North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 23. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, September 6, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MADOC LODGE No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. JAMES WHITE, Noble Grand.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

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BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street.

Private money to loan at lowest rates

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BARRISTERS. Office over the Telegraph Office, Belleville. Money to loan on farm and village properties at lowest rates.

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Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening, Tuesday, and Tuesday evening of each week, and at any time by appointment.

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Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

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Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc.

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Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

DENTISTRY.

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S., of the Town of Trenton Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 2nd and 17th July, and 7th and 21st August. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anæsthetic. Best fit of teeth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROST. SIMMONS, Prop.

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,

(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel.

JAMES McCAW, Manager.

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,

MADOC - P. O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

NOTICE.

I HAVE several farms and small lots in the Township of Thurlow, for sale at reasonably low prices, that I will be glad to show to intending purchasers. Small payment down will be accepted.

HARFORD ASHLEY.

Belleville, August 3rd, 1888. 19-3m

HOUSE TO LET

IN the Village of Madoc. That desirable good brick house now occupied by Mr. Charles G. Wilson. It is well finished throughout, with bath-room and all modern conveniences. Possession given on or about the 1st of October. Apply to

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, August 4, 1888.

NOTICE.

THE Public are hereby notified that my wife, Margaret Whittaker, having left my bed and board without any right or reason, that I will not be responsible for any debts or liabilities which she may contract.

JOSIAH WHITTAKER,

s ½ Lot 4, 14th Con., Hungerford, County of Hastings.

21st July, A. D., 1888. 19-4t

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife, Christina Pritchard, has left my home without any just cause, I hereby give notice that I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract.

CHARLES PRITCHARD.

Bancroft, August 24th, 1888. 22-3t

House and Lot for Sale.

PART of lot No. 3, in the 6th concession, immediately adjoining the corporation of Madoc village, containing 2 acres of land, frame house and barn, and a good well of water. Terms reasonable. Apply to

MRS. O. SULLIVAN.

Madoc, May 1, 1888. 5-3m

GEO. W. WALKER,

DENTIST,

FRONT ST., BELLEVILLE.

Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

Madoc on the 20th and 21st

of Every Month, Only.

Don't Ask for Credit.

ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

Organs & Pianos,

by the best and

MOST RELIABLE MAKERS,

—FOR SALE—

AND TO HIRE.

Terms to suit the purchaser.

H. P. VICBORN,

Belleville.

Private Funds to Loan on Good Security, Cheap.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued.

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits required.

J. H. McCLELLAN,

MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8-1ly

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle their accounts at once, and save further costs.

12 R. BEATON, Madoc.

Hon. C. Edwards Lester,

Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—

New York, August 1, 1886. 122 E. 27th st.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.,

Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:

My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL within 24 hours.

Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is

A Priceless Blessing

in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,

C. EDWARDS LESTER.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Obituary.

Daniel Clarke and his Young Daughter Laid in the One Grave.

The death of Daniel Clarke and his little daughter, at Eldorado last week, of which notice is given elsewhere, was a particularly mournful event in that community. The funeral on Thursday was in charge of the Orange fraternity, and much praise is due this brotherly Society for the large turn-out on very short notice, showing as it did such respect for the deceased, and sympathy for the stricken family. It was a sad sight—two corpses from the same house at the same time—father and child. Both were laid side by side. Rev. Mr. Leitch preached an able discourse, dwelling to some extent on the principles of the fraternity, urging the brethren to be true to their profession and the principles inculcated in the Order. Not simply to make an outside show, but their hearts and lives should show forth their profession. A wife and one child are left. Much sympathy is felt by the community.

Riding the Goat!

A Belleville Catholic's experience in joining the Orange Society.

(From the Intelligencer.)

Since James Mahoney, the second hand dealer, was nominated for the mayoralty he has been the butt of all the mischief makers of the city. When the trouble arose in the Kingston post office and a deputy postmaster was to be appointed, Mahoney was put forward as a candidate. He spent time and money in efforts to carry out wild schemes that were suggested to him. It is said, although the office has been filled for months, that he was recently shown a letter represented as coming from a prominent Orangeman, stating that he could not get the office unless he joined the Orange order. Like many another man, he would do anything for office, and last night the sham lodge was held over a vacant store. Mahoney was taken blindfolded into a dark room, and in a half nude state led over ladders, dry goods boxes, etc., as a test of his ability to scale the walls of Derry. He is said to be a good Catholic, yet in subscribing to the conditions of the order he solemnly pledged himself to wade through Papist blood up to his neck, or swim in it if necessary. He was tossed in a blanket, and induced to leap into a tub of ice-water, —the river Boyne. At the end of the hoax he was left in total darkness, to find his clothing as best he could. When he emerged from the building half an hour later, small boys hooted him up Pinnacle Street. Although Mahoney has allowed himself to be made a butt of by the boys, he is no fool, and it is hoped that he will see through the tricks that have been played upon him, and settle down to business. A joke is a joke, as competent judges have remarked, but fun ends when a man who has little to spare is led to spend his savings to gratify other peoples love for the ridiculous.

Born.

LEITCH.—On Sept. 1st, at the Parsonage, Eldorado, to Rev. R. H. and Mrs. Leitch, a son.

Died.

ROBINSON—On August 26th, at the residence of her father, John Weart, Margaret E. Robinson, wife of John Robinson, aged 19 years, all of Madoc.

CLARKE—On August 28th, Daniel Clarke, aged 25 years, and on Aug. 29th, his eldest child, Lucinda, aged 2 years and 11 months, laid side by side in the Eldorado cemetery.

When used according to directions, Ayer's Ague Cure is warranted to eradicate, from the system, Fever and Ague, Intermittent, Remittent, and Bilious Fevers, and all malarial diseases. Try it.

Holloway's Pills.—With darkening days and changing temperatures the digestion becomes impaired, the liver disordered, and the mind despondent, unless the cause of irregularity be expelled from the blood and body by such an alterative as these Pills. They directly attack the source of the evil, thrust out all impurities from the circulation, restore the distempered organs to their natural state, and correct all defective or contaminated secretions. Such an easy means of instituting health, strength, and cheerfulness should be applied by all whose stomach are weak, whose minds are much harassed, or whose brains are overworked. Holloway's is essentially a blood tempering medicine, whereby its influence reaches the remotest fibre of the frame and effects a universal good.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

COUNTY NEWS.

Bush fires are raging near Frankford.

Napanee gaol contains eight prisoners.

Belleville volunteers will erect a new armoury this fall.

The Rawdon Fair will be held at Harold on Oct. 10th.

Leonard Palmer, of Canifton, had his arm broken by a threshing machine.

Jeremiah Kemp, of Consecon, had three of his ribs broken by the kick of a horse.

The Canadian Lumber Cutting Company, of Belleville, employs twenty-five men.

Belleville will anex some portions of Thurlow and Sidney contiguous to the city.

Mrs. Youmans, of Picton, the well-known Temperance worker, is seriously ill and is not expected to recover.

A congregation of the Reformed Episcopal Church will be formed in Belleville on the 9th of September.

The Smead system of heating and ventilation has been introduced into the Picton public school buildings.

Cummings, a Trenton confectioner, is missing, and his creditors are preparing a warm reception for him on his return.

A distinguished gambler visited Port Hope and carried off three thousand dollars won at poker from the rustics of that town.

One of the Irish cricksters while in Kingston stated that the Canadian youths were fully ten years ahead of old country boys of the same age.

A small bed of coal has been discovered in a limestone formation on Wolfe Island. The seam is four inches thick and seven feet below the surface.

The Quinte district exhibition will be opened at Belleville on Sept. 25th. A large number of distinguished gentlemen are expected to be present on the occasion.

While some youths in Gananoque were playing base ball, Chas. Quinn, one of their number was struck by the ball on the side of the head and died shortly after.

The exodus of cattle to the United States this month has been enormous, over 600 head having been shipped from Kingston. The average price is $11 per head.

The pillars in front of the Belleville courthouse, which are thirty-five feet in length and over thirty-two inches in diameter at the small end were made from pine trees which fifty years ago grew a few rods from the building.

A ten-year-old daughter of James Patterson, carter, of Belleville while lighting a fire with coal oil, was almost cremated alive. She was terribly burned about the arms and legs and her recovery is doubtful.

Picton is becoming noted for its fruit-canning establishments. One firm has put up 225,000 one pound tins. The quantity of small fruits is much less than usual, but is greater than could have been expected, considering the drought.

Constable Bell, of Campbellford, arrested John Blakely, of Percy township, on Tuesday of last week, on a charge preferred by James R. Perry, of putting Paris green in a field with intent to poison cattle. He was brought before J. M. Ferris, J. P., on Wednesday. The evidence went strongly against him, and the magistrate gave him the option of appearing before the county judge at Cobourg, at once, or giving bail for $1,000 in two sureties of $500 each and an additional $400 in two sureties to keep the peace and appear at the fall term.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A branch of a Montreal twine factory will be formed at Port Hope.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

There is an outbreak of typhoid fever at Hull, Que.

Sir John Macdonald is visiting Halifax for the first time in ten years.

There is a good deal of diphtheria and typhoid fever in Hamilton at present.

The Provincial Fair will be opened in Kingston on September 11 by Sir John Macdonald.

Case, charged with the murder of Pilon at Cotton Landing, was arrested on Saturday and taken to Montreal.

It is stated that Mr. Mercier will appeal to the people if the Jesuits' Estates Bill is vetoed by the Dominion Government.

In speaking of the agitation against net fishing, Mr. W. C. Horton, of Kingston, says it is angling that is depleting the waters.

Sir Charles Tupper has gone to the crofter district, in Scotland, to enquire how far their emigration to Canada may prove valuable.

The Ontario Government have offered prizes of $100, and $25 for the best collections of grains, seeds, and roots for exhibition at the Eastern Fall shows.

The landlord of the Callender house, in Kingston, objecting to the Salvation Army singing and praying in front of his hotel, turned on the hose and quickly dispersed the crowd.

While Major Howes and family, of Boston, were fishing on the Tabeque, N. B., on Sunday they were fired upon by some unknown persons ambushed in the woods. Mrs. Howes was instantly killed.

Major-Gen. Cameron has reached Kingston to assume command of the Royal Military College. He says in his new position he will eschew politics, and give his whole attention to military matters.

Hamilton is excited over the elopement of Mr. Macpherson, of New York, with Miss Mena McClure, the young lady's heart proving true to her old love, though her parents wished her to give him up for a better match.

It is stated that orders in-Council providing for the rebate of eighteen cents a ton on freight coming through the Welland canal as far as Montreal will be allowed to remain this season, but that the orders will not be repeated next year.

Mr. Bethune, of Port Hope, and Prof. Fletcher, of the Ottawa Experimental Farm, are at present attending the council of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, in Cleveland, and hope to obtain the next annual meeting of the society for Toronto.

Mr. Robert J. Creighton, New Zealand Government agent, says negotiations are proceeding with the Canadian Pacific railway looking to placing a line of mail steamers between Vancouver and Brisbane, on the termination of the direct service, *via* San Francisco's next October.

Advices from the northern portion of Frontenac state that bush fires have done an immense amount of damage. Near Levant station, on the Kingston and Pembroke railway, a great fire raged for some days, and destroyed several miles of the stage road, interfering with communication.

AMERICAN.

The United States House of Representatives has passed the Chinese bill.

Yellow fever is raging in Cuba and many deaths have occurred among the military.

The White Caps have decided to resist the interference of Governor Gray, of Indiana, if necessary with blood.

A German Conservative land owner has been sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment for defaming Emperor Frederick.

The Spanish Government are trying to induce the United States to reduce or abandon the indemnity claim of £1,600,000.

In reply to a family council's request to resign the Bulgarian throne, Prince Ferdinand replied with an emphatic "Never."

The news from Jacksonville, Fla., is very encouraging. There are no new cases, and no deaths were reported for over forty hours.

Charles Anderson and Thomas Holderness fought a duel with knives in a dark room in Chicago on Sunday. Both men were terribly cut about the arms.

The loss of the Geiser, from New York to Copenhagen, is reported as the result of a collision. Seventy-two passengers and thirty-three of her crew were drowned.

Secretary Bayard says the rejection of the Fisheries treaty in the Senate will not terminate the *modus vivendi*, but that it will be within the right of Canada to withdraw it.

Farmers within a radius of three miles of Pelham, Mass., during fourteen days recently caught and killed six thousand bushels of grasshoppers, for which the county paid a bounty of $1 a bushel.

Melon growers in sections of Georgia are in an uneasy frame of mind on account of the inability of several roads there to transport the crop. Acres and acres of mellons are consequently going to rot.

Rev. G. J. Cooper, of Aurora, Ill., on Wednesday morning set fire to his house with the intention of burning to death his wife and daughter. They escaped, and the rev. gentleman went out and hanged himself.

By the crossing of the wires at Dayton, Ohio, the full power of the electric street railway dynamos was turned into the telephone exchange, setting it on fire and destroying all the telephones in the city—about 600.

A fourteen-year-old lad named Joseph O'Brien, who received shelter in a New York police station on Sunday night, stated that as a boy he was sent to St. Catharines from an orphan asylum in Liverpool, and subsequently hired out to a farmer named Neeson, by whom he was treated with fiendish cruelty.

In the House of Representatives yesterday Mr. Nutting, of New York, asked for an appropriation of $600,000 to make a dry dock for the building of the ships of war, and worked himself into a frenzy over the possibility of England sending armed cruisers by the Canadian lakes to bombard Chicago and Duluth.

CHICAGO, Aug. 21.—August Johnson, a Dane, aged 21, came to the County hospital on Tuesday to consult the doctors about a loathsome skin disease from which he was suffering. After careful examination the physicians decided that the patient was suffering from tubercular leprosy, and he was placed in an isolated compartment of the contagious ward.

It is stated that the wheat crop in Central Dakota has been damaged 20 per cent by hot weather the last week. The yield will average about eighteen bushels to the acre. Oats and barley suffered little and will be an excellent crop. The flax crop will be the best in years. Corn is doing fairly well. Harvesting oats and barley has commenced. Wheat will be ready to cut in about ten days.

Montgomery and Mobile, Alabama, have declared quarantine against Jacksonville, Orlando, Manatee, Plant City and Tampa, Florida, and all other points infected with yellow fever in that state. A crowd of twenty-two refugees from Jacksonville arrived in the city of Montgomery on the 9th, but the city authorities refused to allow them to leave the train, although it lay over at the Union Depot several hours, and no one was allowed to converse with them. Every train coming to the city from the South is now closely watched and carefully guarded.

FOREIGN

The Nile has risen two feet at Wady Halfa.

Lord Salisbury has gone to France for the benefit of his health.

Emperor William will visit King Humbert in Rome in October.

Russia is expected to support Turkey's view of the Massowah question.

A famine prevails in Epirus, Albania, and serious disorders have occurred.

President Salomon, of Hayti, has arrived at Santiago de Cuba on an English warship

Mr. Parnell says he will not resign his seat pending the inquiry into the Times' charges.

Thirty convicts on the way to Siberia attempted to escape, and eleven of them were killed.

The business portion of Cayenne, French Guiana, has been burned, involving a loss of $2,000,000.

The Haytian revolution has been successful and the President has taken refuge on an English frigate.

The Prince of Wales has arrived at Hamburg, and the Princess of Wales and her daughters are at Wiesbaden.

On Lady Day, Wednesday, 2,000 pilgrims from America, Australia, France, and other countries visited Knock in Ireland.

Lord Stanley will be invited to be present on the Canadian day at the International Fair which will be held in Buffalo.

The Porte has addressed a note to the powers declaring that the occupation of Massowah by Italy is a violation of existing treaties.

More suits are to be taken by Irish members against the "Times," their proclaimed intention being to mulct the paper in costs.

Florence Marce, twelve years of age, ascended Mont Blanc on Tuesday. She is the youngest tourist that ever made the ascent.

The Sultan and his Ministers have quarrelled over the proposed loan from Turkish banks, and a new Ministry will be appointed.

The expected meeting of Signor Crispi and Prince Bismarck, it is believed, will strengthen the alliance between Italy and Germany.

Under the direction of the Porte, the Egyptian Government have protested against the establishment of an Italian protectorate over Zalla.

A Suakim despatch says the reports concerning the White Pasha are confirmed; also that Lupton Bey died of consumption at Khartoum.

Gen. Boulanger was elected to the Chamber of Deputies from three departments besides Somme, where he received a majority of 34,723 votes.

Mr. Boyd Caldwell, Lanark, the hero of the suit which led to the passage of the Streams Act, is dead. He left a property valued at a million.

Cardinal Lavigulere has announced that he will form a committee to organize a volunteer expedition to Tanguay, Ika Country, to suppress the slave trade.

At a banquet Emperor William declared that forty-six millions of Germans would die rather than deliver a single stone of Alsace Lorraine to France.

According to the Vienna Tagblatt, the members of Prince Ferdinand's family, excepting his mother, are in favor of his resigning, but Ferdinand objects.

Judges Hannen, Day, and Smith, who compose the Parnell Commission, have decided to open their enquiry into the *Times'* charges against Irish members of Parliament on October 18th.

The Schleswig-Holstein question is being revived, and Russia's finger is suspected in the political pie, as the Danish claims are being advocated in the "Nord," a paper controlled by the Russian Foreign Office.

Referring to the fact that the Midland railway of Ireland has just paid the highest dividend since 1878, the "Freeman's Journal" hopes that it may be regarded as a hopeful assurance that bad times in Ireland are passing away.

Advices from Spain say a military conspiracy has been discovered in Madrid. A cavalry officer and several sergeants and privates have been arrested. A strict watch is being kept upon suspected men in the garrisons at Saragossa and Lerida.

The destruction of forests has proceeded so rapidly in Prussia of late years that the Government has passed a law protecting timber. It was found that the climate in many districts was changing, and rivers and lakes were becoming shallow in consequence of the wholesale cutting away of woods.

The governor of the Danish colony of Greenland receives by the ship which brings him his annual supplies copies of the daily papers of Copenhagen for the year preceding. He arranges these papers in the order of their dates, and then quietly and calmly reads a paper each day, just as though it was fresh from the press. He is sometimes strongly tempted to peer into futurity by reading some papers ahead when he comes across interesting news; but he resists the temptation, no matter how anxious he is to know the fate of some measure. One day's paper for each day, is his rule; and so at the end of the year he is thoroughly familiar with the news of the preceding year. He says he is just as happy as though he pulled each day's paper off the press.

CHARMING CANADA.

Why it is the Paradise of Women.

According to Miss Jessie Saxby, a correspondent of the *Scotsman*, Canada is the paradise of women. There are too many women in England; too many men, but not enough in quantity, nor good enough in quality, for the women. It is the West of Canada, naturally, that is the paradise truly required. In Quebec and Montreal wages do not seem exorbitantly high. That rare article, a trained cook, only gets some $30 a year in Quebec and Montreal. In the wilder and more liberal West a good cook may get about $100 a year, not at all too much if she is really a good cook, but more than she obtains in England.

Moreover, the heavy work is done, and very properly, by men. Men scrub the floors, and are hewers of wood and carriers of water, and churn and milk the cows. Servants in the west of Canada become members of the family in farmhouses as in old England. Best of all, a woman in the west can choose her mate from "Britons of larger body and larger hearts than those of home." Home-dwelling Britons, at least in large towns, are notoriously degenerate and shambling creatures. Pity, being akin to love, and nobody else coming forward, woman puts up with the existing race; but she will find in Canada affectionate sons of Anak. They are all most anxious to get married, whereas the Briton of this country rather inclines to defer that crisis in his existence, after which the road, according to America's adopted moralists, lies "dusty, and long, and straight to the grave." The "Titans of the west" have no such hesitation and forebodings.

England is advised to send "thousands of her rosebud girls to soften and sweeten life in the wild West." It is not so much educated girls that are wanted, not our pale, etiolated, anæmic girls, but our rosebuds, best quality; education being rather a drawback than otherwise. The pale prodigies of Girton and Lady Margarets (if they are pale) would not suit the Titans of the West, and perhaps each would think herself mated with a clown. That is just possible. There must be some drawback to the most glorious lot in life. We would not for a moment discourage the transplantation of hardy rosebud girls; but they must remember that the climate of the wild West has the wild blizzard among its fauna; that the cold, though healthy, is extreme; that they will have to rough it a good deal if they go in an emigrant vessel; and that in the Paradise of Women they will find hard work as well as good food and Titanic husbands—who, we trust, do not, like the elder Titans, devour their children.

People who encourage female emigration to Canada deserve all praise, but they should beware of painting the prospects of the rosebuds too rosoate. Disappointment is certain to come of that, even in a country where "there seems about one woman to every fifty men." In the original paradise there was only one woman to one man, and philosopers have held that she was one too many. On the other hand, the Canadian proportions are exaggerated in the opposite direction. Each woman must be a queen till she is married to a Titan, but after that her estate will be a good deal more homely and less regal. The condition of affairs appears likely to encourage flirtation rather than marriage. At the very best, a wise virgin will be in no hurry to make up her mind, and this may just possibly lead to difficulties among the Titans.

The Unavoidable in Railroading.

Some railroad accidents, and happily they are very rare, may be rightly described as unavoidable, and the public, whether it will or not, must expect its share of them, without recourse. To wholly avoid such accidents, the operations of the railroads would have to be discontinued, and it would be equally reasonable to suggest that the travelling public might themselves avoid them by ceasing travelling.

The accident of the other morning upon the Erie Railroad belongs to this class of accidents. A rock fell in the night during a great storm and landed upon the east-bound track of the railroad. A freight train came along, struck it, and was derailed, the engine falling across the adjoining track. A passenger train was due at the moment, and there was no time to give it the customary warning of the wreck in its path.

It went down an embankment, with loss of life and loss of property. Here is a casualty whereof the blame may not be justly laid at the door of the company. It cannot be alleged that, upon the strictest reading of the laws which are supposed to govern good railroading, the company could have prevented it. The track was in good order. The machinery was sound. The trains were running upon regular orders, and in conformity with all the regulations that assure safety. It was not therefore an accident which any known system of provident management could have avoided.

It is possible that a railroad should so police and scrutinize its roadway at all times that it should detect, and be required to detect, and instantly remove, or guard against, an obstacle precipitated there by the unforeseen fury of the elements. It is true that the immediate hillsides by which the track runs should be denuded as completely as possible of all objects liable to be dislodged. Under conditions of storm and rainfall, or otherwise, every declivity that gives upon a railroad may have some rock or boulder liable to be detached and sent down upon the track beneath. To a certain extent, danger of this kind may be avoided, and we believe that upon the Erie Railroad, as upon other great railroads, nothing has been spared to reduce the danger from this source to a minimum.

It is not to be required of a railroad that it shall take into its protective scrutiny whole ranges of mountains, any more than that it should builds house over the entire length of its line. The one would be as unreasonable as the other, and it ought, in all fairness to intelligent railroad management, to be recognized that there is a point at which the actual responsibility for accidents should cease. And it may be added that there is nothing that is more easy to determine than the point at which railroad responsibility should end. It may be discerned by the simplest application of common sense.

Why can not we be content to live simply, preferring to be unnoticed, knowing that what brings happiness is not praise, nor conspicuousness, nor elevation to office, but a clean conscience and a restful spirit. Be modest and serviceable. You may never be called to office, but you will surely be called to better service of your fellow-men, and this is the only greatness.

No matter what the subject of dispute,
They each one earn an index or publish—
At least 'tis said they can;
But as Science turns the wheel still faster,
And quacks and blacks roost thereto,
So we observe a man
Whose moral bark was conscious of strife,
Who was still puzzle his "Pleasant Pellets."

The "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" of Dr. Pierce, though gentle in action, are thorough, and never fail to cure biliousness, diseased or torpid liver, and constipation.

Isn't it strange that little girls prattier than little boys have sonny dispositions?

A Lovely Woman

overheard one day of her "By heaven! she's painted"! "Yes," retorted she, indignantly, and by heaven *only*"! Ruddy health mantled her cheek, patterned on the rose and lily. Yet this beautiful lady, once thin and pale, with a dry, hacking cough, night-sweats, and slight spitting of blood, seemed destined to fill a consumptive's grave. After spending hundreds of dollars on physicians without benefit, she tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery; her improvement was soon marked, and in a few months she was plump and rosy again, the picture of health and strength.

If persons with princely incomes would draw the line at imperial outgoes, there would be fewer bankrupts in the world.

"An idler is a watch that lacks both hands;
As useless if it goes, as when it stands."

Alas! how many women, though household and children need their care, are necessarily idle, because of suffering from diseases peculiar to their sex. To all such Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a precious boon, speedily curing internal inflammation, leucorrhœa, displacement, ulceration, tormenting periodical pains, prolapsus, "bearing-down" sensations, morning sickness, bloating, weak stomach, nervous prostration, and tendency to cancerous disease. In all these ailments called "female complaints," it is the most reliable specific known to medical science.

We have gave doubts if Adam was ever called a dude for carrying a Cain with a large head.

Harvest Excursions.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway Company announces a series of harvest excursions to points in Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska, for which tickets will be sold September 11th, September 25th, October 9th, and October 23rd, at the rate of one fare for the round trip. These excursions will afford exceptional opportunities for personal inspection of this productive country reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway lines. For full information address E P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

A passenger on board an ocean steamer became insane from seasickness.

Telegram.

Mr. Whitney, General Passenger Agent of the St. Paul and Minneapolis and Manitoba railway, telegraphs as follows to their Canadian agent:—

"ST. PAUL, Aug. 21, 1888.—The information is incorrect. While it is true that the slight frost was experienced in some parts of Minnesota and Dakota, yet it did no damage whatever.

"Crop of wheat in Dakota will be much larger than last year. Last year we handled thirty million bushels of wheat. This year we shall handle fifty million bushels.

"Prospects are bright, weather magnificent, and everything confirms the farmer in the opinion that this is the land of seed-time and never-failing harvest.

"F. I. WHITNEY,
"Gen. Pass. Agent."

Harvest Excursions to Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. First class accommodation.

Tickets goods for 30 days, including stop over privileges of 10 days going and 5 days returning, on the following dates: Tuesday, Sept. 11; Tuesday, Sept. 25; Tuesday, Oct. 9 and Tuesday, Oct. 23. For free maps, books and all particulars, address J. M. HUCKINS, Trav. Pass. Agent, Palmer House Block, Toronto; F. I. Whitney, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent; A. MANVEL, General Manager; J. BOOKWALTER, Land Commissioner; W. S. ALEXANDER, General Traffic Manager, St. Paul, Minn.

Men will work harder for a day's pleasure than they will for a week's wages.

CUSCALINE HAIR RESTORER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

The prettiest fans of the present season are mounted upon sticks of filigree gold.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Headache, Fever, Ague, &c., or as a relief in Fits of Drunkenness, Nervousness, Sick Headache, &c., take Burdock Blood Bitters. Best in the market. All Druggists, 50 cents.

The traveller returning from abroad is always haunted by the customs in-spectre.

RUPTURE Cured in 60 days. No pain. No danger. Illustrated book sent free. Address P. O. BOX 1833, Montreal, Canada.

Irishmen think they have a hard time of it with landlords in their own country, but wait till they come over here and try a few weeks at our summer hotels.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, depression, the tobacco habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, whiskey, morphine, or alcohol, sexual debility, brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—you are taken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps to the Lubon Throne, to learn how to regain your health. Pamphlet sent sealed free. Address as above, Edward B. V. Lubon of Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Is the wife of pasha a masha?

People who are subject to bad breath, foul stomach, hangers, or any disorder of the stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

A. P. 413.

WORK FOR ALL. $230 a week at home paid. Valuable outfit and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine

$1.00 REGISTER AND OFFICER REFERENCE BIBLE, bound in French Morocco, Gilt Edges, Maps, Protected Edges, with your name in Gold, from $1.00 up.
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Toronto Willard Tract Depository.

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MRS. DART'S TRIPLETS.

President Cleveland's Prize for the three best babies at the Atlanta Country Fair in 1887 was given to these triplets, Mollie, Ida and Pearl, children of Mrs. A. K. Dart, Hamburg, N. Y. She writes: "Last August the little ones were very sick, and as I could get no other food that would agree with them, I commenced the use of Lactated Food. It helped them immediately, and they were soon as well as ever, and I consider it very largely due to the Food that they are now so well."

Cabinet photo. of these triplets sent free to the mother of any baby born this year

Lactated Food

Is the best Food for bottle-fed babies. It keeps them well, and is better than medicine when they are sick.

THE MOST PALATABLE, NUTRITIOUS, and DIGESTIBLE FOOD. EASILY PREPARED.

At Druggists, 25c., 50c., $1.00.

THE BEST AND MOST ECONOMICAL FOOD.

150 Meals for an infant for $1.00.

☞ A valuable pamphlet on "The Nutrition of Infants and Invalids," free on application.

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MONEY. Agents send 10 CENTS for Manufacturers' Catalogue. Address, "DOMINION SELF-WRINGING MOP" Co., Toronto, Ont.

MONEY TO LOAN on Farms. Lowest Rates. No Delay. Correspondence solicited. H. W. S. HOWARD, Standard Bldg., Toronto. Established 1880. 78 King-st. E., Toronto.

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BEST VALUE IN THE DOMINION. P. D. TIDY & CO., Makers, 70 King Street East, Toronto. Send for Price List and Discounts.

CANADA SHIPPING CO.—Beaver Line of Steamships, sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. Saloon Cabins, $80 and upwards to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60. Return tickets, $90; $100, and $110, according to passage and accommodation. Intermediate, $30. Steerage, $20. Special trip to Glasgow. Round trip tickets, $40. For further particulars and to secure berths, apply to H. E. MORGAN, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Public Library Building, Toronto. Business men from British Columbia, Manitoba, Ontario, Quebec, and quite a number of other States and Provinces, now in attendance. Write for Descriptive Circulars. THOS. BENGOUGH, President. CHAS. H. BROOKS, Bus'y Manager.

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CALF SKINS
For us. Cash furnished on Satisfactory Guaranty. Address,
C. S. PAGE,
HYDE PARK, Vermont, U. S.

Cheap Excursion
Will leave all points on C. P. R., G. T. R., and N. A. & N. W. Ry. in Ontario on
SEPTEMBER 25TH
—FOR—
DELORAINE,
—PASSING THROUGH—
SOUTHERN MANITOBA.
Fare for Round Trip, $28
Trains leave TORONTO at 11 o'clock p. m. SEPT. 25TH.
The party will be accompanied by J. S. CRAWFORD, of BIRTLE, MAN.
TICKETS issued at all stations and good to return for 60 DAYS, also for lay over on return at WINNIPEG.
For information apply to all Agents of C. P. R., or G. T. R., or to
J. S. CRAWFORD,
Canadian Pacific Railway Ticket Office,
TORONTO.

AGRICULTURAL.

Dairying in Sweden.

In the journal of the British Dairy Farmers' Association, lately issued, Prof. John Mechi, one of its members, gives some interesting particulars as to dairy farming in Sweden. He says that to the year 1851 the Swedish government appointed two travelling dairy teachers, the whole of Sweden dairying then at the rate of $1 000 a year; but also giving them free tickets and $1.50 per day when travelling about. If a dairy maid desired to improve her practice, the teacher will go to the farm, staying as long as he is wanted, in order to instruct her in either butter or cheese making, and at the same time he will advise the farmer how to feed the cattle so as to produce the largest quantity of rich milk and the best butter. When these teachers reach sixty-five years of age they are pensioned off.

In connection with the two Royal Agricultural and Dairy and Domestic Schools established in the year 1853 two other millions, giving a grant to each. Here pupils are admitted either as in-students or out-students, and all provision is made for their accommodation. This covers the greater extent of the tuition, but in addition, the government pays every year 32 girls $41.50 each for learning butter and cheese-making in good dairy farms. Two government travelling teachers inspect these farms two or three times in the year. The girls must do all the work in the dairy, and also milk the cows and feed the calves. The farmer with whom these girls are placed must instruct them in dairy management, arithmetic, writing, reading, spelling, book keeping for dairy purposes, &c. For his teaching he receives $27.50 from each girl, they paying for their board with their work. In the North, where there are no good dairy farms, the Swedish government has started two dairy schools for girls, at each of which six are being educated, but these have been established so recently that their results are scarcely apparent. When we turn to the tables which accompany this article, the influence of this education is seen. In 1861 the export of butter from Sweden was 90,574 kilos.; and the import 1,110,181 kilos. In 1865 the export was 11,446,189 kilos., and the imports 2,844,509.

Flax as an Exhaustive Crop.

In the Ohio Valley there is objection to flax on the score of injury to the soil. "It is hard on the land," is a common remark of correspondents. Such is the first greeting of the Statistician of the Department of Agriculture, December, 1865, to the flax industry of the United States—an industry which produced 12,000,000 bushels (at Chicago's average price, $13 500,000) of seed the last year. Its several manufacturing plants in the West are valued at $6,000,000. With an annual output of $15,000,000. The right of discovery of the true character of the flax plant awarded to the Ohio Valley (in the words of its State) is not quite correct. All intelligent writers on agriculture from the days of Pliny and Virgil—all cultivators of the plant from the date (1629) of the legal forced planting on Massachusetts' sterile shores to the utilizing of its appetite for mineral manures in subduing the fresh-turned soil of Dakota—have conceded its soil-exhausting capabilities. There seems a lack of wisdom in political economy that forces the farmer to export the raw products of the farm, freighted as they are with the valuable mineral constituents of the soil, or cause the Western pioneer farmer to waste his most valuable fibre (estimated at 162,500 tons), while to bind his sheaves he buys (estimated at 20,000 tons) twine made from the interior fibers of India.

Of Interest to Dairymen.

By an act passed by the New York legislature and approved by the governor, the dairy commissioner is directed to employ expert butter and cheese makers, not exceeding five in number, whose duty it shall be, under his directions, to examine and inspect butter and cheese factories and the methods employed therein, and attend to such agricultural fairs, institutes, meetings or conventions within the state as shall be designated by the commissioner, to impart thereat information as to the best methods of making butter and cheese. Five thousand dollars have been appropriated for the purpose. On or before Dec. 15 next the commissioner must report the number of experts employed under the act, together with their compensation and expenses, and must include the whole in his annual report. Another appropriation of $2,600 has been made to the State Dairy association, to be expended in holding a number of dairy conferences in various parts of the state to illustrate butter and cheese making.

To Keep Crikon Bugs from a Corn Field.

A great many remedies and preventives against chinch bugs have been suggested and published from time to time, the most of them emanating from good authorities, but very generally so difficult and impracticable in their application as to be of little general use. In their migrations from one field to another, at the time they first appear on the side of a field of corn and before they have entered it, cut five or six rows of the corn and clean the ground, then plow a strip of land, eight or ten feet wide, leaving a deep furrow in the center of the strip, with the perpendicular side of the furrow toward the field to be protected. Into this the bugs will fall, where straw may be thrown on them burned. Or the furrow may be covered with some of the stalks that have been cut while they were green, by laying across it, when the bugs will crawl under them into the furrow and remain there in the shade long enough for the stalks to dry and be burned.

A Stable Precaution.

The following we know from long experience to be an excellent plan for tying up horses in such a way that they cannot get entangled in the halter. Go to the woodshed and select a round piece of wood, ten, twelve, or eighteen inches in length, about three inches and a half in diameter; cut off pieces say three to four inches long, and shape off the corners with a knife, so as to make the pieces as nearly round as possible. Next, either bore a seven-eight inch auger hole through the piece or drive in a staple and ring. Take the pieces of wood in the stable, and, instead of tying your horses' halters to the manger, run the halter strap through the hole in the manger, from the inside, so that the end comes out in front of the trough, and fasten the halter strap through the block or the ring the way you put it in. Take it a great improvement on the fixed fashion of tying. It always keeps the halter strap taut, and thus the horse cannot throw himself by getting his leg over the block of the strap, but yet, when he tries to do it, it is "rope" enough for comfort, without danger.

The Wool Taste in Mutton.

C. M. Clay, of Kentucky, writing on the very common belief that wheat chaff is killed for mutton with the flocks on them, the mutton is rendered unpalatable on account of the wool; and says it is all nonsense, and owes its wool-y flavor to the taste of the sheep. He explains that "the bad taste is caused by the accumulation of the bowels going into the circulation when the sheep are killed that gives the wool the flavor. The intestines must be taken out as quickly as possible; then you may wrap it in wool, and lay it on ice for days, and if there is any wool taste I will eat the sheep, skin, wool and all." Indiana Farmer, commenting on the above, says that if mutton is treated as Mr. Clay advises there need be no concern as to the wool taste

Rendering Pork Durable.

I should like to have the opinion of your readers as to the cheapest and best preparation to put on oak or chestnut posts, so as to make them last the longest, with the method of putting it on. I do not mean to dress the whole post, but merely the part that is in the ground.—J. C. *Lynchburg, Va.*

[A number of applications have been tried for this purpose, but many years are usually required for the completion of the experiments, and as various external influences have operated in opposite directions, farmers who have made the trials have conflicting opinions. Probably one of the best is the mode given several years ago in the Country Gentleman, of applying petro leum by heating a slanting hole in the post downwards near the ground and occasionally filling it with the oil and keeping it plugged.]

Prize Sheep for Canada.

No fewer than 850 live sheep will leave Liverpool to-morrow for Canada in the steamer Oxenholme. This consignment is the largest ever taken from England by one vessel, and the animals include a great many of the finest sheep in the country. Nearly all of them are show animals, and in many cases the sheep have been exhibited at the Royal Agricultural Show held at Nottingham a few days ago, at which some of them were prize winners. The Oxenholme will convey the sheep to Montreal, from which place they will be drafted to various farms in Canada and the Western States. The sheep are mostly of the Shropshire down class, and some of them are exceptionally valuable.—[Manchester (Eng.) Examiner, July 23.

Hay for Hogs.

Very few are aware of the fact that hay is very beneficial to hogs; but it is true nevertheless. Hogs need rough food as well as horses, cattle, or the human race. To prepare it you should have a cutting-box (or hay cutter), and the greener the hay the better. Cut the hay short and mix with bran, shorts or middlings, and feed as other food. Hogs soon learn to like it, and if soaked in swill or other slop food, it is highly relished by them. In winter use for hog the same hay you feed to your horses, and you will find that, while it saves bran shorts, or other food, it puts on flesh as rapidly as anything that can be given them.

Hogs as Producers of Manure.

One hog, kept to the age of one year, if furnished with suitable material, will convert a cartload per month into a fertilizer which will produce a good crop of corn. Two loads per year multiplied by the number of hogs usually kept by our farmers would make sufficient fertilizing substance to grow the corn used by them; or, in other words, the hog would pay in manure its keeping. In this way we can afford to make pork at low prices; but in no other way can it be done without loss to the farmer.

Notes.

I have found in my practice that one pound of Paris green to 200 pounds of plaster does all that could be asked for, kills the potato bug without injury to the vine. A knowledge of this fact has saved me many dollars.

Stock farming must be the foundation of all long continued, successful farming. Any other system is one of slow exhaustion and ultimate sterility. Ignore the sheep, the hog and the cow, and the land will grow poor inevitably.

The union between scion and stock takes place by the inner bark and not by the cut surface of the wood; consequently the skill of the grafter is exercised to bring the inner bark of the scion in close contact with the inner bark of stock.

American orchardists must soon meet the competition in English markets, of apple growers in Australia and Tasmania. The imports of choice apples from these latter points has already increased to such an extent as to affect British fruit growers.

The bulletin of the Ohio Experimental Station for May reports that trees dusted with air-slaked lime in Michigan have yielded abundant fruit. It can be mixed with water and sprayed, or applied by means of a flat paddle from a barrel in a waggon which is driven along the rows of trees on the side toward the wind.

Insect Friends.—California fruit growers have recently imported some Australian parasites warranted to kill fruit pests. These little bugs, no larger than flies, feed on insect pests and rapidly destroy them. Congress will be asked to sanction the importation of these parasites, in order to clear Calefornia orchards from insect pests that are increasing every year.

Vaseline makes a very clean, odorless application for light harness, riding bridles, saddles, etc. After giving it a chance to dry in, go all over the surface with a rag dipped in the white of an egg. This gives it a waterproof coating that will last for some time and prevents the oil from staining the hands or clothing. Have the leather perfectly clean before oiling.

An exchange says that the Hollanders could teach Americans something about dairy farming. Good Dutch cows are held at $150 each, and are kept on land which often brings a larger yearly rental than would buy good improved American farms outright, and yet these Hollanders pay rent and make money besides. They are a thrifty people, and know a good cow when they see her.

THE GREATEST LIBEL SUIT.

The Fall Mall Gazette Objects.

The Fall Mall Mail Gazette, commenting on the action of Mr. Parnell in bringing suit against The London Times in the Irish Commission, says:—"Mr. Parnell's trick seems to please his supporters and has disquieted his foes, but it resembles playing fast and loose, and we doubt whether it will do its contrivers any good. If Mr. Parnell has discovered the forger who planned the letters published by The Times, then it is no trick but the execution of a determination long avowed. But his admirers' ground for applause is on the trick which will bedevil the Commission of Inquiry entirely. If this be Mr. Parnell's object it is a false move, and Mr. Parnell has only made the face of the enemy, which is dangerous. The tardy adoption of a course which he refused to take when it would have been useful to his English allies will not be understood. The commission will proceed with the work and Mr. Parnell cannot arrest it. If he refuses to testify before it, he will harm nobody so much as himself. As Mr. Parnell's case stands he has no motive to hold his tongue but to challenge inquiry."

The Libels Specified.

The Tribune's cable letter has the following:—Mr. Parnell sued The Times on the letters and on The Times' articles relating to them. Nothing is alleged, and it will be certainly difficult for The Times to go into other charges against Mr. Parnell. The libels complained of are, first, The Times' assertion that he said Mr. Burke, when murdered in Phœnix Park, got no more than his deserts; second, that he urged Mr. Egan to murder Mr. Foster; third, that he gave Frank Byrne money to escape to France. The Times, both yesterday and to-day, writes in a tone which indicates surprise and vexation that the action should have been brought in Scotland and brought in this form. If you were going to sue The Times why did you not sue before? say Mr. Parnell's opponents, whom he does not take the trouble to answer. There are Liberal friends of his, who say that if he meant to take this step he might have given them a hint. Many of them argued in the House of Commons that he could not do what he has now done. One or two Liberal papers object rather strongly to his present course. These points, however, are not the main points, except so far as they relate to the commission and to Mr. Parnell's supposed intention of asking the commission to delay action because of the Scotch suit. There was, as I long since said, a time when he might have prevented the appointment of a commission by bringing an action. It is not at all likely that the action will now have any influence whatever in the proceeding before the three judges. Sir James Hannen, I hear, dislikes the task before him, but will go through it to the end and precisely as if politics had nothing to do with the matter.

Sham Antiques.

Now that the time is approaching when the summer resorts of Britanny and Normandy will be patronized by seekers after fresh air, it is well, the Paris correspondent of the London "Telegraph" remarks, to draw attention once more to an old subject. Among the English, as well as French, visitors to such places every year there are numerous antiquarians, collectors of ceramics, and these whom the American humorist facetiously called "bric-a brackers." Now the members, or rather imitators, of the "Bric-a-brac" are as numerous as ever in France, and they still take a diabolical and professional delight in entrapping unwary antiquarian tourists by offering sham curios, articles of vertu, pottery, coins, and medals for sale. These people cunningly distribute reputed antique bedsteads, chairs, *bahuts*, medallions, and pottery-ware in old farm houses near watering places. The guides, hotel touts, villagers, and similar folk are told to sound the praises of these things in the ear of the tourist, who is flattered and delighted at the prospect of being able to pick up a bit of genuine old china, a rococo cabinet, a jar of "Old Gaul," and perhaps a buckler of javelin owned by one of Cæsar's lieutenants. The diplomatic guide or tout is never gushing about the antiquities; but he generally insinuates in an off handed, distant kind of way that he knows or has heard of some old woman living leagues off who had kept such things in her family for years. The amateur antiquarian goes to the *bonne mere*, who shows him her collection and narrates their history; how they were heirlooms from her mother, who had been in the chatest of a local magnate, and had hidden them at the time of the revolution, and so on. Of course, the *bonne-mere* could not, on any account, part with the things; but, as monsieur is so pressing she has no objection to letting him have some of them at a fair price. The amateur then goes on to bid for the articles, and finally departs with half a dozen old plates, a couple of jugs, or a rusty javelin, deeming himself lucky to have found his curios himself. Next day the bric-a-brac dealer from Paris receives notice of the successful sale, and he at once proceeds to pocket the profit, to pay the usual percentage to all his confederates, and to repeat the curiosities sold to the innocent and unsophisticated stranger by whom they are still numerous victims annually.

"Men usually marry their opposites," said Cholly, reflectively. "That is true," said the old man, a little surprised at Cholly's unusual brilliancy. "All the married men I know have married members of the opposite sex." "I mean," said Cholly, "that a tall man is apt to marry a short woman, and vice versa; I wonder what kind of a woman I will marry?" And the old man opined that he would marry a girl with some sense.

Not only do French milliners perfume their artificial flowers, but the custom among fashion leaders of adopting one particular flower and using its corresponding perfume, has lost none of its prestige. French flowers are still perfumed with the odor of the blossoms they so wonderfully and perfectly imitate, and this season the delicate and exquisitely fragrant trailing arbutus is used as a corsage bouquet, the artificial flowers being most minutely copied from nature's early herald of spring. These pink-tinted blossoms are perfumed with the subtle and dainty odor which belongs to the natural flower.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Can He Swim?

Can your boy swim No! Then do not trust him in any sort of boat until he has learned the art, and look as much as possible in the water as upon dry land. You might just as well send him to school for the first time before he has learned to walk. He might possibly creep along all right, and perish home alive, or somebody might pick him up and care for him, but the chances would not be in his favor. So in boating, the boy who cannot swim may get along very comfortably for a while, and not suffer from the defect in his education, but the time will assuredly come when he will have cause to bitterly regret it. It is one of the simplest things in the world, too, and can be learned in three or four intelligently directed lessons; such as can be had in any swimming school in the cities or from experts in any country village. By all means talk swim to your boy before you talk boat, and stipulate as one of the conditions of his having a boat that he shall first be able to swim a quarter of a mile without resting.

Women Who Never Rest.

Many women never rest. They seem not to understand what rest—real rest—means. To throw one's self down with a newspaper or a book is not rest; it is only a change of occupation. To sit down and keep the fingers flying over some sort of fancy work, as if one were pursued by a demon of unrest, is certainly not rest. But to lie at full length on a hard surface, arms extended at the sides, head back, with no pillow, eyes closed, all cares and worries dismissed—this is rest; this will smooth away wrinkles in face and in temper; this will give an air of repose to the tired, anxious, nervous woman; this will take away many an ache and straighten out rounded shoulders and craned out necks.

English girls who are famous walkers are taught to lie down for a few seconds whenever they come in from their tramps. If Canadians would learn the value of lying down frequently, say two or three times a day, they would have as much go ahead and power to go ahead as they are now famous for.

The Princess of Wales' Bath.

The Princess of England whose complexion is not only the finest, but who has best stood the wear and tear of time, takes her morning plunge regularly, and in water fairly cold but she is particularly careful to properly make use of the flesh brush, using gloves of moderate roughness rapidly over the surface of the body, and, finally, the rough towel in a quick, general rub, occupying both for the bath and this massage, if one may call it such, twenty minutes in all. At night the same lady's bath is prepared tepid and of distilled water, the admirable advantage of which is not properly understood. Every particle of foreign matter is removed from distilled water, so that it is absolutely pure. It costs about twelve cents per gallon, and can be used a quart at a time, for a quick sponge bath, with admirable effect, especially when combined with a little glycerine and rose water.

Inferiority of the Sterner Sex.

"A woman will take the smallest drawer in a bureau for her own private use, and will store in it dainty fragments of ribbon, scraps of lace, foamy ruffles, velvet things for the neck, bundles of old love-letters, pieces of jewellery, handkerchiefs, fans, and things that no man knows the name; all sorts of fresh-looking, bright little articles that you could not catalogue in a column; and at any time she can go to that drawer and pick up anything else. Where as a man, having this biggest, deepest, and widest drawer assigned to him, will put into it a couple of socks, a collar-box, an old necktie, two handkerchiefs, a pipe and a pair of suspenders, and to save his life he can't shut the drawer without leaving more ends sticking out than there are pieces in it." Such are the sober, wise reflections of our esteemed contemporary the Stroudsburg "Times."

Sound Rules For a Woman's Life.

A New Hampshire woman, who recently celebrated her 80th birthday, having prepared every article of food with her own hands, upon being asked how she had kept herself so vigorous, replied: "By never allowing myself to fret over things I cannot help; by taking a nap, sometimes two, every day of my life; by never taking my washing, ironing, and baking to bed with me, and by oiling all the various wheels of a busy life with an implicit faith that there is a brain and heart to this great universe, and that I could trust them both." Sounder rules could not be framed. Many a woman would be happier and live longer through adopting them.

The Telephone Sharpens the Hearing.

"The idea that a person's hearing is impaired by the constant use of the telephone is ridiculous," said General Manager Finch, of the Bell Co., yesterday. "I am a professor in Bellfounders hold claim to having discovered that it calls 'telephone deafness,' but it is my candid opinion that he is looking for public notoriety. Come upstairs and talk to the girls yourself." The reporter walked up a flight of stairs and passed into a room where a score of girls were sitting in front of switchboards and operating tables. What the manager said was fully concurred in by several of the young ladies who were spoken to.

"I have been working in this office for three years," said one girl, "and I feel quite sure that my hearing has improved since I came here. I can distinguish the faintest sound on the wire, as anywhere else, and I have a great deal of fun sometimes listening to the conversations of people who think I am not within hearing distance. I have never had any trouble with my ears, and a doctor who was treating me a short time ago said the gentle current of electricity that passed into the ear was highly beneficial." An eminent specialist in diseases of the eye and ear told the reporter that a gentle current of electricity could not fail to be of benefit to any of the human functions. It is good for rheumatism, and when applied to the ear it makes the tympanum more acute, and has a tendency to put grander life and vigor into the brain.

Small boy—Say, pa! teacher said to-day "Study hard, boys, time flies." Father—Very true my son. Small boy—Well, and a little while after he said, "time leaves footprints." Now, pa, how can "Time" leave footprints if it flies?

The Market for Canadian Products.

A great change, however, has occurred in the proportion taken by each country. In 1868 we exported to the United States 61 per cent., and to Great Britain 34 per cent. By 1887 the two countries had entirely changed places—Great Britain taking 69 per cent, and the United States 28 per cent. This change is the more remarkable from the fact that in certain articles our exports to the United States show a marked increase, as, for instance, in eggs, which increased from $208,000 in 1868 to $1,932,000 in 1887, and in horses, which increased from $634 000 in 1868 to $2,214,000 in 1887. Indeed, notwithstanding the high duties imposed by the United States with a view to absolutely excluding nearly every description of Canadian farm products, the exports of the United States have been reduced to very little within two of each period of 20 years, viz., from Canada in 1847 than they did twenty years ago, but this is a bagatelle as compared with the increase of our farm exports to Great Britain. Everything we offer in the English market goes in free of duty, and here the increase of purchases of our farm products in the twenty years has been 280 per cent, being ten times as great as the increase of purchases by the United States. Great Britain now buys 252 millions of dollars' worth a year, the United States only 152 million dollars worth. During the twenty years of Confederation Great Britain has purchased from Canada $347,000 000 worth of farm products, the United States $284,000,000 worth. This great increase of sales to Britain is rendered more noteworthy by the fact that in the first five years of the twenty the United States bought 35½ millions worth more than Great Britain, showing conclusively the vast importance of cherishing the British market in preference to all others.

A Tiny Lass in Court.

There is a court quarrel in Detroit as to who shall be guardian of little Mary Middleton. Presumably she has a fortune, but the Detroit papers haven't informed us on that point. Says the "Journal":—

The case was up again before Judge Brevoort this (Thursday) morning. "The evidence is contradictory and bewildering," said the Judge, "and I will justly conclude the unhappy dilemma in which I am placed by learning whom the child favours as a guardian."

Little Mary was brought up to the Judge, and as her head only with his hand he asked her whether she desired to go with her stepmother or her grandmother.

"Well, I don't know," she replied, "I loves my mamma, I loves the baby, and I loves gran'ma."

"But don't you know which one you want to go with?" asked the judge.

"I want to live with mamma, my gran'ma, and the baby both," replied the sweet-faced little one.

"Do you mind mamma?"

"Not always," she replied, "but I tries to, and feel sorry if I don't. But I forgets sometimes. I love mamma, gran'ma and the baby. One wants me to go wif her, and the other wants me too. I don't know what to do." And she looked perplexed.

Her replies put Judge Brevoort in a greater quandary than before. Both parties think much of the child and are capable of caring for her. Judge Brevoort will decide later

Coffee Among the Arabs.

The great event of the visit is the coffee. The host has a kind of brazen shovel brought, in which he roasts the beans; then he takes a pestle and mortar of the oak of Bashan, and with his own hands he pounds it to powder, making the hard oak ring forth a song of welcome to the guest. Many of these pestles and mortars are heirlooms, and are richly ornamented and beautifully black and polished by age and use; such was the one in question. Having drunk coffee (for the honored guest the cup is filled three times), you are quite safe in the hands of the most murderous.

So far do they carry this superstition that a man who had murdered another fled to the dead man's father, and before he knew what had happened drank coffee. Presently friends came in, and, as they were relating the news to the bereaved father, recognized the murderer crouched beside the fire. They instantly demanded vengeance. "No," said the father, "it cannot be; he has drunk coffee, and has thus become to me as my son." Had he not drunk coffee the father would never have rested until he had dyed his hands in his blood. As it was, it is said he further gave him his daughter to wife.

The Cobden Club.

So much is written about the Cobden Club and its baleful influence upon American politics, says the *New York "Herald*," that it is well to remember that James A. Garfield and other prominent Republicans were members. The Cobden Club is devoted to free trade. It dines annually, and has a small publication fund to supply tracts and broadsides. This represents its material existence. So far as providing money to subsidize American newspapers is concerned, we take it that its managers have about as much as they can do to raise the money for their annual dinner. The Cobden Club always seemed to us to be a kind of mutual admiration society, composed of loquacious people, free of access to foreigners who would pay entrance fee. And this is probably the reason why Garfield, who was an easy going fellow, said his fellow-Republicans joined.

His Excuse.

There are often wise and true sermons in the utterances of children, and there is a great truth for us all in the following excuse written by a little colored boy who had been absent from school for a day:

"Dear Affectionately Teacher.—I'se sorry I couldn't come to school on Friday, but I couldn't 'cause it rain, and dat's de way it go in de world. If de Lord shut de door, no man can open de door. If de Lord say, 'Open de door,' no man can shut de door. If de Lord say, 'It rain,' no man can stop it rain. But de Lord He do all things well. And you oughter to growl about it."

Mrs. Wiggins (incredulously)—And do you mean to say that although you've been married a year your husband has never once alluded to his mother's cooking? Mrs. Youngwife—Never, Charlie's folks always lived at hotels, you know.

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, . . EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 on long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.

MADOC, SEPTEMBER 6, 1888.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—THE AUGUST report of the Ontario Bureau of Industries gives the following statistics of live stock, which will be interesting to our readers, as it is thoroughly reliable:—The number of horses in Ontario is 596,218, or 20,857 more than in 1887; cattle 1,928,638, or nearly 20,000 less than in the previous year, although milch cows have increased by 33,238; sheep 1,349,044, as compared with 1,396,161 in 1887; hogs 819,079, or 13,738 less than last year; and poultry 6,165,114, as against 6,438,361 in 1887. The total wool clip is 4,691,027 lb., against 4,650,249 lb. last year.

—THE same authority reports on "farm labor," as follows:—"Labor saving machinery has so changed the order of harvest work that extra hands are employed only in special cases. The binder is king in the harvest field now. A man and boy with the implements of to-day can do the work of a number of men of five or ten years ago, and the laborer who can scientifically swing the scythe or cradle is becoming a tradition in Ontario. There has been an ample supply of male farm labor at about the same rate of wages as last year, and there is every prospect of harvesting being completed without difficulty or loss from lack of manual aid. Female help, as usual, is scarce. The problem how to keep the girl on the farm has not yet been solved."

—THE OTTAWA *Free Press* tells of the hardships of the people of that section, as follows:—"The Ottawa Valley has been having its snare of afflictions during the past year. Less than twelve months ago we had the plague of smoke which caused much discomfort and made life almost intolerable for about two weeks. Then came the fever epidemic, and spring opened with a frightful tornado which left death and destruction in its track. Hull had one of its periodical conflagrations, a severe drought injured the crops very much, bush fires have broken out again, and now the farmers complain of a plague of grasshoppers. It looks as if about half a century's afflictions upon this district had been crowded into one year."

DR. J. R. Irish, Dentist, visits Madoc twice a month, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays. For September the dates will be 4th and 18th.

The baby is ruler of the household, and as is befitting, "Babyland" is the official organ of the baby's kingdom. It is a charming little monthly of eight pages filled with pictures to please the baby's eye, and little jingles and stories to please his ear. It is a marvel of enjoyment for fifty cents a year. D. Lothrop Company, Boston, will send a sample for five cents.

The Century for September.

An unfamiliar face greets the reader in the frontispiece of the September *Century*, that of Edward Thring, the late Head Master of the Uppingham Grammar School, England. This is a compliment paid to an educator pure and simple. Mr. Thring has been said to have been, since Arnold of Rugby, the most highly esteemed educator of England. George R. Parkin's illustrated article on Uppingham describes "an ancient school worked on modern ideas." The pictures are by Joseph Pennell and Irving R. Wiles. This is, in fact, an educational number of *The Century*. Other articles on this subject are "The Industrial Idea in Education," by Charles M. Carter; "The University and the Bible," by T. T. Munger; "Women who go to College," by Arthur Gilman; and a profusely illustrated paper on "College Fraternities," by John Addison Porter. In addition to these, readers will find an "Open Letter" by President Seelye of Amherst on the same subject of "College Fraternities"; also an "Open Letter" on "Art Education," by W. J. Stillman, and two editorials having to do with teaching. Among other articles in this number are a continuation of the Life of Lincoln; George Kennan on "Exile by Administrative Process." The stories and sketches of the number are a continuation of Mr. Jeuvier's "A Marxian Campaign"; Mrs. Roseboro's sketch entitled "The Mountaineers about Montegle."

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE REVIEW:

DEAR SIR,—You have repeatedly called attention to the protection of our cemetery. It is a well situated spot, and, for the purpose, is a pleasant one. With a little well applied expenditure it can be made beautiful. But it is sadly in need of repairs. The steps leading into it are broken down. The front gate is liable to be left open, and the whole grounds at the mercy of cattle. The fences need fixing, the trees should be trimmed, noxious weeds removed, slabs that are on the ground placed in upright positions, in fact the cemetery needs to be cared for. Individuals may make an effort, but a general care is needed. We are all interested in making this last resting place of those we love a pleasant place to those who visit it. To do what is necessary a hundred dollars is wanted. $75 of this could be profitably expended as I have indicated, and $25 to pay Mr. Taylor a year's salary to take charge of it and see that the gates are kept closed, shrubs and flowers not destroyed, and generally to act as caretaker. $1 from each party interested would do this. $2 from some, $1 from others, and 50 cents from others would accomplish it. I will ask some one interested and who has time to call on parties and collect. When done I will call a meeting of contributors and decide how to accomplish our object.

Yours truly,
A. F. WOOD.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—As the President's message to the United States Senate has and is causing considerable excitement throughout the country, and as, no doubt, many of your readers have not given the matter of which the message complains much attention, it would perhaps not be inoppertune to briefly state, for the benefit of all interested, the facts of the case.

1st. The President complains that our arrangements for using the Canadian canals discriminate against the United States. The facts are these: According to the Washington Treaty of some years ago, it was agreed that the vessels of both countries should pass through the canals of both countries on the payment of the same tolls. The United States says you don't carry out this agreement. Our reply is that we do. They say you grant a rebate to all vessels passing down the St. Lawrence to Montreal. True; but we give the same rebate to United States vessels as to Canadian. But they reply, you will not give the rebate if these vessels unload at Oswego. *True*; but why should we? If the Americans want their canals used let them give the rebate. Why should we give a premium to assist their canals? It is plain this complaint is groundless.

2nd. The next and more important complaint is that we will not allow the Americans to land their cargoes of fish on Canadian railways in Canadian ports on the Atlantic coast. True, and under the treaty previous of 1885 this privilege was allowed to them. But, in 1885 the Washington Government put an end to that treaty by their own act, and thereby deliberately brought into force the treaty previously made in 1818, by which treaty they were not allowed to land cargoes of fish in Canadian ports. Whose fault is this? Why, their's.

This revival of the old treaty of 1818 caused friction. Our government insisted upon them living up to the treaty. If they would not abide by the later treaty then it was the duty of our Governament to insist upon their living up to the treaty that is in force. And they did insist, and hence the friction, and the Americans have only themselves to blame.

But the British and Canadian Governments said to the Government at Washington, let us try and make a new treaty that will do away with all this trouble and annoyance. Last winter Mr. Chamberlain, Sir Charles Tupper, the new Sir John Thompson, and Mr. Foster met the gentlemen selected by the Government at Washington and after a long careful conference, covering months, a treaty was agreed to that was pronounced by the President as fair and equitable to both the contracting parties. It was ratified by the British Government and the Parliament of Canada, but after a long and acrimonious debate was defeated in the Senate of the United States. And now to punish the Senate who defeated a treaty that was pronounced by him as just and equitable the President seeks, for political purposes to retaliate on Canada. This is the case, briefly stated, as I understand it.

Canada has grown at an unprecedented rate since confederation. My pride of citizenship largely increased at Confederation, and has grown as the years have rolled on. The Intercolonial Railway, the deepening of our canals, the development of our Fisheries, the building of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and the development of the great Northwest have filled all Canadians who have any claim to patriotism with an intense love of country. Many talk flippantly of a possible annexation to the United States. I don't believe such a sentiment is shared in by ten per cent. of the Canadian population. Within a few weeks I have had occasion to meet men of all shades of politics, in several of the towns and villages in this section, and I have heard but one sentiment, and that the same as enunciated by some leading Reformers in our own village, a few days since, with whom I was conversing about the President's message on "retaliation," that whatever might be our differences on local politics and administrative policy, on this question we were one. We had only asserted our rights and we are bound to maintain them, and with the British Governament at our back no nation on earth dare attempt to take them away. The Government at Washington may stop our carrying our grain and goods in bond across their country over their railroads as we have been doing and as they have been doing. Well, we can carry them over our own railroads, through our own country. That is what we built the Intercolonial Railway for and took such a large interest in the Canadian Pacific. It would be pleasanter to be on the same friendly terms with our neighbors as we are at present, but if they will not have it we can get along without it, and if they go to the extreme of their threatenings, and cut us loose, we can say as John Wesley said about his wife who left him, "I did not send her away, I gave her no cause to go. I will not ask her to come." The sword they seek to use against us has two edges, cutting both ways, and will do them more harm than to us.

Yours truly,
A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 3rd, 1888.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

W. MACKAY,

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENT.

Over the Hardware Store of Connor & Co., Durham Street, Madoc, Ont.

GRAIN! GRAIN!

HIGHEST PRICE IN CASH FOR GRAIN.

The North Hastings Warehouse

Is now open for buying and receiving all kinds of Grain, for which the highest price in cash will be paid.

ELDORADO ELEVATOR

will also be opened in a short time.

A. MILLER,
Warehouseman.

Madoc, Aug. 31, 1888. 23-2m.

JUST OPENED!

THE BEST STOCK OF

Boots, Shoes and Clothing,

EVER SHOWN IN MADOC.

Quality and Style equal to the best ordered goods.

COME AND SEE.

Also a large stock of

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

will be opened up this week.

T. ROBERTS.
Weiss Block.

BARGAINS,

BARGAINS,

—AT—

J. ROBERTSON'S OLD STAND.

Having bought the Stock, I have marked everything

AWAY DOWN.

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

BOUND TO SELL.

E. HILL,

New Woolen Mill

Rollins' Old Stand,

MADOC.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS LEAVE to inform the public that he has started a new Woolen Mill, and will be prepared by

THE 1st OF JUNE,

—TO DO—

Roll Carding, Spinning, Weaving,

&c., at prices as low as an mill in the county. Tweeds, Fulleloths, Sheetings, Skirtings, Yarns, &c., kept constantly on hand to exchange for wool.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

BRING ON YOUR WOOL.

W. H. Mitchell.

Madoc, April 26, 1888.

VOTERS' LIST, 1888.

Municipality of the Township of Dungannon and Faraday, in the County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the fifth and sixth sections of "The Voters' List Act" the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at municipal elections; and said list was first posted up at my office in Faraday, on the 23rd day of August, 1888, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

A. C. BARKER,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated at Faraday, Aug. 29th, 1888.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing between W. H. O'Flynn and Benson O'Hara, under the name and style of O'Flynn & O'Hara, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on by W. H. O'Flynn, who will assume all liabilities of the said firm, and to whom all accounts due the firm must be paid

Witness,
W. WRIGHT.

W. H. O'FLYNN.
BENSON O'HARA.

Madoc, July 12th, 1888. 17

VOTERS' LIST, 1888.

Municipality of the Townships of Tudor & Cashel, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections five and six of the "Voters' List Act" the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office at Millbridge on the 13th day of August, 1888, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

CHARLES DONALDSON,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Dated this 13th day of Aug., 1888.

SPECIAL SALE

—OF—

Crockery AND Glassware

AT COST.

The balance of Crockery and Glassware left from Pedling Wagon we are offering at cost, and parties in need of same will find it greatly to their advantage to call and see before buying elsewhere.

M. W. CONNOR & CO.

WHITE'S

Agricultural, Wagon and Sleigh WORKS.

WE have in stock for this season's trade a choice assortment of

STEEL AND IRON PLOUGHS

including the steel Wellington. We are agents for the famous

Steel Frame Spring Tooth Harrow,

the best in the market.

LUMBER WAGONS,

Tubular Axles, Pipe Box and Skein; at prices to suit the purchaser.

A full and complete assortment of

STOVES

for Coal or Wood. We would invite inspection to our line of Cook Stoves.

Special attention given to

Wagon Repairing and General Blacksmithing.

Would be pleased to have farmers visit our works and examine the stock we are putting in wagons and sleighs.

J. & J. WHITE.

WHEAT WANTED.

We are now prepared to buy any quantity of wheat, for which we will pay the highest cash price, delivered at Madoc Roller Mills.

FRED. ROLLINS.

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CANNED GOODS,

MEATS of all KINDS,

&c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 A. PALMER.

MORTGAGE SALE,

Of Valuable House and Lands at Lake View, Township of Dungannon.

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain indenture of Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by public auction at Moon's Hotel, in the

Village of Madoc,

in the County of Hastings, on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 18TH, 1888,

at 2 p. m., the following valuable property, namely:—

All that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being at Lake View, in the Township of Dungannon, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, described as follows: Being parts of lots twenty-seven and twenty-eight in the said Township of Dungannon, on the north-east corner of said lots, and on east side of the present travelled Hastings Road, commencing at a post planted on the west side of the present travelled Hasting Road, between lots twenty-seven and twenty-eight, and running thence easterly one chain, thence south four chains to a post planted at the corner of the north-west boundary of the parcel of land now to be described, thence southerly, parallel with the present travelled Hastings Road, eighteen chains and twelve links, thence easterly two chains and eighty-nine links, thence northerly seven chains and fifty-three links, thence north-easterly four chains and twelve links, thence northerly seventy links, thence westerly eight chains and thirty links to the aforesaid north-western corner post, containing nine acres, one rood and eleven perches, be the same more or less.

Upon the premises are a good frame store and dwelling, with outbuildings.

Terms of sale will be made known at the time of sale.

For further particulars apply to

D. E. E. STEWART,
Madoc, Aug. 15th, '88. Vender's Solicitor.

SAULT STE. MARIE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for the Sault Ste. Marie Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on Tuesday, the 23rd day of October, next, for the formation and construction of a Canal on the Canadian side of the river, through the Island of St. Mary.

The works will be let in two sections, one of which will embrace the formation of the canal through the island; the construction of locks, &c. The other, the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends of the canal; construction of piers, &c.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after Tuesday, the 9th day of October, next, where printed forms of tender can also be obtained. A like class of information, relative to the works, can be seen at the office of the Local Officer in the Town of Sault Ste Marie, Ont.

Intending contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms and be accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in the trial pits.

In the case of firms, there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $20,000 must accompany the tender for the canal and locks; and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $7,500 must accompany the tender for the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends, piers, &c.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

The Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tenders.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 9th August, 1888. 20-6t

New Store! - New Goods. - New Prices!

BENSON O'HARA

Will open out his new store, in the Wilson Block, on Wednesday next, Sept. 12th, with a full line of NEW GOODS in every department, and of the newest and latest styles.

Everybody is cordially invited to give our new premises a call, and our goods and prices an inspection.

B. O'HARA.

Latest Local News.

—Madoc Exhibition, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 2nd and 3rd.

—Mr. W. H. O'Flynn "moved up" from the lake on Friday last.

—Pay up at Roberts'.

—Every member of the Alert Fire Company is requested to be at the Fire Hall on Friday, 7th inst., at 8 p. m.

—Yesterday was civic holiday in this village. There was no celebration; it was for the most part observed as a day of rest.

—Trunks and valises at Roberts'.

—On Saturday last, at Batisse Lake, Mr. J. M. McFarlane, of Toronto, and Mr. A. C. Robertson, of this village, succeeded in killing two large bears, one weighing over 350 lbs.

—One of the heaviest rain storms of the season, visited this section on Tuesday afternoon. The change from an almost cloudless sky to a deluge of rain took less than half an hour.

—No shoddy at Roberts'.

—Mr. Wm. Mackay, general insurance agent, has permanently established himself in Madoc,—office in Dale's Block, over M. W. Conner & Co.'s hardware store. See card in another column.

—The Band is making a serenading tour of the village, for the laudable purpose of raising funds to help the members in purchasing a new uniform. We bespeak for them a liberal financial reception wherever they may call.

—W. W. Hudgins wants to see you. Down goes the price of groceries and crockery.

—Mr. A. Palmer has fitted up a fine meat shop of St. Lawrence street, alongside his corner store. It is neat, clean, and commodious, and will be fully appreciated by his customers. It will be known as the St. Lawrence street Meat Market.

—Mr. James C. Vanornam, dentist, left last week for Murphysboro, Ill., where he will in future practice his profession. Mr. Gordon Foote accompanied him, and will, under Mr. Vanornam's direction, learn the dental business.

—Canvas and Tennis shoes at cost.—T. Roberts.

—The attention of our readers is directed to Mr. Thos. Roberts' new advertisement in this issue. He has just added a large stock of clothing to his establishment, and in a few days will also open out a fine line of gents' furnishings, &c. Mr. Roberts will keep the best goods in his special lines that can be secured.

—The High School Board are just now having another little trouble on their hands, over the school site. Mr. F. E. Seymour refuses to deed over to the Board the lot on the corner of Elgin and Carlisle streets, claiming that this was not the lot he intended to sell for this purpose. This was the lot voted on by the ratepayers, and the refusal places the Board in a quandary.

—Now is the time to buy tea at W. W. Hudgins'.

—We received a post card last week from Mr. Will. F. Wood, who is at present residing in Berlin, Germany. He informs us that owing to the stupidity of the German post office officials he is obliged each week to pay 10 cents postage on his copy of the REVIEW, although each paper is stamped by the Madoc post office "prepaid by publisher." The Germans want to see a Canada postage stamp on each paper. The card was just 15 days coming from Berlin to Madoc.

Grain.

Mr. A Miller announces by postern and by advt. in this issue that the North Hastings Warehouse is now open for receiving and purchasing any quantity of grain, for which the highest cash prices will be paid. The Eldorado elevator will also be open in a few days. The prospects are that there will be a good grain market here this season.

Tudor Fall Show.

The annual fall show of the Tudor Agricultural Society will be held at Millbridge on Thursday, September 27th. The prize list will be issued this week.

Discharged.

Peter Hannahs, charged with stealing blankets from Jos. Chambers, Wollaston, was dismissed by Judge Lazier last week. This is the second man who has been discharged. The property involved is not worth half the expense the county has been put to.—*Intelligencer.*

New Store.

Mr. Benson O'Hara announces in this issue that his new store in the Wilson Block will be thrown open to the public on Wednesday next, September 12th. Mr. O'Hara is well known in this community, and will without doubt receive his full share of the public trade.

Snakes.

Mr. James Devolin left in the REVIEW Office last week a little cluster of soft-shelled eggs, each one of which he assured us contains a live, healthy snake. We never had the pleasure of seeing snake's eggs before, and those of our readeas who are similarly behind the times can be accommodated by calling at this office.

Madoc Model School.

The Model School term opened on Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Mr. Wm. Mackintosh, I. P. S. North Hastings, delivered an able and instructive address to the class, going into detail on the functions of the Model School, the duties and privileges of students and the importance of careful training for the teaching profession. Most of the students of this year's class are young, and in number the class is the smallest that has met for the last four years. The following is a list of the names of the students:—Misses Mary Gallagher, Melita Smith, Maggie Coyle, Minnie Lennox, Lily Morrice, Annie Miller, Lizzie Osler, Bessie Parker, Marion Lambly, Annie Gunter, Martha Whytock, Maria Whytock, Minnie Allen, Frances Gardner, Luella Boseley, Maud Griffin, Jenny Vankleek, Agnes McGregor, Bella Hewton, Nellie Moore, Minnie St. Charles, and Messrs. Ed. McConnell, R. J. Oliver, B. Baragar, Wilbert Sherry, M. H. Johnson, Sam. Eagleson, Robinson Morton, Lewis Kemp, A. H. Melburn.

The Game Law.

The following brief resume of the game laws should at this season of the year be pasted in everyone's hat:—

The only season during which the following game may be hunted, taken or killed is as follows;

Deer—15th October to 20th November. Moose elk, reindeer or caribou may not be killed before Oct. 15th, 1895. The number of deer which may be killed or taken alive in any one season, prior to 1895, is as follows;—one person, 5, two persons hunting together or from one camp, or rendezvous, 8; three persons, as before, 12.

Partridges—1st September. to 1st January.

Woodcock—15th August to 1st January.

Snipe, rail and golden plover—1st September to 1st January.

Ducks of all kinds and all other waterfowl—1st September to 1st January.

Geese—1st September to 1st May.

Hare—1st September to 15th March.

The above dates are exclusive.

These may be exposed for sale for fifteen days after expiration of time for killing. No eggs are to be taken or destroyed at any time. No trap, nets or snares, baited lines or similar contrivances to be used. These may be destroyed by any person without liability. No contrivances described or known as batteries, swivel-guns, sunken punts or night lights to be used for killing wild fowl.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Grain Market.

We have been informed that Messrs. Downey & Co., of Belleville, the largest grain dealers there, have rented from A. F. Wood, M.P.P., his warehouse at Madoc, also the one at Eldorado. They have also rented from Mr. E. D. O'Flynn the Farmers' warehouse in this village. As this firm are large dealers they will doubtless pay good prices.

The Cemetery.

The particular attention of our village readers is called to Mr. Wood's letter, in another column, in reference to our cemetery. The delapidated appearance of that "city of the dead" is certainly not creditable to us. To beautify and keep in repair such a place should be the pride and delight of every citizen, and we trust Mr. Wood's recommendations and suggestions will be heartily acted upon.

Church of St. John the Baptist.

The annual Harvest Thanksgiving services will be held (D. V.) in this Church, on Thursday, September 20th. There will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at 8 a. m. and a full choral service at 3 p. m., with a sermon by the Rev. I. W. Forster, the incumbent of Thomasburg and Tweed. The collections at these services will be devoted towards repairing the church roof. A grand concert will be given in the evening, in the Masonic Hall. Some of the leading vocalists of Belleville will take part, assisted by the very best local talent. Future announcements next week.

That most delightful magazine for the little folks, Our Little Men and Women for September, has reached our table. A brief glance shows us twenty-four large pages filled with pictures and stories. The children from five to nine have every reason to thank D. Lothrop Company, Boston, for such an addition to their pleasures. We suggest to every parent that a sample copy be sent for before the matter is forgotten. A sample costs but five cents.

The Free Methodists are holding successful tent meetings in Belleville.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

There is no Mistake about it!

The public opinion is that John Dale & Son have the right goods, right prices, and in the right time.

We want to emphasize the fact that we study the requirements of our customers, and have made a special effort this season to procure everything new, useful, and fashionable that is worth having.

We make no speciality of low line of goods. We aim at keeping good articles and at prices commensurate with quality.

If brevity is the soul of wit, we will not exhaust patience by particularizing particulars, but will merely say that in all departments there will be found a choice assortment.

All goods marked in plain figures, and strictly one price.

JOHN DALE & SON.

CHEAP SALE

—OF—

PRINTS, MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, SHIRTINGS,

CRETONNES, DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS, &c. AT

THE 4 BIG

Stock too Large, Must be turned into Cash: Prices Cut Down. Goods new and fashionable, to suit the season

Come and Buy a Parcel at THE 4 BIG Madoc.

A BIG SLAUGHTER IN CLOTHING.

T. McNAMARA.

THE THREAD OF LIFE,

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XIX.

AU RENDEZVOUS DES BONS CAMARADES.

In the cosy smoking-room of the Cheyne Row Club, a group of budding geniuses, convened from the four quarters of the earth, stood once more in the bay window, looking out on the dull October street, and discussing with one another in diverse tones the various means which each had adopted for killing time through his own medium of summer holidays. Reminiscences and greetings were the order of the day. A buzz of voices pervaded the air. Everybody was full to the throat of fresh impressions, and everybody was laudably eager to share them all, still hot from the press, with the balance of humanity as then and there represented before him.—The mosquitoes at the North Cape were really unendurable: they bit a piece out of your face boldly, and then perched on a tree to eat it; while the midnight sun, as advertised, was a hoary old impostor, exactly like any other sun anywhere, when you come to examine him through a smoked glass at close quarters.

Cromer was just the jolliest place to lounge on the sands, and the best centre for short excursions, that a fellow could find on a year's tramp all round the shores of England, Scotland, Wales or Ireland.

Grouse were scanty and devilish cunning in Aberdeenshire this year; the young birds packed like old ones; and the accommodation at Ballochmyle had turned out on nearer view by no means what it ought to be.

"A most delightful time indeed at Bastenberg, just above the Lake of Thun, you know, with exquisite views over the Bernese Oberland; and *such* a pretty little Swiss maiden, with liquid blue eyes and tow-coloured hair, to bring in one's breakfast and pour out coffee in the thick white coffee-cups. And then the flowers!—a perfect paradise for a botanist, I assure you."

Montreal in August was hot and stuffy, but the Thousand Islands were simply delicious, and black-bass fishing among the back lakes was the only sport now left alive worthy a British fisherman's distinguished consideration.

O yes; the yacht behaved very well indeed, considering, on her way to Iceland—as well as any yacht that sailed the seas—but just before reaching Reykjavik—that's now they pronounce it with the *j* soft and a falling intonation on the last syllable—a most tremendous gale came thundering down with rain and lightning from the Vatna Jokull, and, by George, sir, it nearly foundered her outright with its sudden squalls in the open ocean. You never saw anything like the way she heeled over; you could touch the trough of the waves every time from the gunwale.

Had anything new been going on, you fellows, while we were all away? and had anybody heard anything about the Bard, as Obeyne Row had unanimously nicknamed Hugh Massinger?

Yes, one budding genius in the descriptive-article trade—writer of the interesting series of papers in the "Charing Cross Review" on Seaside Resorts—afterwards reprinted in crown octavo fancy boards, as "The Complete Idler"—had had a letter from the Bard himself only three days ago, announcing his intention to be back in harness in town again that very morning.

"And what's the Immortal singer been doing with himself this hot summer?" cried a dozen voices—for it was generally felt in Obeyne Row circles that Hugh Massinger, though still as undiscovered as the sources of the Congo, was a coming man of proximate eventuality. "Has he hooked his heiress yet? He vowed, when he left town in July, he was going on an angling expedition—as a fisher of women—in the eastern counties."

"Well, yes," the recipient of young love's first confidences responded guardly; "I should say he had.—To be sure, the Immortal One doesn't exactly mention the fact or amount of the young lady's fortune; but he does casually remark in a single passing sentence that he has got himself engaged to a Thing of Beauty somewhere down in Suffolk."

"Suffolk!—most congruous indeed for an Idyllic, bucolic, impressionist poet.—He'll come back to town with a wreath round his hat, and his pockets stuffed with ballades and sonnets to his mistress' eyebrow, where "Suffolk punches" shall sweetly rhyme to "red-cheek apple that she gaily munches," with slight excursions on lunches, bunches, crunches, and bunches, all a la Massinger, in endless profusion.—Now then, Hatherley; there's a ballade ready made for you to your hand already. Send it by the first post yourself to your lady, and cut out the Bard on his own ground with the beautiful and anonymous East Anglian heiress.—I suppose, by the way, Massinger didn't happen to confide to you the local habitation and the name of the proud recipient of so much interested and anapestic devotion?"

"He said, I think, if I remember right, her name was Meysey."

"Meysey! Oh, then, that's one of the Whitestrand Meyseys, you may be sure; daughter of old Tom Wyville Meysey, whose estates have all been swallowed up by the sea. They lie in the presbend of Commonpiss per Mare.—If he's going to marry her on the strength of her red, red gold, or of her rented securities in Argentine and Thibet, he'll have to collect his arrears of income from a sea-green mermaid—at the bottom of the deep blue sea; which will be worse than even dealing with the Land League, for the Queen's writ doesn't run beyond the forethere, and No Rent is universal law on the bed of the ocean."

"I don't think they've all been quite swallowed up," one of the bystanders remarked in a pensive voice: he was Suffolk born; "at least, not yet, as far as I've heard of them. The devouring sea is engaged in taking them a bite at a time, like Bob Sawyer's apple; but he's left the Hall and the lands about it to the present day—so Relf tells me."

"Has she money, I wonder?" the editor of that struggling periodical, the *Night Jar*, remarked abstractedly.

"Oh, I expect so, or the Bard wouldn't ever have dreamt of proposing to her. The Immortal Singer knows his own worth expotly, to our places of decimals, and estimates himself at full market value. He's the last man on earth to throw himself away for a mere trifle. When he sells his soul in the matrimonial Exchange, it'll be for the highest current market quotation, to an eligible purchaser for cash only, who must combine considerable charms of body and mind with the superadded advantages of a respectable balance at Drummond's or at Coutts's. The Bard knows down to the ground the exact moneyworth of a handsome poet; he wouldn't dream of letting himself go dirt cheap, like a common every-day historian or novelist."

As the last speaker let the words drop carelessly from his mouth, the buzz of voices in the smoke room paused suddenly: there was a slight and awkward lull in the conversation for half a minute; and the crowd of budding geniuses was stretching out its dozen right hands with singular unanimity in rapid succession to grasp the languid fingers of a tall dark new comer who had slipped in, after the fashion usually attributed to angels or their opposite, in the very nick of time to catch the last echoes of a candid opinion from his peers and contemporaries upon his own conduct.

"Do you think he heard us?" one of the peccant gossipers whispered to another with a scared face.

"Can't say," his friend whispered back uneasily. "He's got quick ears. Listeners generally hear no good of themselves. But anyhow, we've got to brazen it out now. The best way's just to take the bull by the horns boldly.—Well, Massinger, we were all talking about you when you came in. You're the chief subject of conversation in literary circles at the present day. Do you know it's going the round of all the clubs in London at this moment that you shortly contemplate committing matrimony?"

Hugh Massinger drew himself up stiff and erect to his full height, and withered his questioner with a scathing glance from his dark eyes such as only he could dart as will to scarify and annihilate a selected victim. "I'm going to be married in the course of the year," he answered coldly, "if that's what you mean by committing matrimony.—Mitchison," turning round with marked abruptness to an earlier speaker, "what have you been doing with yourself all the summer?"

"Oh, I've been riding a bicycle through the best part of Finland, getting up a set of articles on the picturesque aspect of the Far North for the *Porte Crayon*, you know, and at the same time working in the Russian anarchists for the leader column in the *Morning Telephone*.—Bates went with me on the illegitimate machine—yes, that means a tricycle; the bicycle alone's accounted lawful; he's doing the sketches to illustrate my letterpress, or I'm doing the letterpress to illustrate his sketches—whichever you please, my little dear; you pays your money and you takes your choice, all for the sum of a sixpence weekly. The roads in Finland are abominably rough, and the Finnish language is the beastliest and most agglutinative I ever had to deal with, even in the entrancing pages of Ollendorff; but there's good copy—very good copy.—The *Telephone* and the *Porte Crayon* shared our expenses.—And where have you been hiding your light yourself since we last saw you?"

"My particular bushel was somewhere down about Suffolk, I believe," Hugh Massinger answered with magnificent indefiniteness, as though minute accuracy to the matter of a county or town were rather beneath his sublime consideration. "I've been stopping at a dead-alive little place they call Whitestrand: a sort of moribund fishing village, minus the fish. It's a lost corner among the mud flats and the salt marches; picturesque but ugly, and dull as ditch-water. And having nothing else on earth to do there, I occupied myself with getting engaged, as you fellows seem to have heard by telegraph already. This is an age of publicity. Everything's known in London nowadays. A man can't change his coat, it appears, or have venison for dinner, or wear red stockings, or stop to chat with a pretty woman, but he finds a flaring paragraph about it next day in the society papers."

"May one venture to ask the lady's name?" Mitchison inquired courteously, a little apart from the main group.

Hugh Massinger's manner melted at once. He would not be chaffed, but it rather relieved him, in his present strained condition of mind, to enter into inoffensive confidences with a polite listener.

"She's a Miss Meysey," he said in a lower tone, drawing over towards the fireplace: "one of the Suffolk Meyseys—you've heard of the family. Her father has a very nice place down by the sea at Whitestrand. They're the banking people, you know: remote cousins of the old hanging judge's. Very nice old things in their own way, though a trifle slow and out of date—not to say mouldy.—But after all, rapidity is hardly the precise quality one feels called upon to exact in a prospective father-in-law; slowness goes with some solid virtues. The honoured tortoise has never been accused by its deadliest foes of wasting its patrimony in extravagant expenditure."

"Has she any brothers?" Mitchison asked with apparent ingenuousness, approaching the question of Miss Meysey's fortune (like Hugh himself) by obscure byways, as being a politer mode than the direct assault. "There was a fellow called Meysey in the fifth form with me at Winchester, I remember; perhaps he might have been some sort of relation."

Hugh shook his head in emphatic dissent. "No," he answered; "the girl has no brothers. She's an only child—the last of her family. There was one son, a captain in the Forty-fourth, or something of the sort; but he was killed in Zululand, and was never at Winchester, or I'm sure I should have heard of it.—They're a kinless lot, extremely kinless; in fact I've almost realised the highest ambition of the American humorist, to the effect that he might have the luck to marry a poor lonely friendless orphan."

"She's an heiress, then?"

Hugh nodded assent. "Well, a sort of an heiress," he admitted modestly, as who should say, "Not so good as she might be." "The estate's been very much impaired by the inroads of the sea for the last ten years; but there's still a decent remnant of it left standing. Enough for a man of modest expectations to make a living off in these hard times, I fancy."

"Then we shall all come down in due time," another man put in—a painter by trade—joining the group as he spoke, "and find the Bard—landed proprietor on his own broad acres, living in state and bounty in the baronial Hall, lord of Barkrick, fair and free, or whatever other name the place may be called by."

"If I invite you to come," Hugh answered significantly with curt emphasis.

"Ah, yes, of course," the artist answered. "I dare say when you start your carriage, you'll be too proud to remember a poor devil of an oil and color man like me. In those days no doubt, you'll migrate like all the rest to the Athenæum. Well, well, the world moves—once every twenty-four hours on its own axis—and in the long run we all move with it and go up together. When I'm an R. A. I'll run down and visit you at the ancestral mansion, and perhaps paint your wife's portrait—for a thousand guineas, *bien entendu*. And what sort of a body is the prospective father-in-law?"

"Oh, just the usual type of Suffolk Squire, don't you know," Massinger replied carelessly. "A breeder of fat oxen and of pigs, a pamphleteer on Guano and on Grain, a quarter-sessions chairman, abler none; but with faint reminiscences still of an Oxford training left in him to keep the milk of human kindness from turning sour by long exposure to the pernicious influence of the East Anglian sunshine. I should enjoy his society better, however, if I were a trifle deaf. He has less to say, and he says it more, than any other man of my acquaintance. Still, he's a jolly old boy enough, as old boys go. We shall rub along somehow till he pops off the hooks and leaves us the paternal acres on our own account to make merry upon."

So far, Hugh had tried with decent success to keep up his usual appearance of careless ease and languid good-humour, in spite of volcanic internal desires to avoid the painful subject of his approaching marriage altogether. He was schooling himself, indeed, to face society. He was sure to hear much of his Suffolk trip, and it was well to get used to it as early as possible. But the next question fairly blanched his cheek, by leading up direct to the skeleton in the cupboard: "How did you first come to get acquainted with them?"

The question must inevitably be asked again, and he must do his best to face it with pretended equanimity. "A relation of mine—a distant cousin—a Girton girl—was living with the family as Miss Meysey's governess or companion or something," he answered with what jauntiness he could summon up. "It was through her that I first got to know my future wife. And old Mr. Meysey, the coming pape-in-law"—

He stopped dead short. Words failed him. His jaw fell abruptly. A strange thrill seemed to course through his frame. His large black eyes protruded suddenly from their sunken orbits; his olive-coloured cheek blanched pale and pasty. Some unexpected emotion had evidently checked his ready flow of speech. Mitchison and the painter turned round in surprise to see what might be the cause of this unwonted flutter. It was merely Warren Relf who had entered the club, and was gazing with a stony British stare from head to foot at Hugh Massinger.

The poet wavered, but he did not flinch. From the fixed look in Relf's eye, he felt certain in an instant that the skipper of the Mud-Turtle knew something—if not everything—of his fatal secret. How much did he know? and how much not?—that was the question. Had he tracked Elsie to her nameless grave at Orfordness? Had he recognized the body in the mortuary at the lighthouse? Had he heard from the cutter's man the horrid truth as the corpse's identity? All these things or any one of them might well have happened to the owner of the Mud-Turtle, cruising in and out of East Anglian creeks in his ubiquitous little vessel. Warren Relf was plainly a dangerous subject. But in any case, Hugh thought with shame, how rash, how imprudent, how unworthy of himself thus to betray in his own face and features the terror and astonishment with which he regarded him! He might have known Relf was likely to drop in any day at the club! He might have known he would sooner or later meet him there! He might have prepared beforehand a neat little lie to deliver pat with a casual air of truth on their first greeting! And instead of all that, here he was, discomposed and startled, gazing the painter straight in the face like a dazed fool, and never knowing how or where on earth to start any ordinary subject of polite conversation. For the first time in his adult life he was so taken aback with childish awe and mute surprise that he felt positively relieved when Relf boarded him with the double-barrelled question: "And how did you leave Miss Meysey and Miss Challoner, Massinger?"

Hugh drew him aside towards the back of the room and lowered his voice still more markedly in reply. "I left miss Meysey very well," he answered with as much ease of manner as he could hastily assume. "You may perhaps have heard from rumour or from the public prints that she and I have struck up an engagement. In the lucid language of the newspaper announcements, a marriage has been definitely arranged between us."

Warren Relf bent his head in sober acquiescence. "I had heard so," he said with grim formality. "Your siege was successful. You carried the citadel by storm that day in the sandhills.—I won't congratulate you. You know my opinion already of marriages arranged upon that mercantile basis. I told it you beforehand. We need not now recur to the subject.—But Miss Challoner?—How about her? Did you leave her well? Is she still at Whitestrand?" He looked his man through and through as he spoke, with a cold stern light in those truthful eyes of his.

Hugh Massinger shuffled uneasily before his steadfast glance. Was it only his own poor guilty conscience, or did Relf know all? he wondered silently. The man was eyeing him like his evil angel. He longed for time to pause and reflect; to think out the best possible non-committing lie in answer to this direct and leading question. How to parry that deadly thrust on the spur of the moment he knew not. Relf was gazing at him still intently. Hesitation would be fatal. He blundered into the first form of answer that came uppermost. "My cousin Elsie has gone away," he stammered out in haste. "She—she left the Meyseys quite abruptly."

"As a consequence of your engagement?" Relf asked sternly.

This was going one step too far. Hugh Massinger felt really indignant now, and his indignation enabled him to cover his retreat a little more gracefully. "You have no right to ask me that," he answered in genuine anger. "My private relations with my own family are surely no concern of yours or of any one's."

Warren Relf bowed his head grimly once more. "Where has she gone?" he asked in a searching voice. "I'm interested in Miss Challoner. I may venture to inquire that much at least. I'm told you've heard from her. Where is she now? Will you kindly tell me?"

"I don't know," Hugh answered angrily, driven to bay. Then with sudden inspiration, he added significantly: "Do you, either?"

"Yes," Warren Relf responded with solemn directness.

The answer took Massinger aback once more. A cold shudder ran down his spine. Their eyes met. For one moment they stared out another out. Then Hugh's glance fell slowly and heavily. He dared not ask one word more.—Relf must have tracked her, for certain, to the lighthouse. He must have seen the grave, perhaps even the body.—This was too terrible.—Henceforth, it was war to the knife between them. "Hast thou found me, O mine enemy?" he broke out sullenly.

"I have found you, Massinger, and I have found you out," the painter answered in a very low voice, with a sudden burst of unpremeditated frankness. "I know you now for exactly the very creature you are—a liar, a forger, a coward, and only two fingers' width short of a murderer.—There! you may make what use you like of that.—For myself, I will make no use at all of it.—For reasons of my own, I will let you go. I could crush you if I would, but I prefer to screen you. Still, I tell you once for all the truth. Remember it well.—I know it; you know it; and when both know we each of us know it."

Hugh Massinger's fingers itched inexpressibly that moment to close round the painter's honest bronzed throat in a wild death-struggle. He was a passionate man, and the provocation was terrible. The provocation was terrible because it was all true. He *was* a liar, a forger, a coward—and a murderer!—But he dared not—he dared not. To thrust these hateful words down Relf's throat would be to court exposure, and worse than exposure; and exposure was just what Hugh Massinger could never bear to face like a man. Sooner than that, the river, or aconite. He must swallow it all, proud soul as he was. He must swallow it all, now and for ever.

As he stood there irresolute, with blanched lips and itching fingers, his nails pressed hard into the palms of his hands in the fierce endeavour to repress his passion, he felt a sudden light touch on his right shoulder. It was Hatherley once more. "I say, Massinger," the journalist put it lightly, all unconscious of the tragedy he was interrupting, "come down and knock about the balls on the table a bit, will you?"

If Hugh Massinger was to go on living at all, he must go on living in the wonted fashion of nineteenth-century literate humanity. Tragedy must hide itself behind the scenes; in public he must still be the prince of high comedians. He unclosed his hands and let go his breath with a terrible effort. Relf stood aside to let him pass. Their glances met as Hugh left the room arm in arm with Hatherley. Relf's was a glance of contempt and scorn; Hugh Massinger's was one of undying hatred.

He had murdered Elsie, and Relf knew it. That was the way Massinger interpreted to himself the "Yes" that the painter had just now so truthfully and directly answered him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Yzalco.

The volcano of Yzalco, in San Salvador, is for many reasons the most wonderful mountain upon the globe. It rises several thousand feet high, almost directly from the sea, and is surmounted by an immense column of smoke broken by masses of flames, a thousand feet in height, and rising with such regularity that the mountain has been called "The light-house of San Salvador."

Rumbling and explosions are constantly going on within Yzalco, and are audible at the distance of a hundred miles. Its discharges are very regular, but it is chiefly remarkable as being the only volcano which is known to have originated in America since its discovery by Columbus.

In 1769, the region now occupied by it was a level plain, forming the coffee and indigo plantation of Senor Don Balthazar Ezazy. In December of that year, the gentleman was absent from home, and his servants became so alarmed by frequent earthquakes that they fled from the place. When they returned, a week or two later, it was to find that large craters had been opened in the ground, giving vent to smoke and flame.

On the twenty-third of February, 1770, a series of terrific explosions took place, the crust of the earth was lifted several hundred feet, while flames and lava issued from the rent in its surface. An hour later, there was another convulsion, which hurled into the air rocks weighing thousands of tons, and elevated the earth about three thousand feet.

Discharges of lava and blistered stone continued for several days, and in less than two months, the level field had become a mountain of a very considerable height. Constant discharges from its crater have since raised it to over four thousand feet above the sea.

Forty-two Years.

A correspondent of an English paper, writing from Moscow, tells the story of two Russian peasants who have waited forty-two years to be married. They met when the man was twenty and the woman seventeen, but, being serfs and miserably poor, set themselves to work and save, to earn money enough to wed.

Even after serfdom was abolished, so slow was their progress that, after these forty-two years, they only own between them a small wooden house and three hundred roubles. With this fortune they think it safe to marry.

How many Canadians would persevere for nearly half a century in laying penny to penny before venturing on marriage?

A clergyman who has married hundreds of couples among the fashionable circles of our seaboard cities, said lately, "The criticism may seem uncharitable, but it is matter of sober fact that in half of the marriages which come under my observation, there was reason to suppose that the motive of either bride or bridegroom was to better her or his worldly condition."

The reason of this is not that the young Canadian is less capable of deep, unselfish feeling than the young men of other nations, but that he has learned to attach more importance than they do to the luxuries and display of life. He has not the money to provide as comfortable or splendid a home for his wife or his father, how great him, hence he does not feel a "first call on money," who will and can provide it for himself.

LOST FOR MANY YEARS.

A Jersey Man's Adventure in the Pacific Ocean.

An interesting narrative that reads like a romance is contained in a letter written by Captain George Davies, of the British barque Queen's Island, to J. C. Parker, of Wilmington, Del., describing a visit to a distant and lonely isle in the South Pacific ocean. This isolated spot in the great waste of waters is known as Palmerston Island, and is situated in latitude 18° 4' south, and longitude 163° 10' east, being represented on the charts of the world as an uninhabited coral reef, quite distant from habitation. Upon this exhibitive territory Captain Davies says that one Wm. Marston, who claims to have formerly lived near Salem, N. J., reigns like a veritable Monte Cristo, lord and master of all he surveys.

When the barque was off Palmerston Island Capt. Davies was greatly surprised to see a boat's crew put off from the shore and signal that they wished to be taken on board. It was at first thought that the unexpected guests were wrecked sailors, but when the small boat pulled under the shadow of the barque the discovery was made that the little craft was loaded to the gunwales with cocoanuts and tropical fruits. The islanders were out on a trading expedition, and apprised Capt. Davies of their desire to exchange their cargo for wearing apparel and other products of civilization not to be obtained on their lonely island. The crew of the barque welcomed the strangers on board and sat around them in wonderment, while William Marston, the King of Palmerston Island, spun his yarn. He spoke with feeling of his old Jersey home, and claimed that his parents are still living in that State somewhere. Twenty-five years ago he shipped as a seaman on the barque Rifleman, at San Francisco, bound to the Tahiti, one of the group of the Society Islands. He deserted the vessel directly after she had reached her destination, and remained on the island for three years. At the end of that time he migrated to Palmerston Island, where for twenty-one years he had been planting and growing cocoanut trees and selling copra or dried cocoanut to traders, who visited the island about once a year in the interest of San Francisco merchants. The population of Palmerston Island numbers but thirty-souls, all of whom, save himself, are natives of adjacent islands, who have made their homes on Palmerston, and toil year after year in the cocoanut groves that abound there.

Capt. Davies took the boat load of island treasures, Chief Marston and his crew rowed away in the direction of their lonely home, and when last seen they were standing on the bank waving their farewells to the fast receding barque.

Saved by a Babe.

"Whosoever shall seek to save his life shall lose it; and whosoever shall lose his life shall preserve it," said the Master, then rebuking the conventional opinion and selfish cowardice of His day. He used this paradox that He might make His disciples think of the relative values of life and duty, and stimulate them to sacrifice themselves to their convictions.

The paradox is a prophesy which has had "springing and germinant accomplishment," to use Bacon's felicitous phrase, in every deed of heroism, and in the death of each martyr.

It was signally illustrated during the fearful retreat of Sir John Moore's small army through the snow in the northwestern portion of the Spanish peninsula. An overwhelming host pressed the British, day by day; cold, hunger, and the charges of the French cavalry thinned their ranks; but they marched toward the sea with patient endurance, and calm fortitude.

One day an English officer, weakened by lack of food and fatigue, turned aside into a wood to die unseen. Suddenly he came across a soldier's wife lying upon the ground nearly dead. Clasped in her arms and protected by a shawl was her babe. With her expiring breath she prayed the officer to take the little one, and save its life.

The mother's unselfish appeal roused the dispirited officer. He accepted the new duty, and as he took the babe into his arms fresh strength came into the wearied body. He determined to endure cold, hunger, and fatigue, that he might prove faithful to the dying mother's trust.

He bound the babe upon his back, and rejoined the retreating army. Day by day, as he marched, he devoted himself to the infant, and was sustained by the determination to save it, no matter what he himself might suffer. He carried it through the long retreat, and saw it safe in tender hands on board a transport in Vigo Bay. The babe saved his life. For through the little one came that heroic purpose which made him strong to endure.

A large apple tree near Lyle, Illinois, which has borne for fifty-one years, had upon it last year forty-five bushels, which were sold for $1 25 per bushel.

Heaven, then, is the state of the soul, when, rising above space and time, it communes with God and eternity. When God enters the soul, then heaven enters the soul.

Jesus, the Holiest among the mighty, and the Mightiest among the holy, has lifted with his pierced hands empires off their hinges, has turned the stream of centuries out of its channel, and still governs the ages.

Doing any one thing well—even setting stitches and plaiting frills—puts a key into one's hand to the opening of some different secret; and we can never know what may be to come out of the meanest drudgery.

A traveller at St. Clairsville, Ga., out of curiosity visited the court house and was almost horrified to find his only sister the defendant in a murder trial going on at the time. She had mysteriously disappeared from home years before and her whereabouts were unknown to her people.

A plant called the "laughing plant," or, in scientific parlance, "Cannabalis Sativa," has been discovered, and it is alleged that when it is eaten in its green state or taken as a tincture made either from the green or the dried leaf, as a powder of the dried leaf, or smoked as tobacco, it is potent in producing exaltation, laughter, and cheering ideas.

A MODERN DAMASCUS.

Ernest H. Heinrichs writes to the Pittsburg "Dispatch" from Solingen, Germany, as follows:

Of all the centres of industry in Germany there is one whose very name is so apt to make your blood run cold, and make you think of war and death, as the mention of thistle seems to the Wapper. Wherever you go knives, forks, daggers, and swords are always confronting you. Whenever you talk to anybody you are always forcibly entertained with a voluble speech about instruments of death. As I jumped off the train at the little station the guard at once asked me did I want to see the manufacturer of knives in Solingen. A few steps further the hotel porter took hold of me and said: "Our house is exactly opposite the great sword manufactory, which you have undoubtedly come to see!"

So it kept on. Whomsoever I addressed on my way up the hill from that little station to the town, the invariable addition of the direct answer to my question was: "I suppose you have come here to look at our grand cutlery establishments!"

Even the chambermaid at the hotel, when she handed me the brilliantly blackened boots the next morning, volunteered the information: "Mine Herr, if you want to go through some of the knife or sabre factories, I will send you somebody to show you the way." But I replied that if she could not go with me herself I would not take a substitute, but go alone. And I did.

You do not want a guide here. Just walk out into the street, listen to the noise of the hammer which strikes the anvil, the file when it goes over the steel, or the scraping which is produced by that instrument when it is held against the grindstone. You must be as deaf as a post if you do not hear quite enough of such noise before you have gone many yards.

How many factories there are really in Solingen is hard telling. There are 25,000 inhabitants, and with the exception of women, infants, and old people, everybody is engaged in making some part or other of cutlery. This industry has been going on in this place for nearly 1,000 years. Tradition has it that Count Adolf IV. of Berg, who was the owner of Solingen, went to the crusade with Emperor Frederick II. of Germany in the eighteenth century, and on his travels in the Holy Land came to Damascus in Syria. Here the nobleman observed the manufacture of all kinds of weapons, and he learned it there himself. On his return he at once started a factory in Solingen, and since then Solingen weapons have become so famous that they are now considered to be unequalled in the world. English manufacturers not able to compete with the German any longer in this particular. Even the English Government order the finer swords in Solingen, and the large weapon manufactory of Wierabach, Kirschbaum & Co., in Solingen, has recently been busy with the making of 3,000 swords for English officers. I had the opportunity of seeing one of these weapons, and they are certainly admirable. Mr. Koch, one of the foreman, took one in his hand, and putting the point on the ground, he bent it so as to have the handle almost touch the ground without breaking the blade. He then showed it to me, and the weapon was as straight as a line. The gentlemen then took me into the yard, where a number of heavy sandstones were lying about.

"Here you are," he said. "See if you can knock a piece out of that sword on that stone."

I took the handle in both hands and struck the stone with all my might. But to my astonishment a piece flew off the stone, while the sword did not even show the least evidence of the blow.

"Everyone of these weapons has to stand that test," I was informed, "or we do not put the mark of our firm on it, nor do we deliver it as a first-class weapon."

I went all through this factory, which employs over 1,000 men exclusively in the manufacture of fine weapons. They are now filling an order for the German Government of a new bayonet. Eight hundred thousand are to be made, and the firm delivers 1,500 a day. The weapon is 19 inches long, and the Government pays 6 marks for each of them, when finished.

MAKING WEAPONS OF WAR.

Before a piece of steel is converted into such an instrument of war it has to go through quite a process. To show me this Mr. Koch took me into a large space at one end of the factory, where I at once noticed pieces of steel varying in length from 10 to 20 feet, standing all around the walls. In the centre of the room stood a large machine where one man and a boy were occupied.

"This is where the steel is cut before it has received a stroke yet toward the shape of a sword, so we might call this the storeroom for raw material." Thus my host by-the-by explained his explanation. "The long pieces of steel, which were about 2½ inches wide, were then put under the machine, and by the turning of a crank pieces of about 12 inches fell one after the other into a basket. The boy then handed the man another piece of steel, put an empty basket under the machine, and carried the short pieces into an adjoining apartment. We followed, and from the number of fires all around I guessed that we must have arrived at the forges. And so it was. Each one of these pieces of steel was put into the fire, and when it was white with heat a man put it under a steam hammer, which struck the heated steel in rapid succession about 20 times on every particle of its surface. When it was pulled out, the piece was about 18 inches long. It was now thrown into a large barrel filled with water. Now the would-be sword had gone through the hardening process, and a number of boys gathered them again into baskets to carry them to the rolling department. In the front of each of these rolls I had my attention called to a big coke fire. This fire was stirred up to an enormous heat, and then the pieces of steel were one by one put into the fire. There are two men occupied at each roll, viz: the roller and his helper. As soon as the steel is hot again it comes under the roll, from were it emerges about one-eighth of an inch thick and the eventual shape of the sword stamped on it.

Again the pieces of steel are carried off, and this time they go to the centre presses, where they are put under a contrivance which cuts the margins off the steel, and when they leave here you can see that the thing looks like a sword.

Hitherto, however, you have seen nothing but a dark blue piece of dirty steel, while we now come into the departments where the metal is brightened. There is at first the "grind mill." This is a large place which looks like a barn. From one end of the room to the other I observed rows of immense grindstones, some of them eight feet in diameter. In this factory I saw 40 stones and in the room of each but a grinder. He has a little wooden seat, wears a woollen shirt, no cap, and a pair of overalls. But over the latter up to his knees he has wood. to protect his clothes out of fear of the wet. His feet are also enclosed in wooden shoes. The rooms are turned by steam and watered automatically. In the front of this stone the man sits from six o'clock in the morning until twelve o'clock at noon. Then he has an hour for dinner, when he sits down again from one o'clock until six in the evening. He has a boy who brings him the instruments as he wants them. The grinding department is the most important in the entire factory, and the grinder has to be very skilful. He has to have a keen eye, he must know when to press the steel hard against the stone and when not. A single scraping of the stone too much spoils the whole weapon, and it has to be thrown away. Most of the other work is mechanical, while here it is intelligence that does the work satisfactorily.

From the grinding stone the piece of steel comes bright and sharp. It is now taken to the burnishing rooms. This part of the work is chiefly performed by boys, who vary in age from 12 to 16 years. In this place there are a number of wheels, but they are very small. Some of them are of stone, others are covered with leather, which, if the article has to receive a polish, is covered with emery powder which lends the blade a high polish. The nob and the back of the handle are now brilliantly burnished and the weapon is already very dangerous. But still it is unfinished. The different holes which are made in the handle, the one which fastens the blade on the gun and several others, are now bored. This is done, however, by machinery, and takes but a very short time. Then the handle is covered with leather, and now that the blade itself is thoroughly completed it is taken to the controlling room.

In this department we find, as a rule, a number of old men, who have been at work for the firm for long years. They are not able to do actual hard work, but still in this department their services are indispensable. Their duty is, in fact, to examine the article and see whether there is a blemish anywhere. As soon as he detects a flaw he knows where it is done, whether in the burnishing, the grinding, the rolling, or any other department, and the man who is found to have made the mistake has to make it good, or, in other words, he has to pay for the damage.

Things of that kind very often lead to great unpleasantness, and were it not for the iron discipline which is everywhere maintained Solingen would be the scene of bloody war every day.

When the weapon leaves the controlling department it is taken to the room where the sheath has been made, and after that the thing is packed and shipped. This process is gone through with every other article of cutlery—scissors, knives, etc.

I was also for a day in the celebrated knife factory of J. A. Henckles, the largest in the world. The firm makes its own steel, and has machinery which is unsurpassed. The bassets for hardening steel are very valuable. Here I saw penknives made that were so small that they are used as watch charms, and every blade in them as sharp as possible. Then again I saw a common kitchen knife sold at 1 mark per dozen; and also a penknife which cost 35 marks that had no less than 22 different blades. Henckle's factory employs 1,100 men. Besides the workmen, however, who are occupied in the firm's own buildings, they give also employment to a number of families who live in the vicinity of the town. These people go every Saturday to the offices and deliver their finished work. Then they take other goods home again. The earnings of these people, who work day by day, morning, noon, and evening, are not very large. The boys make about 50 to 60 cents a day, and the men's wages vary from 75 cents to $1. But more than that gets no one, and the men seem to be satisfied—perhaps because they know it is no use to kick.

Over-Reading.

We are partly bamboozled by tradition From our youth up we are deafened on all sides by advice to "read and improve our minds." The inference is that the mind is improved by reading. But that inference is open to serious question. For my part, I should be willing to hazard the statement that twice as many minds have been injured by reading that have been benefitted by it, and that a small proportion of the former have been made entirely worthless by the practice. It is just like dram-drinking. It is intellectual dram-drinking—and "intellectual" is scarcely the word to use in that connection. One reason is, no doubt, that the drams in question are, for the most part, of very inferior stuff. But even if it were of the best stuff imaginable, the detrimental effect would remain. The finest madeira, if swallowed in sufficiently copious doses, will produce delirium tremens; and the most unexceptionable books, if they are also too numerous, will bring on mental dyspepsia. The mind becomes a mere sack to hold other people's ideas, instead of a machine to generate ideas of its own. And the ideas thus acquired are of no use to it. The mind has lost the power to work them up into flesh and blood of wisdom. They remain a heterogeneous and incongruous mass. Foreign material, whether physical or intellectual, should be taken in with discrimination and moderation, and thoroughly assimilated. Unless you need it and like it, you cannot make it yours; whether you swallow it or not, it really stays outside of you.

Chinese Superstitions.

A girl who is partaking of the last meal she is to eat in her father's house previous to her marriage sits at the table with her parents and brothers; but she must eat no more than half the bowl of rice set before her, else her departure will be followed by continual scarcity in the domicile she is leaving.

If a bride breaks the heel of her shoe in going from her father's to her husband's house, it is ominous of unhappiness in her new relations.

A piece of bacon and a parcel of sugar are hung on the back of a bride's sedan chair as a sop to the demons who might molest her while on her journey. The "Three Baneful Ones" are fond of salt and spice, and the "White Tiger" likes sweets.

The sun attracts large bodies. That is why the biggest peaches always get on top of the basket.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

By the way, it might interest literary aspirants, applying for *Century* recognition, to know that the number of manuscripts the *Century* receives per month is about 1,000.

The complaint in Chicago is that next to the woman with a baby carriage the little girl on a tricycle is making life a burden and pedestrianism dangerous on the streets.

I have seldom seen much ostentation and much learning met together. The sun, rising and declining, makes long shadows; and at midday, when he is his highest, none at all.

This has been a good season for bears in Maine. A Lewiston furrier says that he has already bought 55 skins, and thinks the crop will beat last year's, which was 341 pelts.

Spiders, ants, alligator eggs, lizard eggs, snakes and other things are eaten by the various tribes that inhabit the earth. This serves to show how far the people are from starvation.

A schooner has brought to Boston a fish weighing 175 pounds, caught in deep-sea fishing, that no one can name. It is almost as broad as long, bright red and covered with silver spots.

A Chicago dead beat is said to be making a handsome living now by advertising for a wife, and requiring all applicants to inclose stamp for reply. His mail has to be sent up in a wheelbarrow.

The excuse set up for W. A. Smith, defaulting discount clerk in a Philadelphia bank, is that he was completely nicotinised by excessive smoking, and that his downfall was due to this fact.

Some one is always wanting special legislation. Here comes a Connecticut man advocating the passage of a law compelling railway restaurant keepers to date their apple pies and sandwiches.

If young men in this country put half as much energy into their daily work as they do into playing ball, the young men of this country would be rich enough to marry before they were two years older.

The South has a new word "melonaires," and the New Orleans *Picayune* says that it applies only to those "who ship the succulent and luscious circurbitaceous Southern fruits to the Northern metropolis.

There are two sunflower stalks of natural growth at Rochelle, Fla., one of which has 1,000 and the other 1,136 blooms and buds. The stalks are about ten feet high, with branches reaching out about six feet.

Gen. Boulanger has had his hair cut short, and now brushes it up in military fashion. As long as he was the idol of the masses he wore his hair long, daubed it heavily with pomade, and parted it in the middle.

While three young men were passing ball on the city lot this noon a dove flew swiftly around a corner, was struck by the ball which had been thrown before the bird was in sight, and was killed instantly.

A society has been formed out in Oregon for the importation of German song birds, to be turned loose in the country, where it is hoped they will increase, multiply and make music in the now silent woods.

The cable tells us that Emperor William kissed the Czarina's hand twice. When Europe has had time to think over it Will-liam will probably be charged with giving her Majesty a kiss and then taking it back.

The long distance telephone service between New York and other cities connected is increasing satisfactorily. It is expected that New York and Buffalo will be connected by fall. This will be the longest telephone in the country.

The most splendid entertainment given at Peterhof during the visit of Emperor William was the State dinner on Sunday week, which took place at 7, and 190 covers were laid. There were 5,000 roses on the tables. Plates, epergnes, dishes, and covers were solid gold.

Donald Dinnie, the noted Scotch athlete, has been posing as a model to a Melbourne sculptor. The sculptor has a commission to produce a statue of Wallace, the hero of Scotland, for the Botanical Gardens of the City of Ballarat, and the stalwart Donald is the model.

Says Sam Jones: "The best thing on this earth is a happy marriage, and the worst thing an unhappy marriage. Whom 'God hath joined together let no man put asunder.' But whom the devil has joined let them go to Chicago." At latest advices Chicago was filling up quite rapidly.

A restaurant keeper at the London Zoo ordered an employee to take two barrels of buns to the bear pit, meaning to the refreshment bar near the pit. The man took him at his word and dumped the buns to the bears. The animals were knee deep in them when the restaurant-keeper found out what had been done, and ordered the employee to go down into the pit and get the buns back. The man handed in his resignation.

A European keeper in gaol at Lahore, India, heard knocks at his door at a late hour at night, and thinking there were thieves about went out by a roundabout way to catch them. Seeing nothing, he returned and found a large baboon seated at his round table, warming himself by the lamp light. The animal attacked him and a desperate encounter resulted in the death of the baboon and the dangerous wounding of the warder.

Miss Jessie Keyes, of Boston, has a remarkable record, and it is doubtful if there can be found a parallel to it. She entered a public school in that city at the age of seven and graduated at the high school commencement the other day at the age of eighteen. During the period of eleven years she neither lost a day by absence nor a minute by tardiness, and she stood seventh in a class of forty-four. It is remarkable that in all this time sickness, a funeral or a wedding has not occurred to necessitate her absence from school, but with commendable foresight she arranged to catch the measles during vacation, and the only funeral she was called to attend occurred on Saturday.

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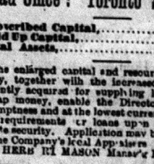
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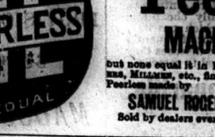
JOHNSTON'S 

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Is as far superior in nutritive value to any extract of meat as solid meat is to bones. Dr. J. M. Besnoicell, visiting physician of the Hotel Dieu, Montreal, stated in a lecture delivered 1st February, 1889, that "the only preparation of the kind that has ever come under my notice which in my opinion contains all the nutritious together with stimulating properties of beef is Johnston's Fluid Beef." Wm. Harkness, F.C.S., Analytical Chemist to the British Government, says, "It is one of the most perfect foods I have ever examined."

There are many imitations of
"Peerless"
MACHINE OIL,
but none equal it in lubricating properties. Parkine, Millarine, etc., find none equal to the genuine Peerless made by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Sold by dealers everywhere.

Barnum Wire & Iron Works, Windsor, Ont.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST FENCE
Made from 3-16 Steel Rods, with Heavy Iron Frame and Iron Foundation.
We are offering the Fence at exceptionally low prices.
Iron Fence Cresting, Stable Fittings, and all kinds of Iron and Brass Work.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N.
HEAD OFFICE, CAPITAL AND FUNDS NOW OVER $3,000,000.
IS TORONTO STREET, TORONTO, ONT.
A HOME COMPANY, ESTABLISHED OCTOBER, 1871.
To this date, October 31, 1887, there has been returned:
To the heirs of Policy-holders (death claims) $649,240 00
To the holders of matured Endowment Policies 26,402 63
To Policy-holders on surrender of Policies 96,656 00
To Policy-holders for Cash Profits (including those allocated and being paid) 432,544 97
To holders of Annuity Bonds 16,967 84
Loaned to Policy-holders on Security of their Policies 87,924 90
$1,309,176 67
Policies in Force over 10,000. Amount over $15,000,000.
PRESIDENT—HON. SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
VICE-PRESIDENTS.—WILLIAM ELLIOTT, Esq.; EDWARD HOOPER, Esq.
J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.
Policies Non-forfeitable after ... ears and Incontestable after 2 years.

Canadian Imports of Breeding Stock.

It is a healthy sign that the imports of high class breeding stock into Canada continue large. All parts of the Dominion and breeders of all classes of farm animals are interested in the matter. British and French horses, cattle and sheep are included in the list. A fine collection of Norman and Percheron horses were successfully disposed of early in the season, and is to be followed by more of the same class. Later a well known Huntingdon district farmer brought out a selected shipment of Clydesdales that are highly spoken of by judges. A steamship load of nine hundred pure bred sheep arrived at Quebec last week for distribution throughout Ontario, while a vessel that left Liverpool on Friday brings over one hundred polled Aberdeen Angus and Galloway bulls for the Northwest ranches. These are only the most striking shipments in a traffic which is practically continuous during the season of navigation, and that only a well-to-do agricultural community could maintain.

Disorders of the stomach, liver, and kidneys, can be cured by restoring the blood to a healthy condition, through the vitalizing and cleansing action of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the safest, most powerful, and most highly concentrated alterative available to the public.

It is doubtful whether there is another constituency int he Province, or, indeed, in the Dominion, has had so many elections as East Northumberland. Since confederation an election has been holden in the Riding on an average every year. And before the next session of the Ontario Legislature, another election will be held to fill the seat rendered vacant by the untimely death of Mr. Richard Clark.

No Universal Remedy

has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood**, a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,

which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.

Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.

That insidious disease, **Scrofula**, is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.

All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fulcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

HITCHCOCK & DANFORD.

Marmora, [illegible] 4-3m

A POSITIVE CURE FOR CATARRH. GIVES Immediate Relief FOR Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. EASY TO USE.

Not a Snuff, Powder or Irritating Liquid. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. If not obtainable at your druggists, sent prepaid on receipt of price. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St. N.Y.

O'Brien's Hotel,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

NEW GOODS

A fine line of

NEW CLOCKS,

WATCHES,

And SCARF PINS

15k. Keeper Rings.

18k. Plain Rings.

SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER. ETC,

MADOC - ONT

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas, Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

MADOC.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.

Total Assets, $8,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,** Appraiser at Madoc.

MEDICATED

CONFECTIONERY

Some choice lines at

WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

Durham St., Madoc.

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block, Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Spring Trade, which will be found to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.
Teas a specialty.
Canned Goods, etc.
Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon, Hams, and Lard.
Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

MILLINERY.

Spring and Summer

STOCK

NOW ARRIVING.

CALL AND SEE.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

Wilson Block, Madoc.

L. C. Adams'

CARRIAGE WORKS

A FINE THREE-YEAR-OLD COLT FOR SALE.

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c., Always on hand.

Don't forget the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS MADOC

PHOTOGRAPHS

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 3ly

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wellington. Good building on place and convenient to Eagle Lake.

For further particulars apply at the law office of the undersigned, Madoc.

ALEX. A. McDONALD.

Madoc, May 1st, 1888. 5 3m

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on *Tuesday, the 25th day of September next*, for the construction of two locks and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Galops Canal. And for the deepening and enlargement of the summit level of the Cornwall Canal. The construction of a new lock at each of the three interior lock stations on the Cornwall Canal between the Town of Cornwall and Maple Grove; the deepening and widening the channel-way of the canal; construction of bridges, &c.

A map of each of the localities together with plans and specifications of the respective works, can be seen on and after *Tuesday, the 11th day of September next*, at this office for all the works, and for the respective works at the following mentioned places:—

For the works at Galops, at the Lock-keeper's House, Galops. For deepening the summit level of the Cornwall Canal, at Dickenson's Landing; and for the new locks, &c., at lock-stations Nos. 18, 19 and 20, at the Town of Cornwall. Printed forms of tender can be obtained for the respective works at the places mentioned.

In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same, and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $6,000 must accompany the tender for the Galops Canal Works, and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $2,000 for each section of the works on the summit level of the Cornwall Canal; and for each of the lock sections on the Cornwall Canal a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $4,000.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The deposit receipts thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

A. P. BRADLEY,

Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 8th August, 1888. 20-5t

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

We are offering this week some lines of Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

AT 25 PER CENT. BELOW COST PRICES

Don't fail to see these goods, as we are bound to clear them out.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

POST OFFICE BLOCK

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S [illegible] NTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff o it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 24. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, September 13, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. JAMES WHITE, Noble Grand.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont. Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

E. GUSS PORTER,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street. Private money to loan at lowest rates

LEONARD & O'BRIEN,

BARRISTERS. Office over the Telegraph Office, Belleville. Money to loan on farm and village properties at lowest rates.

CHAS. J. LEONARD. | S. O'BRIEN.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,

SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

F. E. O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. HEAD OFFICE—Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.

BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc,

Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening, Tuesday, and Tuesday evening of each week, and at any time by appointment.

DOUGALL & STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC,

Ashley Block, Belleville.

A. R. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

D. E. K. STEWART, Solicitor, Madoc

507

JOHN DALE,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc.

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

DENTISTRY.

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S., of the Town of Trenton Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 3rd and 17th July, and 7th and 21st August. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anaesthetic. Best fit of teeth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, PROP.

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,

(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel.

JAMES McCAW, Manager.

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,

MADOC - P.O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and character of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

NOTICE.

I HAVE several farms and small lots in the Township of Thurlow, for sale at reasonably low prices, that I will be glad to show to intending purchasers. Small payment down will be accepted.

HARFORD ASHLEY.

Belleville, August 3rd, 1888. 19-3m

HOUSE TO LET

IN the Village of Madoc. That desirable good brick house now occupied by Mr. Charles G. Wilson. It is well finished throughout, with bath-room and all modern conveniences. Possession given on or about the 1st of October. Apply to

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, August 4, 1888.

NOTICE.

THE Public are hereby notified that my wife, Margaret Whittaker, having left my bed and board without any right or reason, that I will not be responsible for any debts or liabilities which she may contract.

JOSIAH WHITTAKER,

s ½ Lot 4, 14th Con., Hungerford, County of Hastings.

31st July, A. D., 1888. 19-4t

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife, Christina Pritchard, has left my home without any just cause, I hereby give notice that I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract.

CHARLES PRITCHARD.

Bancroft, August 24th, 1888. 22-3t

House and Lot for Sale.

PART of lot No. 3, in the 6th concession, immediately adjoining the corporation of Madoc village, containing 2 acres of land, frame house and barn, and a good well of water. Terms reasonable. Apply to

MRS. O. SULLIVAN.

Madoc, May 1, 1888. 5-3m

GEO. W. WALKER,

DENTIST,

FRONT ST., BELLEVILLE.

Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

Madoc on the 20th and 21st

of Every Month, Only.

Don't Ask for Credit.

ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

Organs & Pianos,

by the best and

MOST RELIABLE MAKERS,

—FOR SALE—

AND TO HIRE.

Terms to suit the purchaser.

H. P. VICBORN,

Belleville.

Private Funds to Loan on Good Security, Cheap.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued.

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits equired.

J. H. McCLELLAN,

MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle their accounts at once, and save further costs.

12 E. BEATON, Madoc.

Luxuriant Hair

Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.

Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."

Ten Years Younger.

Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"

A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.

The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** or of **Ayer's Pills**, in connection with the **Vigor**, may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

Tudor Fall Show.

Below will be found the list of prizes offered at the Fall Show of the Tudor et. al. Agricultural Society, to be held at Millbridge, on Thursday, September 27th inst :—

Class 1—Horses.

	1st.	2nd.
Entire Horse, 3 yrs or over	$2 00	$1 25
Entire Horse, 2 yrs old	1 25	1 00
Span Draught Horses	1 75	1 00
Brood Mare, foal at side	1 00	75
Colt, 3 years old	1 25	1 00
Colt, 2 "	1 00	75
Colt, 1 "	1 00	75
Colt of present year	1 00	75
Saddle Horse	1 25	1 00
Driving Horse, in rig	1 25	1 00
Trained Trotting Horse in rig	1 25	1 00

Class 2—Cattle.

Bull, 3 years old or over	2 00	1 50
Bull, 2 "	1 50	1 00
Bull, yearling	1 00	75
Milch Cow	1 75	1 25
Heifer, 2 years old	1 25	75
Heifer, yearling	75	50
Yoke of Working Oxen, in yoke	1 75	1 25
Yoke of 4 year old Steers, in yoke	1 50	1 25
Yoke of 3 year old Steers, in yoke	1 25	75
Yoke of 2 year old Steers	75	50
Pair Yearling Steers	75	50
Spring Calf, Bull	75	50
Spring Calf, Heifer	75	50
Spring Calf, Steer	75	50

Class 3—Sheep.

Ram, any age	75	50
Ram Lamb	75	50
Pair Ewes, any age	75	50
Pair Ewe Lambs	75	50

Class 4—Sheep, South Downs.

Ram, any age	75	50
Ram Lamb	75	50
Pair Ewes, any age	75	50
Pair Ewe Lambs	75	50

Class 5—Pigs.

Boar, over one year	75	50
Boar, under one year	75	50
Sow, over one year	75	50
Sow, under one year	75	50

Class 6—Poultry.

Pair Fowls	25	20
Pair Ducks	25	20
Pair Geese	25	20

Class 7—Grain & Seeds.

Fall Wheat, half bushel	50	40
Spring Wheat, "	50	40
Barley, "	50	40
Rye, "	50	40
Oats, "	50	40
Peas, small field, "	50	40
Buckwheat, "	50	40
Corn, half dozen ears	25	15
Timothy Seed, one peck	50	40
White Beans, small, ½ bush	50	40

Class 8—Roots.

Potatoes, Susic, half bush	50	40
Potatoes, Star, "	50	40
Potatoes, Early Rose, "	50	40
Potatoes, best variety, "	50	40
Turnips, Swede, ½ dozen	25	15
Turnips, Aberdeen, "	25	15
Cabbage, white, 2 heads	25	15
Cabbage, red, 2 heads	25	15
Top Seed Onions, 1 gal	50	40
Multiplier Onions, ½ peck	50	40
Blood Beets, half dozen	25	15
Carrots, white "	25	15
Carrots, red "	25	15
Squash, 2 largest	25	15
Pumpkins, 2 largest	25	15
Tomatoes, 4 largest	25	15

Class 9—Domestic Manufactures.

Butter, roll, 5 lbs or over	75	50
Butter, tub, 50 lbs or over	1 50	1 00
Butter, prints, 2 lbs or over	75	50
Home-made Full Cloth, 6 yards	75	50
Home-made Flannel, 6 yds	75	50
Home-made Bed Quilt, patchwork	1 00	50
Home-made Bed Quilt, Log Cabin	1 00	50
Woolen Yarn, 1 lb	40	25
Home-made Floor Rug	30	25
Pair Woolen Mits	25	15
Pair Woolen Socks	25	15
Cake Maple Sugar	40	25

Class 10—Fruits.

Best Variety of Apples, 5 of each	25	15
Best Variety Crab Apples, 5 of each	25	15

SPECIAL.

Best specimen of Blacksmith work	1 00	50
Best Pair Men's Boots	1 00	50
Best Pair Shoes	75	50
Deer Skin Mits	05	40
Deer Skin Moccasins	05	40
Ladies' Work	7 00	

QUEENSBORO.

Queensboro has about thirty dwelling houses besides two stores, saw mill, grist mill, and a few shops, meeting partly in these things the public needs. There is not much to occasion growth in dwellings or in building operations of any kind. We noticed, however, the opening of the new Methodist Parsonage, as advertised in the columns of the REVIEW. Mr. Barnum, contractor, was, at the platform meeting in the Methodist Church, publicly acknowledged by the minister, Mr. Marsh, as a faithful man as touching his contract. That not a single word of dissatisfaction had ever been expressed by the committee from the inception of the work, on his account, to the present moment. The committee met in the dining room of the parsonage afterwards, and on motion, the building was unanimously accepted at his hands, as (with a few exceptional unfinished items) satisfactory and complete, thus opening the way for the pastor to occupy this new and comfortable home. The contract price was $1,000, with additional cost of porch to main entrance, and summer kitchen, and wood shed, and fencing. The house is equal to necessity, commodious, and no doubt will prove to be comfortable in all weather. A good provision, by private canvas, has been made already, for its cost, and will no doubt be successfully accomplished to the end We were at the dinner on Wednesday, 5th inst. There was a most liberal provision by the ladies, served in Mr. Wager's new store room. Many pronounced the spread excelsior. The only regret being that in the busy time of the season more were not present. Seventy-four dollars proved the finance results, making now about $80 of a fund in hand for the furnishing. Rev'ds. Mr. Wilson, Leitch, and O R. Lambly, of Madoc, Chairman for the District, were the speakers on the occasion, accompanied by a recitation by the young Dr. Isarrett, of Queensboro. The Reeve of Elziver, Mr. Frank Thompson, occupied the chair. Mr. Lambly pronounced this one of the best parsonages on the district, and that henceforth no Methodist minister need fear Queensboro circuit, as touching personage interests. One thing, Mr. Editor, in behalf of this interesting home, we would like just to mention, we were informed that the street is nicknamed "Cow Alley" on which this new home opens. There is very little appreciation manifest, it appears, in effort by some of the residents to keep the streets in decently condition Cattle and swine are allowed to roam at will, and are plainly a nuisance and an annoyance. The Council surely will improve this condition of things. Long live Queensboro. Thanking you for your patience, I am, as ever, a lover of progress.—COR.

Holloway's Pills —Factory Operatives and Workers in Manufactories.—The remarkable remedies which have been discovered and perfected by Thomas Holloway, and which have, for more than forty years been successfully used in every part of the globe, are especially useful in all the manifold ailments which afflict those who by reason of their occupations are confined for years, or all their lives in crowded buildings and workshops. Holloway's Pills and and Ointment are associated remedies, the former restoring the vital powers when diminished, and always acting as an efficient blood purifier, whilst the latter relieves local maladies, checks inflammation, and acts as a cleansing and healing agent in cases of bad legs, bad breasts, ulcers and unhealthy sores of all kinds.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

The vital statistics for Belleville for the month of August were: 17 births, 6 marriages, and 23 deaths. The heavy death rate was caused by cholera infantum.

NEWS OF THE DAY,

CANADIAN.

Natural gas is flowing in good volume from the test well at Whitby.

The unprecedented rainy period in the vicinity of Montreal is playing havoc with the crops.

The next annual meeting of the American Association for the advancement of Science will be held in Toronto.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Land Department is offering prizes for the best exhibits of grain sent by agents.

A freight train on the Manitoba road ran into a herd of cattle near Fort Bedford, injuring five trainmen and killing a hundred cattle.

The Dominion Militia Department has declined to grant permission to the Royal Scots to visit Albany during the Burns celebration.

Messrs. A. W. Morris & Brother, of Montreal, will open a twine factory in Port Hope next December, which will employ one hundred hands.

The next annual session of the Commandery of the Coloured Knights Templar at Michigan and Ontario will be held in August, 1889, at Chatham, Ont.

Permits are now being issued to all hotels in the North-West with a capacity of twelve bedrooms and stabling for five horses to sell beer containing four per cent. of alcohol.

A serious railway collision occurred on the Canadian Pacific railway yesterday near Montreal, by which three freight cars were demolished and several head of cattle killed.

The construction of the Joggins raft saved $15,000 in transportation expenses. It is proposed to repeat the experiment, as it facilitates the sale of Canadian timber in the United States market.

Owing to some misunderstanding, the trip which the American Science Association had arranged to make to the Canadian North-West this year has fallen through. It will probably be made next year.

A general permission is given by the Roman Catholic Archbishop to all his priests in the Montreal diocese to allow their parishioners to do harvest work on Sundays, where the crops are likely to suffer by delay.

At a special meeting of the Toronto City Council the other afternoon, the question as to whether the contract for a pavement should be awarded to a local or an American firm raised considerable discussion and much strong feeling.

The death rate of the city of Montreal is something startling. According to the Board of Health returns, the total number of deaths in July was 691, which gives a death rate of 42.57 per thousand. This is the highest rate of mortality for cities on the continent. The filthy condition of the streets, the want of sanitary arrangements, and impure drinking water, are said to be the causes of the excessive mortality.

The demand for Canadian produce in England is enormously increasing. The sale of Canadian apples in Covent Garden market is growing steadily. Smoked hams from the Dominion now find a ready sale all over London. Canadian cheese is also growing in favour, and excellent makes are being retailed at seven pence per pound, and the general opinion of the consumer is that the Canadian cheese is as good as the dearer American and English cheddar.

AMERICAN.

Forest fires in Michigan are destroying a vast quantity of property, and it is stated that many lives have been lost.

Tuesday evening's cyclone killed several people and destroyed a large amount of property in Maryland and Delaware.

A North Dakota grain dealer says that thousands of acres of wheat have been left uncut on account of damage done by frost.

The principal coal companies of Kentucky and Virginia have formed a gigantic combine, involving a capital of $3,000,000 and 4,000 acres of coal land.

The wife of Anton Crealake, a Polish labourer in Duluth, Minn., gave birth the other day to four children, two boys and two girls, all healthy and well.

At a meeting of New York coal agents yesterday, it was agreed that an increase of from 25 to 50 cents per ton, according to the distance from the mining points, should go into force.

The American Government will subsidize an American company to the extent of $50,000 for a year's service in carrying mails between the States and New South Wales, and the Oceanic Company will probably get the contract.

The movement for the naturalization of British subjects in the United States is meeting with much success. The Chicago British-American Association, which was formed last winter, now numbers 3,000 members, and its strength is been rapidly augmented. There are fourteen branches of the Association in the city, one of them being composed of Welshmen.

FOREIGN.

The Czar has presented his portrait to Count Herbert Bismarck.

A despatch from India says the Afghan rising has proved a *fiasco*.

Eight hundred men were drowned by the inundation at Ting-Teon.

A despatch from India says 15,000 Thibetans are marching on Sikkim.

The forces of the Congo State have recaptured the Stanley Falls station.

The Italian Government have decided to send a new expedition against Abyssinia.

Changes of officers made by Emperor William have caused discontent in the Wurtemburg army.

Eight additional ironclads have been ordered to reinforce the French squadron in the Mediterranean.

The Porte's treasury is absolutely empty, and the Imperial Ottoman Bank has closed the Sultan's account.

The equipment of eight French ironclads has been completed at Toulon and they will rendezvous at Hyeres.

A force of natives, headed by German officers, has occupied new territory near the Gold Coast settlements.

Sir John Rose, the Conservative ex-Finance Minister, dropped dead on Saturday while firing at a stag at Calthness.

Decatel, the workingman who enabled the Versailles troops to capture Paris from the Communists, has become insane.

Cholera broke out on a Portuguese transport bound from Macao to Mozambique and carried off 24 people in 48 hours.

Zanzibar people have been much irritated by the action of the German Company in assuming the administration of the coast.

It is expected that the wheat crop of India will reach 260,000,000 bushels, which will insure an increase in the quantity exported.

The Great Eastern has been beached at Trammere, on the Mersey, and the work of breaking her up will be begun in a few days.

Cairo letters to the Cologne *Gazette* say the stories about a white Pasha in the Bahr-el-Ghazel province are the invention of Mecca pilgrims.

The latest budget of news from China tells a tall story of a Spaniard who, in defence of his priest, his companion, killed 50 Chinese who attacked them.

It is understood that, at the request of Emperor William, the Dowager Empress Victoria will not visit the Queen at Balmoral in the autumn.

The Paris papers are particularly virulent when writing of Signor Crispi. They liken him to a yelping dog that Prince Bismarck is hounding on to fight.

It is said that Gen. Von Moltke was retired because he opposed the young Emperor's ambitious scheme of having the most powerful navy in the world.

John Redmond, M. P. for Wexford, William Redmond, M. P. for Fermanagh, Edward Walsh and Father Kennedy have been arrested under the Crimes act.

Archduke Albrecht, field marshal of the Austrian army, has accepted Emperor William's invitation to attend the autumn manœuvres of the German army.

Gen. Boulanger says he will not contest any more bye-elections unless a vacancy occurs in Paris, where he is confident he could obtain a quarter of a million votes.

Sir Charles and Lady Dilke will visit India in October, and Sir Charles intends collecting material for a series of articles on the military defence of that country.

It is said the inhabitants of Southern Brazil are ripe for revolution, and it is likely as soon as Dom Pedro dies a concerted effort will be made to overthrow the throne and declare a republic.

While the Great Eastern was being towed from the Clyde to Liverpool on Thursday evening, an enormous sea was encountered, the hawser parted, and the immense vessel vanished in the darkness in the direction of the open sea.

It is reported in Berlin official circles that the result of the interview between Prince Bismarck and Signor Crispi will be to prevent Italy from undertaking an Abyssinian expedition, and to restrain Signor Crispi from further irritating France.

The Queen, while in Glasgow, paid a special visit to the Canadian Court of the Exhibition. She made a careful examination of the exhibits, taking particular interest in the grain, mineral, timber, and natural history exhibits, and expressed herself as much pleased.

A cremation society has been formed in Scotland, a meeting for preliminary organization in Glasgow having been presided over by Dr. Cameron, M. P. The promoter of the society express themselves satisfied with the support their movement will obtain in Scotland.

The Empress Victoria, widow of the late Emperor Frederick, has been left in very comfortable circumstances. She has the private fortune of her husband, amounting to four millions of dollars, mostly invested in England, and has the use of five palaces in Germany which are kept up at the public expense.

What the Baby Thinks.

BY EMMA A. OTTER.

It's a funny place that th y've put me in—
A peculiar place. Why, I ca 't begin
To tell all the curious things I see—
Things that are certainly new to me.

I think if I'd been consulted, I'd
Have arranged things more from a baby's side;
For as things are now no wonder we squall—
Babies don't have any show at all.

I know that I'm little and fat and red,
With toothless gums and a bare, round head;
But what's the reason they talk as though
I hadn't the brains of a lump of dough?

"Cute 'little sing!" "See it's eyes so b'oo!"
"Does it 'ove it's mamma? Tum, now does 'oo?"
"Just look at his dear 'ittle, pink 'ittle toes!"
Do they think I like such remarks as thoes?

Do they think I enjoy the rubber ring
They have tied to my bib with an old red string,
When my oldest sister plays most all day
With a doll that I want the very worst way?

I'm trundled about in a baby cart;
It's enough to break any baby's heart,
When other people have lots of fun
On velocipedes. Why can't I have one?

My Brother Tom and Cousin Ted
Go out and slide, with a big blue sled;
I wish to ask, and I want to know
If there's any reason why I can't go?

I'm fed on milk, while others—well,
They're really delicious, the things I smell!
I'm rocked to sleep when the sun is high,
But nobody else if—I wonder why?

I'm kissed and I'm bounced, and I'm tousled up,
I've a rattle of tin and a silver cup;
I'm fussed over daytimes and walked with nights—
But it counts for nothing; I want my rights!

Beautiful Thoughts Have Wings.

BY LAURA BELL.

Beautiful birds have plumage,
Beautiful thoughts have wings;
Stars shine far above the sights
Of earth's vegus wh sperings.
Under the earth's broad bosom
Never a beauty lies
But shall burn its way to the rim of day,
And flash to our wondering eyes.

Beautiful gems lie hidden
Under the fold of earth;
Even the slime hides a thought sublime
Till the time of the lily's birth.
Even the birds went creeping
Wingless and featherless,
Till plume by plume, like roses' bloom,
They borrowed the singer's dress.

Beautiful birds have plumage,
Beautiful thoughts fly high;
The poet's song cannot slumber long,
Its track is in a boundless sky.
Under the infinite heaven
Never a wing untwined
But shall find its way to the verge of day,
And flash to some wondering world.

The butter which Senator Palmer, of Michigan, uses on his table is made from the milk of his own high-bred Jersey cows, and costs him $3 a pound. But the Senator is a millionaire many times over, and can afford such luxuries.

THE WILD BEASTS OF INDIA.

Legal Measures Taken For Their Destruction.

It is interesting to observe that the spread of Western civilization in India is having the effect of making necessary legal measures for the protection of wild birds and game, and at the same time is bringing about the gradual extermination of the wild beasts and poisonous snakes with which that country has always been infested.

As the extent of the land under cultivation has increased, beasts of prey have of course been destroyed or driven off by the clearing of forests and the incoming of man, and innocent herds of deer and antelopes have gone with them. The government has also stimulated the slaughter of noxious animals by giving pecuniary rewards for their destruction, in consequence of which bounties 22,417 wild beasts and 417,596 venomous snakes are officially returned as having been destroyed in 1886. Meantime English sportsmen are keeping up the pursuit of wild animals, in which they have been assiduously engaged for a century past.

From every direction, therefore, the beasts of prey are attacked by man and civilization, so that their practical extermination has become a question of time only, though plainly it must be a long time, whereas under the old Hindoo and Mohammedan dynasties they enjoyed comparative immunity. So far as we know, no rewards were offered then for their destruction, and they were hunted merely to obtain living wild animals for the menageries of the native potentates, who delighted in the fights of wild beasts.

But in this wholesale destruction, wild birds and game desirable to preserve are included, so that in 1879 a law for

THE PROTECTION OF WILD ELEPHANTS

especially was enacted, and last year Lord Dufferin and his Legislative Council promulgated a new game law of more general application. The wanton slaughter of wild elephants had been carried to such an extent that it seemed as if the species might become extinct in India, as the buffalo is becoming in this country. There had also been a great increase in the mortality among tame elephants employed for military purposes, particularly during the protracted campaigns of the Mutiny of 1857, the elephant, despite his huge strength, being of delicate constitution, and requiring more care than he could receive in such campaigning. The consequence was that the price of elephants more than doubled, and as tame elephants do not breed in captivity the only source of further supply lay in the capture of the wild animals.

Therefore, in 1879 a law was passed to protect the wild elephants from being hunted for the sake of their ivory, and to require the professional hunters of elephants to take out a license, under which the Government has the first choice of all newly captured animals for its military purposes. The law of Lord Dufferin, enacted last year, bears a general likeness to our own game laws, provides for a close or breeding season, and protects many insectivorous birds as valuable allies of the farmer, and also the pea fowl, which is regarded as a sacred bird in many parts of India.

It seems that almost every game bird that had its breeding place in India was pursued during the whole twelve months of the year, the migratory birds, of course, faring better, because they

ESCAPED FOR A SEASON

from the nets and traps and guns of their human enemies. The Commissioner of Sindh reported, for example, that 30,000 black partridges were destroyed in the course of a few days, to supply the European demand for their skins, and as cheap guns have now got into the hands of the native bird slayers, the slaughter was enormous and continuous among all varieties valuable for their plumage. Sportsmen also complained of the scarcity of game birds and measures for their preservation adopted in the West had to be applied to the East also, so that they might be left at peace in their breeding season.

The protection was also extended by Lord Dufferin's law to all animals of game not noxious in order that the deer and antelope might not be driven out or destroyed. But of course this feature has to be carefully guarded that beasts of prey may not be included, for even now the loss of human life because of these fierce animals is very great annually, as this table of 1886 shows:

Killed by wild elephants	57	Killed by wolves	222
Killed by tigers	923	Killed by hyenas	24
Killed by leopards	104	Killed by other animals	1,169
Killed by bears	115		
Total			2,707

The number of these animals killed in 1886 by natives under the stimulus of the bounties offered was:

Wild elephants	7	Wolves	6 725
Tigers	1,464	Hyenas	1 660
Leopards	4,051	Other animals	6,852
Bears	1,068		
Total			21,417

It will be seen, therefore, that except so far as the tigers were concerned, man had a vast advantage in the slaughter. But the tigers lost only 1,464, while they killed 923. In some of the provinces the tigers were far ahead. In lower Bengal for example,

580 PERSONS WERE KILLED BY TIGERS,

but only 245 tigers were killed. Among the "other animals" mentioned in the tables the jackal is the chief, and their victims are doubtless many more than officially returned. The list of these unspecified animals includes, besides, wild boars, bisons, and crocodiles. There were also 55,023 cattle killed by wild beasts in 1886, tigers destroying 23,769 and leopards 22 275. The number of human beings killed by snakes was returned as 22,134, and of cattle as 2,514.

The serpent is accordingly the most deadly enemy of man in India, nearly ten times as many perishing by his bite as are killed by wild beasts. In the province of Bengal alone more than 10,000 persons died of snake bites, and the snakes on their part suffered a loss of 417,596, for which bounties were paid.

But rewards for killing snakes are not offered in all the provinces, the experience of the Governor of Bengal some years ago having shown that in consequence of such rewards almost the whole community went into snake hunting as a regular business, and the magistrates complained that they could not carry on their ordinary duty because of the stench of the putrid bodies brought to them. It is also suspected that the wily natives sometimes actually bred snakes to get the bounty, as wolves were at one time bred in parts of Europe for the same purpose. An English sportsman, in a recent volume on sport in eastern Bengal, spoke of it as a fortunate fact that no Englishmen were ever bitten by snakes within his experience, and he gives Sir Joseph Fraser as authority for the statement that "a cobra's fang is harmless if it has to pass through a piece of good English boot leather."

The figures we have given show that the work of exterminating the beasts of prey and the poisonous snakes of India must yet be continued for generations. They must be still plenty when thousands are destroyed annually by the natives under the spur of the bounties.

The break between Blaine and Bob Ingersoll originated with their wives, it is said.

Every object has it shadow and every mind its doubt.

Inquiring child—Father what is the difference between sitting up and sitting down? Father (with perfect confidence in his ability to explain)—Why, my child, when somebody is standing up and he seats himself, he sits down, and when he doesn't go to bed and sits down, he sits up. Then, with a dawning doubt of his ability to make it quite clear—You see my child, if he sits down, why he—I mean if he sits up—Go to your mother, and don't ask me questions when I'm busy.

Don't Be Humbugged

with the foolish idea that Catarrh cannot be cured! The world moves, and medical science is progressive. The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will pay $500 reward for a case of Nasal Catarrh, no matter how bad or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. Remedy sold by druggists, at only 50 cents.

One English paper calls Howell's an "afternoon tea" novelist.

The Burdens of Womanhood.

Thousands of women are silently suffering untold misery, simply because they shrink from consulting a physician in those numerous complaints arising from functional irregularities and disorders. Many a modest girl or woman prefers to bear her heavy burden in silence rather than to go to the family physician for advice. All sufferers from this class of disorders can, however, find prompt and sure relief in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a specific in such cases, and has brightened the lives of countless women by restoring them to perfect health.

Vera Cruz exports 15,000,000 pounds of coffee annually.

Poison the fountain, and the stream is impure; poison the blood, and its taint is carried through the entire system—those innumerable veins and arteries carry disease and death instead of life and vitality. As a result, you have Headache, Scrofula, Dyspepsia, Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint and General Debility. An inactive Liver means poisoned blood; Constipation means poisoned blood; Kidney disorder means poisoned blood. The great antidote for impure blood is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Acting directly upon the affected organs, restores them to their normal condition. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

Celluloid has almost driven ivory out of the market.

Harvest Excursions.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway Company announces a series of harvest excursions to points in Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska, for which tickets will be sold September 11th, September 25th, October 9th, and October 23rd, at the rate of one fare for the round trip. These excursions will afford exceptional opportunities for personal inspection of this productive country reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway lines. For full information address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Take help of many, advice of few.

HUMPHREY'S COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

Empty waggons make most noise.

Whenever your Stomach or Liver's go out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion and their attendant evils, take on or one dose of Dr. Lamont's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

He who has no charity merits no mercy.

CROCALINE HAIR RESTORER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

A royal heart is often hid under a tattered cloak.

ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulcerations, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

Your only treasures are those you carry in your heart.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, depression, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Man—young, old; middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned, should send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lobey's Treatise, in book form, or Directions for Home Cure, sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LOBEY 67 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Habit is a cable; we weave a thread of it every day, and at last we cannot break it.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul mouth, sour stomach, or any disorder of the digestive organs, can be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Ask your Druggist.

At Tacoma, W. T., carpenters get $3 per day.

A. P. 414

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MONEY TO LOAN on Farms. Lowest Rates. No delay. Correspondence solicited. E. W. D. KING, Toronto Street, Established 1855. 72 King-st. E., Toronto.

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For Young Infants it is a perfect substitute for mother's milk, often saving life; for the invalid or Dyspeptic it is of the greatest value. It is

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THE MOST PALATABLE FOOD,
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150 Meals for an Infant for $1.00.

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CANADA BRIEFING CO.—Beaver Line of Steamships, sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. Saloon tickets, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60. Return tickets, $80, $90, and $110, according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate, $30; Round trip tickets, $60. Steerage, $20. Round trip tickets, $40. For further information apply to secure berths, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont.—The popular Institution, now in its 6th year, is doing a grand work for the education of young men and women in those branches, a knowledge of which is so essential to the intelligent and successful management of practical affairs. Its graduates are everywhere giving eternal proof of the thoroughness of their training, and bearing greatest testimony to the monetary value of the course of study. The Fourth Annual Circular giving full information will be mailed free. Address W. McCOMBER, Principal.

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SELF-THREADING NEEDLES. Greatest Novelty out! Instantly threaded without passing thread through the eye. Agents coining money selling them. Sample packet by mail 15c. dozen packets 75c. Waldon Manufacturing Co., Toronto, Ont.

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BEST VALUE IN THE DOMINION.
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BEAVER LINE of STEAMSHIPS
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MONTREAL AND LIVERPOOL.
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$120.00	Rudge, Light Roadster, for	$60.00,	new.
$115.00	" ordinary hostler,	$55.00,	new.
$ 90 00	" No. 2, ordinary safety,	$72 00,	new.
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J. & J. TAYLOR, Toronto Safe Works.

SUMMER SMILES.

Dialogue between two beggars—"Are you blind by nature?" "No, only by profession."

Look not on the wine when it's red," remarked old nate Goodsense. And he didn't; he shut his eyes.

One girl is engaged while another girl sleeps good. And the latter girl may be the happier of the two.

"Do you know Brown—a dried-up old man?" "Yes, I know Brown, but the description doesn't fit. He talks incessantly and never dries up!"

"I'm going into politics," said the dentist. "Going to get at the root of it?" "No, I'm going to take the stump." "Gum off; that's tooth it."

Parson—"Why, Bachmaster, you have been married thirty years, and do you wish to separate now?" Bachmaster—"Yes. Isn't that long enough?"

It is a historical fact that "it's a cold day when I get hit," was the remark made to the cook-crowed by Noah when he hooked in the stragglers of the Ark.

The beasts has departed.
"The well," you say. But, whist;
Its quick still when it's dead
In the awful Psyche twist.

Tom my Smartcash (sending)—"Say, pa, what does the Latin word 'ex' mean?" Prof. some Smartcash—"Out of, I believe, my son." Tommy—"Well, you're always exchange, then, ain't you?"

The devil gets the lodge on the clergy in the Summer time, and no wonder. He's used to hot weather and don't mind it a bit, but the ministers have to go off to the mountains or seek the seashore to cool off."

If one person could have a monopoly of lying he might make his fortune in no time; but, unfortunately, there are so many in the business that the profits are ridiculously small, considering the amount that has to be invested.

A Sunday-school teacher was explaining the parable of the ten virgins to her class, who were mostly boys. When she had finished she asked: "Now, why were five of them foolish?" "Because they didn't get married," said one of the boys.

The tippler who wished that he was a giraffe, because he would then have a neck so long that the pleasure of drinking would necessarily be lengthened, should be satisfied to let well enough alone. He might have been a camel, that is often compelled to go a week without a drink.

It is much the same in politics as in religion. We first make up our minds in which direction we will go and then spend our lives in the endeavor to convince ourselves that we have chosen the right path. And we refuse to admit any but exparte evidence; anything that tells against us is ruled out as irrelevant or unworthy of belief.

To his fond father, who has asked him where he is in his class now—"Oh, pa, I've got a much better place than I had the last term." "Indeed! Well, where are you?" "I'm fourteenth." "Fourteenth! you little lazy bones! You were eighth last term. Do you call that a better place?" "Yes; it will be nearer the stove this Winter."

Mary—"Don't you dislike to have a man talk shop when he comes to see you?" Jennie—"Indeed I do! Who's been talking shop to you?" Mary—"Oh, my young man. He's a street car conductor, you know, and nearly every time he comes to see me he gets off his shop talk." Jennie—"What does he say?" Mary—"Sit closer, please!"

Lady, angrily, to tramp at back door—You can't get anything to eat here. Tramp, politely—I beg your pardon, madame. I don't want anything to eat. I have just eaten a good dinner at the house of your neighbor; but if you could give me a small cup of coffee and a cigarette you would place me under many obligations.

Pullman porter—You will please give me your ticket before retiring, sir. Farmer Oatcake (returning from New York; his first trip on a sleeper)—Give ye my ticket afore restrin', eh! Not much, sir! I've heerd enough about you fellers. Here, ye can have what money I have left, but I'm hanged if I'll give up my only means of gettin' home!

Tailor—"To tell the truth Mr. Sprigglett this piece will hardly be saitable for a bathing costume, for it is sure to shrink after getting wet." Sprigglett—"Oh, I nevah go near the nawsty, horrid wattah, deah boy. Just sit wound on the sand and entertain the deah ladies, don't ye know. Just give something stwong and something that the sun doesn't fade."

A minister was questioning his Sunday school about the story of Eutychus, the young man who, while listening to the preaching of the Apostle Paul, fell asleep, and, falling down, was taken up dead. "What," he said, "do we learn from this solemn event?" Then the reply from a little girl came pat and prompt: "Please, sir, ministers should learn not so preach too long sermons."

According to an English authority the language of the parasol is: Indifference handle resting on the shoulder; "I dare every danger for you," high above the head; "I would lean on your arm," dropping it to the right; "I brave everything for you," shut; "I love you," carried in the arms; "I could beat you," held by the point; "I despise you," held like a cane; "I hate you," beating the toes.

"Ethel," said a Hamilton mother to her daughter as the fair young girl sat down at a late breakfast in her morning gown, "did George leave any message for me last evening?" Ethel hesitated and said falteringly: "Why, no, mamma! What made you ask?" "Oh, nothing; only I heard him say at the door as he said good-bye 'Now, here is one more for your mother,' and I didn't know but it was that pattern for lace lambrequins that his mother had promised me." Ethel said nothing.

Quick Work.

The London correspondent of the New York "World" says:—An Oxford street umbrella manufacturer proved quite equal to an emergency imposed upon him by a Boston lady last week. She went into his shop an hour before her train left for Liverpool and asked for an umbrella similar to one a friend of hers had purchased, giving the name.

"I have not one in stock," said the dealer, "but I'll make you one in half an hour."

The lady selected her silk from the roll and sat down to wait. In twenty-five minutes by the clock the woman was at the shop with a finished article. Can New York discount that?

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

One Wedding Ring.

Lieutenant Von Francois, the African explorer, has recently described a strange custom among the Bayanzi, who live for many miles along the Upper Congo. Brass rods, which are the favorite currency in the country, are welded into great rings around the necks of the wives. Says the explorer:—

Frequently one sees a poor woman whose neck is raw and sore under the heavy weight, and in places the skin is rubbed off by the ring. This is a sure sign that the ring has been recently welded around her neck, for after a time the skin becomes callousned, and then the strange ornament produces no uneasiness. But the weight is an inconvenience; they never get used to it, and it is a perpetual tax upon their energies. In every crowd of women may be seen a number who are supporting the ring with their hands, and thus lose a time relieving their weary shoulders of the heavy burden. It is also a solid wish with every member of the husband's clan that the rings place the dissolution.

A ring is never put around a woman's neck until she is believed to have attained her full physical development. Once on it is no easy matter to get it off. The natives have no such thing as a file, and though they can hammer a lot of brass rods into one, it is very difficult for them to cut the thick mass of metal in two. Women who increase largely in flesh after the rings have been fastened on their necks are in danger of strangling to death, and instances of this sort have been known to occur.

Yet the women regard the cumbrous ornament with pride, imagine that it enhances their importance and beauty, and wear the burden with light hearts. Brass is the money of the country, and by putting it around their wives' necks the men are pretty certain that it won't be stolen or foolishly expended. But it is an odd and cruel sort of a savings bank.

Why Mrs. Cleveland is Popular.

Why do people like Mrs. Cleveland? Well, one reason is that she typifies thousands of American girls whom every gallant and high-minded man in the country has met. One characteristic of that type of American womanhood is what may be termed a most charming democratic simplicity. On this score a writer in the Indianapolis *Sentinel* says:—"Brave and beautiful Mrs. Cleveland is a level-headed little woman, with ideas of her own, and the courage to carry them out, regardless of the frowns or sneers of what is called "society" at Washington. She is democratic in her ways, does not believe in any aristocracy save that of merit, and has a profound contempt for distinctions which have any other basis. An illustration of this is the way she has stood by one of her schoolmates, a lovely young woman who makes her living as a music teacher. "Society" stood aghast at this revelation, and was almost beside itself when the young lady actually accepted an engagement as musical instructor in one of the seminaries at Washington, under its very nose. "Society" proceeded to snub the young lady. But Mrs. Cleveland went right along inviting this horrid music teacher to the White House teas and entertainments, took her driving and to the theatre, and showed her as much consideration as if she had been a duchess or a Vanderbilt. Of course, Mrs. Cleveland did not "patronize" her, or make an ostentatious display of her. She simply treated her as she did all her friends, emphasizing her attentions only enough to make the rebuke. . . . At last accounts this precious crowd of snobs and parvenus was trying to devise some means of punishing Mrs. Cleveland for introducing "common people" into its charmed circle. Mrs. Cleveland will hold her own, depend upon it.

Where Her Husband was Detained.

"Seen anything of my husband?" demanded a Sioux Falls woman one day this week of an officer in front of the post-office.

"No, ma'am; has he disappeared mysteriously?"

"Naw! he came down town the same as usual this morning, but dinner has been ready an hour, and it's all getting cold and he isn't back yet."

"You have been to his office, I suppose?"

"No, sir, I haven't. I've no time to fool away looking for him there. Say, is there a sick horse at any of the livery stables?"

"Not that I know of."

"Been any dog fights around lately?"

"Haven't heard of any."

"Any 10 cent show or target gun in town?"

"All gone, madame."

"Any man in a waggon selling brass jewellery?"

"Guess not."

"No fire anywhere in town?"

"No."

"No pools being sold anywhere on some horse race, or trial going on in Justice Court?"

"Not any."

"No man selling medicine on the streets, no circus bills just pasted up anywhere, no woman walking a tight rope?"

"No, not one."

"Well, that's peculiar. I can't see where John can be."

"There's a couple of Frenchmen with a tame cinnamon bear down on Phillips avenue, madam."

"That's it, that's it—I didn't think to ask about tame bears! While the potatoes are getting as cold as a stone he is down there making up a purse of 75 cents to see the bear climb a telegraph pole! I'll go down—you watch and see if he isn't up to the house inside of ten minutes!"

Children in fashionable life are no longer taught to use "sir" and "madam" or "ma'am," in speaking to parents and relations. "Yes, papa," "No, auntie," etc., take their place.

Dresses of thin material are often made with a group of narrow tucks on the hips between the drapery, and these tucks reappear in the middle of the sleeve and produce a puff on the shoulders and above the wrist.

The wife of Captain John Scott, of Findlay, Ohio, claims the figure 9 as the guiding numeral of her life. She was born December 29, 1819. On August 19, 1839, she married Captain Scott, 20 years old. She is the mother of nine children and on the 19th instant celebrated the forty-ninth anniversary of her marriage in the 69th year of her age, and the 49th of her husband's. Mrs. Scott firmly believes she will live to be ninety-nine years old.

A TURTLE AND A BEAR.

The Queer Fight Seen Off the South Florida Coast.

A correspondent to the St. Louis "Globe-Democrat," writing from Charlotte Harbor, South Florida, gives an account of an unusual contest that was witnessed by two members of a fishing schooner's crew. The schooner Mabel F., Captain Zeke Dickerson, came in Saturday with a load of huge loggerhead turtles and fish, writes the correspondent. The turtles were monsters, several of them measuring over 9 feet from end to end, over the shell, and 5 to 6 feet across. Such ones will weigh from 700 to 1,000 pounds each, and it is no child's play to capture them.

The sailors told many yarns of their exciting experiences in mooring the big turtles, and say that some of them fought vigorously before they could be overturned. The mate, Jim Wheeler, and a sailor named Dan Bryan had the unusual luck of witnessing a fight between a big black bear and a monster turtle. It occurred at Key Mias. The schooner was at anchor on the inside shore, while the men went across the island, half a mile or so, and secured turtles on the gulf shore. The second night these two, by some chance, wandered down to the end of the island. While going along cautiously they heard a confused sound some way ahead, as if some kind of a fight was going on. A deal of thrashing about was audible and a sort of roar or grunt that sounded like a bear was heard.

Pushing forward they soon reached a sharp turn that the beach made and the cause of the rumpus was before them. At first they could not tell what it was, but saw that two big forms were struggling together and fighting furiously. From the grunts they knew that a bear was one of the combatants.

Cautiously and silently they came up nearer and, to their great surprise, they perceived that the fight was between a huge loggerhead turtle and a big, shaggy black bear. From their positions it would seem that the bear had sprung on the turtle as it was retreating toward the water and had tried to overturn it. In some way it had stepped in front of the turtle, and the latter thrusting its head out had quietly seized one of bruin's hind legs and held on. At this the bear roared loudly and pawed furiously at the turtle's back, trying to force him over on his back. This the turtle resisted with all his strength and weight, settling down close to the ground whenever the bear made an extra effort, and then, as the latter relaxed his efforts, the turtle would suddenly start up and endeavor to get near the water, keeping his firm hold of the bear's leg all the while. This move would arouse bruin's ire again, and the fierce contest would be renewed with increased fury. The bear's disengaged hind leg plowed the sand deeply as he endeavored to stop the turtle's progress waterward, while his fore paws clawed the loggerhead madly, vainly trying to find some vulnerable spot, for, judging by his angry growling and the desperate efforts he made to release his leg from the reptile's grip, the turtle was holding on for keeps. By a sudden push and a powerful muscular effort of his head and paws, bruin managed to get the turtle halfset, one side being raised a foot or so. Pursuing his advantage, he seized one of the turtle's big flippers in his jaws, and the snap that followed showed that bruin felt that things were evening up. The old loggerhead plainly didn't like the change of tactics, for its free flippers moved like the fan of a thrashing machine. Its big body plunged from side to side, while it scattered the sand in showers all around, as it tried to throw off its big antagonist. The bear was dragged around considerably by the turtle's movements, and the pain in his imprisoned leg evidently put him in a very bad humor. He kept chewing the turtle's flipper and endeavoring to get the latter overthrown. The glad turtle worked around and finally got in a stroke with its sharp claw that badly ripped the bear's under side. This infuriated bruin so much that he let go his grip on his antagonist's flipper, and, reaching his head down, tried to reach and free his hind leg. But he made a bad mistake, and the fighting-mad loggerhead quickly improved his opportunity. As bruin's nose came within reach he let go the leg, and, quick as flash, fastened his iron grip on the bear's jaw. The boys say that then ensued a circus. The bear was thoroughly taken by surprise, and he roared lustily with pain and rage. The turtle pushed on and dragged his unwilling captive along. The latter saw his danger and felt it, too, for they were so near the water's edge that the waves splashed over them. The combat continued at this point for several seconds: it was plainly to be seen that both were pretty well tuckered out, and either would have been willing to cry quits. But neither dared let go. The loggerhead dragged [h]im along, and finally had him in water knee deep. Here he had things more his own way. The waves coming in dashed the bear about so that he naturally had a footing with difficulty. He frantically tried about endeavoring to get free, and using his terrible claws all he could, but the turtle's coat of mail proved impenetrable. Bruin's strength now began to fail, and his big foe took advantage of every relaxation of his efforts to escape. Slowly the turtle worked his way out into deeper water, his flippers helping him wonderfully in his native element. A shelving rock or side was soon gained, and there the last struggle took place. The turtle, half covered with water, was raised time and again a foot or so by the frantic struggles of the partially drowned bear, whose head was kept under the water longer and longer each time. It was plainly to be seen now that the bear was doomed. After a few minutes longer of the struggle, as the bear rested a moment the turtle plunged off into deep water, dragging his prey under. As the bear went down his hind legs kicked convulsively, but in a very feeble way. The watchers of this ferocious encounter waited for an hour or so to see if the body of the bear would be released, but nothing came up. The next day, however, the fragments of the beast washed ashore, mutilated and cut all to pieces.

Editor Dana, of the *Sun*, thinks that young people should never kiss until after they are married. We wish Mr. Dana would tell us what to do when you softly and tremblingly ask: "Will you be mine?" and she still more softly and trumblingly whispers "Yes!" It is our humble and unalienable opinion that if God ever made a kiss for anything in the world, he made it for that supreme moment. We have spoken.

Breaking a Wild Colt.

"Bush-Life in Queensland" gives an interesting account of horse-breaking in that colony. The horses to be broken are each in turn driven through various yards, until they come to what is termed the "crush lane." This is a lane wide enough to permit only a single horse to make his way up it. The fences are made of the strongest timber, and are very high. Up this lane a handsome black colt was urged, despite his attempts to the contrary, until he came to the end. Two or three rails were then fastened behind him, to prevent his making his way backwards out of his close prison. The fences touched his sides. In front of him the end of the lane barred his progress. Wildly the terrified animal reared and plunged in the confined space when he saw beside him, for the first time, a human being. The beautiful eye dilated, and the colt shook with fear, while every unexpected noise on the part of the trainer produced a plunge and kick.

With rapid and practised hands, Jack and Charley threw the sacking round the now excited fighting body, and locked up the end of it under the belly by means of a few wips. Standing high on the fence, holding the long, sweeping rail, tangled in a huge bush-knot, in one hand, Jack put the strapping round the buts, and buckled it with the other. A strongly plaited greenhide halter was now slipped over the head, after which the headstall, with the large breaking-in bit, followed. Side reins were attached to the headstall, and loosely buckled to the surcingle, which was once more tightened up. A gate, which formed at this place one side of the crush fence, was thrown open, and the colt backed out allowed to escape into an adjoining yard.

This it signalized by putting his head down to the ground, in close proximity to its forefeet, and in making, with humped back, a series of active, vicious jumps or springs, varied occasionally by a lash-out of its hind legs, winding up by galloping round the yard, and kicking at the halter, which trailed alongside it.

The horse-breaker, Jack, now let himself quietly through the gate, and stood in the middle of the yard, causing the young horse to fly round faster than ever. This Jack permitted it to do, until want of breath compelled it to move at a slower pace. Its hind-feet, treading frequently upon the trailing halter, and consequently jerking the head back sharply as often as it did so, also contributed greatly to this result.

Jack now lifted the halter, and pulled sharply on it, causing the colt, whose nose was now rather tender, to stop, on which, getting in front of it, he made it go round the opposite way. This he continued doing for about half an hour, by which time the colt had become so far accustomed to control as to turn and move in the other direction upon seeing his master's upifted hand, and hearing his tone of command.

The breaker now caused the colt to move in either direction, encoaxing him with the whip in an irritating manner whenever the animal presented any portion of the body but the head to him.

The colt soon learned that upon facing his enemy all irritation ceased, he was addressed in soothing terms, the jerking of the halter was discontinued, and also the motions of the whip; but that upon endeavoring to turn away or gallop round the yard, a severe jerk of the nose, a out of the whip, and an angry raising of the voice invariably followed. The consequence was that he preferred standing, and watching the being who exercised such power over him.

The colt was not allowed to stand still, however. Jack irritated him to move, pulling gently and firmly upon the halter, repeating the process over and over again until the perplexed animal made a step in his direction, upon which the voice became soothing, and all irritation stopped, and the colt began to perceive that there was peace in the neighborhood of the man.

Again and again the operation was repeated, until suddenly the colt trotted up, and stood trembling within a foot of his now acknowledged master, who, gently extending his hand, allowed him to smell it all over. Little by little the trainer succeeded in stroking the animal over the head and neck. Indeed, such a glamour had he apparently cast over the colt, that, walk where he liked in the yard, the high-spirited creature followed, and stood patiently waiting, champing the large breaking bit in his tender gums, and flinging snow-white flakes of foam over his breast.

Here the colt was allowed a rest; and another horse was taken in hand and was in turn forced to submission.

The next morning the colt's lesson was repeated and in the afternoon his breaking-in tackle was exchanged for a riding bridle and saddle. This was accomplished in the same cautious, gentle manner which had distinguished his previous education.

First the saddle received a few pats, then it was moved gently backward and forward; then a foot was quietly inserted in the stirrup, and weight put on it, the colt being made to stand still; then the right leg was slipped over, and the rider sat on the back, which never before had felt a burden. Then he dismounted, and the same proceeding was repeated again and again.

Another horse well broken, with a rider now came into the yard, and side by side with the black colt moved round the yard. The colt broke into a jog once or twice, eaming a little at the bit, and shaking his head, but one steady, firm hand kept him to the walk, while the other caressed him soothingly, his rider addressing him in various terms of horsy endearment.

This lesson over, the colt was pronounced broken, and allowed his freedom with the other horses in the paddock.

That ensilage is growing in favour among British farmers appears obvious from the recent report of agricultural statistics. In 1886 there were 1,805 silos in the country, having a total capacity of 4,560,731 cubic feet, whereas in 1887 there were 2,694 silos, with a capacity of 7,242,917 cubic feet.

The popular petitions presented to the British House of Commons this session include 6,116 in favor of women's suffrage, 21,944 in favor of marriage with a deceased wife's sister, 252,608 against the Sunday closing of public houses, 5,027 in favor of Sunday closing and 65,178 in favor of the release of Mr. John Dillon, M.P., and others. The effect of some of the petitions is secured by a number of names being in the same handwriting, for variety is the spice and essence of the writing in a public petition. Otherwise it suggests the enthusiastic individual who wants to sign for the multitude

ONE NIGHT'S EXPERIENCE.

A Telegraph Operator's Adventure.

In August, 1883, I went to visit a friend who kept a variety store and was, at the same time, a telegraph operator in Winfield.

Her place of business was over the local bank, and to it a wire had been looped from the railroad station, a half-mile away, for the accommodation of those in the village proper.

It was quite late in the day when I reached Winfield, and almost the first thing my friend said to me was:

"About a month ago I received a note requesting me to come and see my brother who is quite ill in a town 20 miles distant from here. I am sorry to do so, but I know you will excuse me for leaving you under the circumstances."

"Certainly," I replied.

"This is my sleeping room," opening a door, leading from her store. "Are you afraid to occupy it alone to-night?"

"No, indeed," I answered, though I must confess the prospect was not a pleasing one to me.

"If you are I will arrange for you to step elsewhere or have some one come in and stay with you."

"You need give yourself no uneasiness on my account," I said with an air of bravado by no means mine.

At a few minutes past eight she bade me "goodby," observing that she should return at 5.30 the next morning.

So I was left alone, and, somewhat weary from my long journey, extinguished the light, and having locked the door, went to bed.

It was a very sultry night, and the bank, combined with the nervousness caused by a thunder shower and my isolated situation, rendered it impossible for me to sleep much. I would have a short nap and then wake to toss about on the bed.

Some time after I had heard the town clock strike 12, I rose, went into the store or "office," as you prefer, and seated myself beside an open window, whose blinds were closed. I had been seated there but a short time when voices beneath the window were audible, though in a low tone.

"Are you sure she has gone?" asked one.

"Yes" was the reply. "I sent her a note informing her that her brother was ill, and asking her if she could come to him immediately. Besides, I was at the station when she took the train for his place of residence, this evening at five minutes before nine; it was thirty minutes late."

"I believe she has a room mate," said a third person.

"Usually, but she is now out of town."

"Then you are positive that the building is deserted?" the first speaker, judging from the tone, enquired.

"Yes."

Ere long up through the register—by means of which the store was heated during the winter—came a confusion of sounds, and I knew the bank was being burglarized.

I hastily dressed myself—in the dark—wondering "What shall I do?"

I dare not attempt an escape from the building, feeling certain that there was a guard outside; that I should be seen, seized, and possible foully dealt with.

"For the fun of it," I had learned enough of telegraphy to "send" fairly well and read from paper, as did the inexpert operator in the village where I lived, who used a "register"; to read by sound" I was unable.

I had learned one "call" on the line passing through Winfield, by reason of my friend having had to send a message to the office whose it was since my arrival in the place. Where it was or whether a "night" office, I was ignorant. But, grasping the key, I called "8x" several times in rapid succession. The "sounder" clicked, I knew not what, and then I wrote:

"Burglars in the bank at Winfield. I am not an operator, but a prisoner in the office over the bank. Send me assistance if you can."

Again the "sounder" clicked—unintelligibly to me, as before.

A death like silence ensued, broken only by peals of thunder and the faint sounds stealing up from the back.

After the town clock had struck I—how long after I cannot say—heard the galloping of several horses, and they stopped in front of the bank building. Closely following were fearful imprecations and discharges of firearms in the bank.

Soon there was a rap on the door from the hallway to the apartment where I sat bathed in a cold prespiration, and I heard, "Let me in, please." Confident that no harm was intended me, I opened the door and—fainted.

The strain upon my nervous system had been so severe that a "prostration" resulted from which I did not recover for many weeks.

Then I learned that calling "8x" I was heard by a "night" operator 50 miles away who had asked: "don't you know that is not a night office?" a response which was not comprehended by me, as I have said: that I hearing what I "sent" he had wired the information to a town in which there was a "night" office, only six miles from Winfield, but not directly connected with it by rail or wire; that a number of men had immediately started from this town for Winfield, reaching it before the burglars had succeeded in opening the vault; that the manager of the "job," the one who sent the forged note to my friend, knew nothing of my existence, though he had carefully watched those entering and leaving the building the previous day; that during the fray in the bank, between the malefactors and their visitors, one of the former was serious wounded; that all of them were in close confinement.

My courage (?) and presence of mind were more extensively paraded than, in my opinion, they should have been, and the president of the bank handed me $1000, saying:

"Please accept this token of our appreciation of your services, without the the least feeling of delicacy. But for you the entire contents of the vault—nearly $100,000—would have been taken, to be recovered—if at all—only at great expense."

Not burdened with this world's goods, what could I do but accept it gracefully?

I would not, however, suffer again, as I did that night, for the wealth of any money king.

Agricultural writer to his wife: "Mary, did you feed the hogs?" "Yes." And milk the cows?" "Yes." "And water the horses?" "Yes." "And get all the chickens in?" "Yes." "Well, give me a piece of paper and a pencil. I want to write an article for an agricultural paper on the Necessity of Farmers Giving their Personal Attention to their Stock."

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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MADOC, SEPTEMBER 13, 1888.

THE COMING EXHIBITION.

The preparations for the coming exhibition, to be held in Madoc on October 2nd and 3rd, are progressing very satisfactorily under the energetic management of the officers. The prize list, considerably enlarged and improved from that of the two previous years, has been printed and is now being distributed to the public. The various committees are also at work in their separate departments, and we believe we can safely say that in every respect the coming fair will be a long way ahead of the previous ones. The committee on "attractions" promises a really attractive programme. The new feature, the public wedding, will be made one of the leading events. Messrs. J. H. McClellan and D. W. Wright are now engaged in canvassing for the presents to be presented to the "happy couple," and promise a full list of the same for publication in the REVIEW next week. Mr. McClellan requests us to say that any communications from parties wishing to engage for this ceremony will be treated as strictly confidential. The presents offered will make it well worth while for the lucky couple who will be selected.

In addition to the regular prize list, over $150 is offered in a large list of "special" prizes, of which particulars will be found in the prize lists. Of this amount, Mr. Wm. Coe gives over $100 on well-bred stock.

Prizes for speeding in the ring are also offered, a purse of $16 for each day. This will give great additional interest to the proceedings in the driving park.

Madoc Cheese Board.

Twenty-two hundred boxes of August cheese was offered for sale at the meeting of the Board in this village yesterday, but as usual no sales were made. Eight cents was the highest bid by the buyers present, which was refused.

The cable has dropped to 45s. 6d.

—THE ancient and distinguished University of St. Andrews, Scotland, has conferred the honorary degree of L. L. S. upon the Hon. G. W. Ross, Minister of Education, on account of his valuable services to the cause of education, and in recognition of his position as a distinguished Canadian. Mr. Ross is, without a doubt, one of our ablest and most progressive public men. As a public speaker and parliamentary debater he has few equals and fewer superiors. A son of the common people, in real sympathy with the people, he is thoroughly a Canadian in sentiment and aspiration. Few of our public men are so thoroughly in touch with public opinion. As the years go by, he is becoming more popular with all classes. The honour conferred on Mr. Ross is a well-merited compliment to him and to the people of Ontario.

Pay Up.

The weekly newspapers of the country are all turning over a new leaf this year and insisting on prompt payment of all subscriptions. All contain notices threatening legal process unless payments are made and it is evident that newspaper men have decided to act as other business men and insist on obligations being met. We notice that where prosecutions have been entered in division courts that the newspaper men have nearly always come off victorious notwithstanding the excuses urged, that they did not order the paper, they paid an agent, or the thousand and one devices which are resorted to in order to escape the payment of a paltry dollar.

DR. J. R. Irish, Dentist, visits Madoc twice a month, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays. For September the dates will be 4th and 18th.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

Council Room, Madoc, Sept. 3, 1888.

Council met according to adjournment, all but the Deputy Reeve.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Moved by Mr. Blair, seconded by Mr. West, that J. N. Moore, jr., be paid $8 for plank to cover a culvert near Obediah Johnson's place.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Rollins, seconded by Mr. West, that James Donahue be paid $1 for putting down crossing on culvert. —Carried.

Moved and seconded that the surveyor do sell the timber on the Town Line between Huntingdon and Madoc to the best advantage he can.—Carried.

Moved and seconded that Robert Hamilton be paid $3.25 for job done by him north of John McKinnon's place.

Moved and seconded that George Rollins be paid $6.95 for gravel taken out of his pit by pathmasters.—Carried.

Moved and seconded that W. Fox be paid $3.25 for gravel taken out of his pit by pathmasters.—Carried.

Moved and seconded that Moses Lloyd be paid $7 for covering a bridge between lots 11 and 12 in the 7th con. —Carried.

Moved and seconded that this Council do adjourn to the 10th inst.

Council Room, Sept. 10th, 1888.

Members all present, and minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Moved by Mr. Bacon, seconded by Mr. Blair, that this Council take no action between West and Best about their road.

Moved and seconded that the sum of $7.95 be paid to C. W. Bacon for gravel taken out of Duff's pit.—Carried.

The rate is as follows:—
For County, 8½ mills.
For Railroad, 3½ mills.
For Township, 2 mills.
For Schools, 7 1-5 mills.

A by-law levying the above rate was passed through it several readings, and the Council adjourned.

J. R. KETCHESON, Tp. Clerk.

NEW DEPARTURE.

Cross & Mouncey have bought the bulk of their fall stock in Glasgow, Scotland. The Allen steam ship, Corean, which sailed on the 31st August last, brings their new stock. In the future it will not be found necessary for those who require first-class goods at reasonable prices to go further than Madoc. As all goods are bought for spot cash, no house in Belleville or Toronto can give better value. The firm, by this venture, hope not only to largely increase their former trade but to keep a large amount of business at home, which at one time went to Belleville and Toronto. Hoping that their most sanguine wishes may be realized, and that business in every line may boom in Madoc until it becomes what its position entitles it to, and its enterprising citizens hope to see it, namely, the business centre and distributing point for the whole northern country.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$0 95 to $1 00
Spring Wheat	95 to 1 00
Barley	60 to 65
Rye	60 to 65
Oats	35 to 40
Peas	70 to 75
Buckwheat	50 to 60
Corn	80 to 85
Flour per 100 lbs	2 35 to 2 50
Butter per pound	20 to 20
Eggs per dozen	13 to 13
Lard per pound	12 to 12
Potatoes per bag	65 to 70
Hay per ton	12 00 to 14 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

LOT No. 11, east side of Russel street, in the village of Madoc, on which is a good comfortable double brick house, with all conveeiences, is offered for sale on very reasonable and easy terms. Apply at REVIEW Office, Madoc.

Cheap Trial Trip!

25 CENTS

Will pay for

'THE REVIEW'

From now

To January 1st, '89,

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

This is Cheaper than you can borrow it.

W. MACKAY,

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT

INSURANCE AGENT.

Over the Hardware Store of Connor & Co., Durham Street, Madoc, Ont.

GRAIN! GRAIN!

HIGHEST PRICE IN CASH FOR GRAIN.

The North Hastings Warehouse

Is now open for buying and receiving all kinds of Grain, for which the highest price in cash will be paid.

ELDORADO ELEVATOR

will also be opened in a short time.

A. MILLER,
Warehouseman.

Madoc, Aug. 31, 1888. 23-2m.

JUST OPENED!

THE BEST STOCK OF

Boots, Shoes and Clothing,

EVER SHOWN IN MADOC.

Quality and Style equal to the best ordered goods.

COME AND SEE.

Also a large stock of

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

will be opened up this week.

T. ROBERTS.
Weiss Block.

BARGAINS,

BARGAINS,

—AT—

J. ROBERTSON'S OLD STAND.

Having bought the Stock, I have marked everything

AWAY DOWN.

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

BOUND TO SELL.

E HILL.

New Woolen Mill

Rollins' Old Stand,

MADOC.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS LEAVE to inform the public that he has started a new Woolen Mill, and will be prepared by

THE 1st OF JUNE,

—TO DO—

Roll Carding, Spinning, Weaving,

&c., at prices as low as an mill in the county. Tweeds, Fallcloths, Sheetings, Shirtings, Yarns, &c., kept constantly on hand to exchange for wool.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

BRING ON YOUR WOOL.

W. H. Mitchell.

Madoc, April 25, 1888.

VOTERS' LIST, 1888.

Municipality of the Township of Wollaston, in the County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the fifth and sixth sections of "The Voters' List Act" the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at municipal elections; and said list was first posted up at my office at Coe Hill, on the 31st day of August, 1888, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

A. HERBERT WANE,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated at Coe Hill, Aug. 31st, 1888.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing between W. H. O'Flynn and Benson O'Hara, under the name and style of O'Flynn & O'Hara, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on by W. H. O'Flynn, who will assume all liabilities of the said firm, and to whom all accounts due the firm must be paid

Witness, W. H. O'FLYNN.
W. WRIGHT. BENSON O'HARA.

Madoc, July 12th, 1888. 17

VOTERS' LIST, 1888.

Municipality of the Townships of Tudor & Cashel, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections five and six of the "Voters' List Act" the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office at Millbridge on the 13th day of August, 1888, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

CHARLES DONALDSON,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Dated this 13th day of Aug., 1888.

SPECIAL SALE

—OF—

Crockery

AND

Glassware

AT COST.

The balance of Crockery and Glassware left from Pedling Wagon we are offering at cost, and parties in need of same will find it greatly to their advantage to call and see before buying elsewhere.

M. W. CONNOR & CO.

WHITE'S

Agricultural, Wagon and Sleigh

WORKS.

WE have in stock for this season's trade a choice assortment of

STEEL AND IRON PLOUGHS

including the steel Wellington. We are agents for the famous

Steel Frame Spring Tooth Harrow,

the best in the market.

LUMBER WAGONS,

Tubular Axles, Pipe Box and Skein, at prices to suit the purchaser.

A full and complete assortment of

STOVES

for Coal or Wood. We would invite inspection to our line of Cook Stoves.

Special attention given to

Wagon Repairing and General Blacksmithing.

Would be pleased to have farmers visit our works and examine the stock we are putting in wagons and sleighs.

J. & J. WHITE.

WHEAT WANTED.

We are now prepared to buy any quantity of wheat, for which we will pay the highest cash price, delivered at Madoc Roller Mills.

FRED ROLLINS.

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whyteck's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CANNED GOODS,

MEATS of all KINDS,

&c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 **A. PALMER.**

MORTGAGE SALE,

Of Valuable House and Lands at Lake View, Township of Dungannon.

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain indenture of Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by public auction at Meep's Hotel, in the

Village of Madoc,

in the County of Hastings, on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 18TH, 1888,

at 2 p. m., the following valuable property, namely:—

All that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being at Lake View, in the Township of Dungannon, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, described as follows: Being parts of lots twenty-seven and twenty-eight in the said Township of Dungannon, on the north-east corner of said lots, and on east side of the present travelled Hastings Road, commencing at a post planted on the west side of the present travelled Hasting Road, between lots twenty-seven and twenty-eight, and running thence easterly one chain, thence south four chains to a post planted at the corner of the north west boundary of the parcel of land now to be described, thence southerly, parallel with the present travelled Hastings Road, eighteen chains and twelve links, thence easterly two chains and eighty-nine links, thence northerly seven chains and fifty-three links, thence north-easterly four chains and twelve links, thence northerly seventy links, thence westerly eight chains and thirty links to the aforesaid north-western corner post, containing nine acres, one rood and eleven perches, be the same more or less.

Upon the premises are a good frame store and dwelling, with outbuildings.

Terms of sale will be made known at the time of sale.

For further particulars apply to

D. E. K. STEWART,
Madoc, Aug. 15th, '88. Vendor's Solicitor.

SAULT STE. MARIE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for the Sault Ste. Marie Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on Tuesday, the 23rd day of October, next, for the formation and construction of a Canal on the Canadian side of the river, through the Island of St. Mary.

The works will be let in two sections, one of which will embrace the formation of the canal through the island; the construction of locks, &c. The other, the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends of the canal; construction of piers, &c.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after Tuesday, the 9th day of October, next, where printed forms of tender can also be obtained. A like class of information, relative to the works, can be seen at the office of the Local Officer in the Town of Sault Ste Marie, Ont.

Intending contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms and be accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in the trial pits.

In the case of firms, there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $20,000 must accompany the tender for the canal and locks; and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $7,500 must accompany the tender for the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends, piers, &c.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

The Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tenders.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 8th August, 1888. 20-3t

Big Drive IN Dress Goods

We are showing this week a line of Dress Goods worth 30 cents a yard, wholesale. We have bought them at a price that enables us to

SELL THEM AT 15 CENTS A YARD.

Ask to see them as they will not last long at this price.

Give our New Store, in Wilson's Block, a call when you visit Madoc.

B. O'HARA.

Latest Local News.

—Madoc Show—October 2nd and 3rd.

—Fax,—the inimitable comic,—is coming.

—W. W. Hudgins defies competition in tea.

—Several of our Madoc friends will assist at the coming concert on Sept. 20th.

—The facts (Fax) of the case are he will be with us at the concert next Thursday.

—See the list of goods offered this week by Mr. T. McNamara, of "The Big 4," in his new advertisement.

—Mr. Milburn the successful baritone will favor the people of Madoc with two songs at the Thursday evening concert.

—A bench counter in connection with the bakery at J. Harper's.

—George E. Fax the popular comic singer of Belleville will be one of the attractions at the concert in the Masonic Hall on Thursday Sept. 20th.

—Mrs. Malcolm Wilson, one of the leading soprano stars of Belleville, has promised to sing at the concert in the Masonic Hall on Thursday next.

—The rich and the poor find it to their advantage to buy their tea from W. W. Hudgins.

—Mr. W. Mackintosh, I. P. S. for North Hastings, left on Monday for a three weeks trip of inspection amongst the schools in the northern parts of the riding.

—Fifteen pounds of sugar for $1,00 at W. W. Hudgins'.

—Mr. Wm. Wright, for some years past with the late firm of O'Flynn & O'Hara in this village, left on Tuesday for Belleville, where he has secured a position in Ritchie's.

—The Madoc Base Ball Club will play a match with the Frankford club to-morrow, (Friday) afternoon, on the Madoc grounds. Game called at 2 o'clock. Admission 10cents.

—J. Harper's bread is not sold at any grocery, but can be had at his own counter for 10 cents a loaf.

—An hotelman from Fenelon Falls was in the village this week, in quest of a good hotel to purchase, where he would not be bothered with the Scott Act. Madoc hotels are not for sale at the depth of his pocket.

—Mr. J. H. Dunn, village tax collector, has been busy this past week leaving his little polite requests for our citizens to contribute to the village treasury. The cash in lieu of the same is returnable after 14 days notice.

—Mr. B. O'Hara opened his new store to the public yesterday, and large numbers visited the establishment. He opens out with some great bargains for his customers, as evidenced by his advertisement in this issue.

—No 50 per cent profit on tea at W. W. Hudgins'.

—Mr. B. O'Hara's new sign, over the entrance of his store is a very attractive and handsome one, and reflects much credit on the maker, Mr. E. A. Maybee. The letters are raised, and covered with gold leaf, giving it a very handsome appearance.

—The hot season is now over. Young men are not "boned" for ice-cream any more. The present question among young ladies to their gentlemen friends is,—"Are you going to take me to the concert on Thursday evening Sept. 20th in the Masonic Hall?"

—Mr. W. H. O'Flynn has had his name prominently painted on the front and side of his building, making a very prominent sign. Mr. Maybee did the work in his usual good style. A new dress of paint also adds greatly to the outside appearance of the building.

—Miss McIntosh, of the Model School teaching staff, was obliged to give up her work last week through sickness. We are pleased to learn that she is improving. Miss McDermid was also compelled to close her department on Monday for the same reason. Miss Sinclair is filling Miss McIntosh's place.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

L. O. L. Entertainment.

L. O. L. No. 285, known as the Nickle Lodge, will give an entertainment on the evening of Wednesday, Sept. 19th in their lodge room, for the purpose of raising funds to complete their new hall. Mr James White District Master, will be one of the speakers.

49th Rifle Matches.

The annual rifle matches of the 49th Battalion will be held at the ranges in Belleville on Friday, September 21st. Cash prizes to the amount of seventy-five dollars will be given. There are a large number of good shots in No. 4 Company and we hope they will make it a point to be present.

Bear Shot.

During the past week Mr. John Conley had an exciting bear chase near his place, a short distance from Madoc, and succeeded in bringing bruin to the dust by a well directed shot, It would be a new kind of game that could escape once Mr. Conley got his trusty rifle to bear on it. It is not often that these animals are seen so close to the village now.

Don't get it Mixed.

Mr. Wm. Thompson, Reeve of Madoc Township, requests THE REVIEW to state plainly whether "Taxpayer's" letter in these columns two weeks ago had reference to financial affairs of the village "or township" of Madoc. Our correspondent was a "villager," and had reference to village affairs, although inadvertantly it was not so specially designated.

If you want to buy pails, why, buy from W. W. Hudgins'.

Prize Lists.

The prize list for the Madoc fall show, on Tuesday and Wednesday, October 2nd and 3rd, have just been issued this week from THE REVIEW printing office, in neat pamphlet form. One thousand copies are ready for distribution to those who have anything to show or are interested in the success of our exhibition. Get a copy from any of the officers of the Society, or call at THE REVIEW office for one.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Grain Buying.

There is the prospect of a good healthy competition in the grain buying business in this village this fall, notwithstanding that Messrs. Downey have control of the elevators. We are informed that Messrs. Thos. Cross and J. B. Church, have made arrangements with a firm of grain dealers in Toronto, and will have a daily service of cars stationed on the T. & O. branch at the Seymour crossing, into which their purchases will be loaded from the farmers' waggons. This ought to give Madoc a lively and beneficial grain market this fall.

W. W. Hudgins is going out of crockery. Call and get cheap goods.

The Madoc High School.

The High School Board held a meeting on Monday night and decided to pay Mr. Seymour $100 extra, or $500, for the corner lot lately voted on by the ratepayers, rather than have any trouble over the matter. We understand the lot has been properly staked out and the deed duly signed. New tenders were also opened for the erection of the building next year. The following were the tenders:—

O. Wynn and J. Whytock	$5,600
North Hastings Lumber Co	5,950
Findlay Houston	6,000

The contract was accordingly awarded to Messrs. Whytock & Wynn.

To consumers of tea:—You have got to buy your pure tea from W. W. Hudgins' or pay more for it at other places.

Ayer's Ague Cure acts directly on the liver and biliary apparatus, and drives out the malarial poison which induces liver complaints and bilious disorders. Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Try it.

The Free Methodists are holding successful tent meetings in Belleville.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Laid to Rest.

On Saturday last, Mrs. Thrasher, wife of Mr. C. Thrasher, for many years a resident of this village, was taken from this vale of tears to her long last home. Mrs. Thrasher had been a great sufferer for many years, but bore her illness with christian patience, and her end was peace. Inward cancer was the cause of her suffering and death. Mr Thrasher and family of small children have the sympathy of the community.

Church of St. John the Baptist,

The Annual Harvest Thanksgiving Services will be held on Thursday next, Sept. 20th. Holy Communion at 8 a. m. Evensong at 3 p. m, with a sermon by the Rev. J. W. Foster, of Tweed. The collections will be devoted towards repairing the church roof. A hearty invitation is given to all who wish to thank God for His mercies in granting us a bounteous harvest to join with us in these services.—T. Austin Smith, Incumbent.

Once more. Try W. W. Hudgins for tea.

A Sad Case.

A. F. Wood, J. P., committed to the county jail on Monday, the 10th, Matilda Jane Rogers, of Huntingdon. Her husband, Pat Rogers, and two of the neighbors having made affidavits of her dangerous state as a lunatic, and Dr. Dafoe having examined her at the request of Mr. Wood, certified his belief that she should be taken care of. She has five children—one a babe at the breast. She was almost naked when arrested and quite unfit for removal if Mr. Wood had not sent up clothes for herself and children. It is a sad case, and appears as though want and neglect had brought her to the state she was in. "The house" the doctor states, "they live in is without light except through the chinks between the logs, with nothing but a pile of rags in one corner to lie on. No furniture of any kind. The woman was only partly covered, and that with rags arranged in the most fantastic manner." The Justice says the husband does not seem unkind but evidently is not full witted, and pity to the children if nothing else would make it necessary to remove the mother.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

There is no Mistake about it!

The public opinion is that John Dale & Son have the right goods, right prices, and in the right time.

We want to emphasize the fact that we study the requirements of our customers, and have made a special effort this season to procure everything new, useful, and fashionable that is worth having.

We make no speciality of low line of goods. We aim at keeping good articles and at prices commensurate with quality.

If brevity is the soul of wit, we will not exhaust patience by particularizing particulars, but will merely say that in all departments there will be found a choice assortment.

All goods marked in plain figures, and strictly one price.

JOHN DALE & SON.

CHEAP SALE

—OF—

PRINTS, MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, SHIRTINGS,

CRETONNES, DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS, &c. AT

THE 4 BIG

Stock too Large, Must be turned into Cash. Prices Cut Down. Goods new and fashionable, to suit the season

Come and Buy a Parcel at THE 4 BIG Madoc.

A BIG SLAUGHTER IN CLOTHING.

T. McNAMARA.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XX.—EVENTS MARCH.

"Papa is still in Scotland," Winifred wrote to Hugh, "slaying many grouse; and mamma and I have the place all to ourselves now, so we're really having a lovely time, enjoying our holiday *immensely* (though you're not here), taking down everything, and washing and polishing, and rearranging things again, and playing havoc with the household gods generally. We expect papa back on *Friday*. His birds have preceded him. I do hope he remembered to send you a brace or two. I gave him your town address before he left, with very special directions to let you have some; but, you know, men always forget everything. As soon as he comes home, he'll make us take our alterations all down again, which will be a horrid nuisance, for the drawing-room *does* look so perfectly lovely. We've done it up exactly as you recommended, with the sage green plush for the old mantel-piece, and a red Japanese table in the dark corner; and I really think, now I see the effect, your taste's simply exquisite. But then, you know, what else can you expect from a distinguished poet! You always do everything beautifully—and I think you're a darling!

At any other time this naïve girlish appreciation of his decorative talents would have pleased and flattered Hugh's susceptible soul; for, being a man, he was of course vain; and he loved a pretty girl's appreciation dearly. But just at that moment he had no stomach for praise, even though it came from Sir Hubert Stanley; and whatever faint rising flush of pleasure he might possibly have felt at his little fiancée's ecstatic admiration was all crushed down again into the gall of bitterness by the sickening refrain of her repeated postscripts: "No further news yet from poor Elsie.—Has she written to you? I shall be simply *frantic* if I don't hear from her soon. She can never mean to leave us all in doubt like this. I'm going to advertise to-morrow in the London papers. If only she knew the state of mind she was plunging me into, I'm sure she'd write and relieve my suspense, which is just *agonising*. A kiss from your little one; in the corner here. Be sure you kiss it where I've put the cross. Good-night, darling Hugh.—Yours ever, Winifred."

Hugh flung the letter down on the floor of his chambers in an agony of horror. Was his crime to pursue him thus through a whole lifetime? Was he always to hear surmises, conjectures, speculations, doubts as to what on earth had become of Elsie? Was he never to be free for a single second from the shadow of that awful pursuing episode? Was Winifred, when she became his wedded wife, to torture and rack him for years together with questions and hesitations about the poor dead child who lay, as he firmly and unreservedly believed, in her nameless grave by the lighthouse at Orfordness?—There was only one possible way out of it—a way that Hugh shrank from almost as much as he shrank from the terror and shame of exposure. It was ghastly; it was gruesome; it was past endurance; but it was the one solitary way of safety. He must write a letter from time to time, in Elsie's handwriting, addressed to Winifred, giving a fictitious account of Elsie's doings in an imaginary home, away over somewhere in America or the antipodes. He must invent a new life and a new life history, under the Southern Cross, for poor dead Elsie: he must keep her alive like a character in a novel, and spin her fresh surroundings from his own brain, in some little known and inaccessible quarter of the universe.

But then, what a slavery, what a drudgery, what a perpetual torture! His soul shrank from the hideous continued deceit. To have perpetrated that one old fatal forgery, in the first fresh flush of terror and remorse, was not perhaps quite so wicked, quite so horrible, quite so soul-destroying as this new departure. He had then at least the poor lame excuse of a pressing emergency; and it was once only. But to live a life of consistent lying—to go on fathering a perennial fraud—to forge pretended letters from mail to mail—to invent a long tissue of successful falsehoods—and that about a matter that lay nearest and dearest to his own wounded and remorseful heart—all this was utterly and wholly repugnant to Hugh Massinger's underlying nature. Set aside the wickedness and baseness of it all, the poet was a proud and sensitive man; and lying on such an extended scale was abhorrent to his soul from its mere ignominy and æsthetic repulsiveness. He liked the truth: he admired the open, frank, straightforward way. Tortuous cunning and mean subterfuges roused his profoundest contempt and loathing—when he saw them in others. Up till now, he had enjoyed his own unquestioning self-respect. Vain and shallow and unscrupulous as he was, he had hitherto basked serenely in the sunshine of his own personal approbation. He had done nothing till lately that sinned against his private and peculiar code of morals, such as it was. His proposal to Winifred had, for the first time, opened the sluices of the great unknown within him, and fathomless depths of deceit and crime were welling up now and crowding in upon him to drown and obliterate whatever spark or scintillation of conscience had ever been his. It was a hateful sight. He shrank from the effort to realise it.

And Warren Relf knew all! That in itself was bad enough. But if he also invented a continuous lie to palm off upon Winifred and her unsuspecting people, then Warren Relf at least would know it consciously for what it was, and despise him for it even more profoundly than he despised him at present. All that was horrible—horrible—horrible. Yet there was one person whose opinion mattered to him far more than even Warren Relf's—one person who would hate and despise with a deadly hatred and an utter scorn the horrid perfidy of his proposed line of conduct. That person was one with whom he ate and drank familiarly every day, with whom he conversed unreservedly night and morning, with whom he lived and moved and had his being. Of course, to deceive or deceive not, that was the question. Shakespeare would sing him, and follow his footsteps wherever he went, with his undeserved contempt for so dirty and despicable a pursuit of action. It was vile, it was loathsome, it was mean, it was horrible in its ghastly charnel-house falseness and foulness; and Hugh Massinger knew it perfectly. If he yielded to this last and lowest temptation of Satan, he might walk about henceforth with his outer man a whited sepulchre, but within he would be full of dead men's bones and vile imaginings of impossible evil.

Thinking which things definitely to himself, in his own tormented and horrified soul, he—sat down and wrote another forged letter.

It was a hasty note, written as if in the hurry and bustle of departure, on the very eve of a long journey, and it told Winifred, in rapid general terms, that Elsie was just on her way to the Continent, *en route* for Australia—no matter where. She would join her steamer (no line mentioned) under an assumed name, perhaps at Marseilles, perhaps at Genoa, perhaps at Naples, perhaps at Brindisi. Useless to dream of tracking or identifying her. She was going away from England *for ever and ever*—this was understood in feminine fashion—and it would be quite hopeless for Winifred to cherish the vain idea of seeing her again in this world of misfortunes. Some day, perhaps, her conduct would be explained and vindicated; for the present, it must suffice that letters sent to her at the address as before—the porter's of the Cheyne Row Club, though Hugh did not specifically mention that fact—would finally reach her by private arrangement. Would Winifred accept the accompanying ring, and wear it always on her own finger, as a parting gift from her affectionate and misunderstood friend,

ELSIE?

The ring was one from the little jewel-case he had stolen that fatal night from Elsie's bedroom. Profoundly as he hated and loathed himself for his deception, he couldn't help stopping half-way through to admire his own deviltry of cleverness in sending that ring back now to Winifred. Nothing could be so calculated to disarm suspicion. Who could doubt that Elsie was indeed alive, when Elsie not only wrote letters to her friends, but sent with them the very jewelry from her own fingers as a visible pledge and token of her identity?—Besides, he really wanted Winifred to wear it; he wished her to have something that once was Elsie's. He would like the woman he was now deceiving to be linked by some visible bond of memory to the woman he had deceived and lured to her destruction.

He kissed the ring, a hot burning kiss and wrapped it reverently and tenderly in cotton wool. That done, gummed and stamped the letter with a resolute air, crushed his hat firmly down on his head, and strode out with feverishly long strides from his rooms in Jermyn Street to the doubtful hospitality of the Cheyne Row.

Would Warren Relf be there again, he wondered. Was that man to poison half London for him in future?—Why on earth, knowing the whole truth about Elsie—knowing that Elsie was dead and buried at Orfordness—did the fellow mean to hold his vile tongue and allow him, Hugh Massinger, to put about this elaborate fiction unchecked, of her sudden and causeless disappearance? Inexplicable quite! The thing was a mystery; and Hugh Massinger hated mysteries. He could never know now at what unexpected moment Warren Relf might swoop down upon him from behind with a dash and a crash and an explosive exposure.—He was working in the dark, like navvies in a tunnel.—Surely the crash must come some day! The roof must collapse and crush him utterly. It was ghastly to wait in long blind expectation of it.

The forged letter still remained in his pocket unposted. He passed a couple of pillar-boxes, but could not nerve himself to drop it in. Some grain of grace within him was fighting for the mastery of his soul. He shrank from committing himself irrevocably by a single act to that despicable life of ingrained deception.

In the smoking room at the club he found nobody, for it was still early. He took up the "Times," which he had not yet had time to consult that morning. In the Agony Column a familiar conjunction of names attracted his eye as it moved down the outer sheet. They were the two names never out of his thoughts for a moment for the last fortnight. "ELSIE," the advertisement ran in clear black type, "DO write to me. I can stand this fearful suspense no longer. Only a few lines to say you are well. I am so frightened. Ever yours, WINIFRED."

He laid the paper down with a sudden resolve, and striding across the room gloomily to the letter-box on the mantelpiece, took the fateful envelope from his pocket at last, and held it dubious, between finger and thumb, dangling loose over the slit in the lid. Heaven and hell still battled fiercely for the upper hand within him. Should he drop it in boldly, or should he not? To be or not to be—a liar for life?—that was the question. The envelope trembled between his finger and thumb. The slit in the box yawned hungry below. His grasp was lax. The letter hung by a corner only. Nor was his impulse, even, so wholly bad: pity for Winifred urged him on; remorse and horror held him back feebly. He knew not in his own soul how to act; he knew he was weak and wicked only.

As he paused and hesitated, unable to decide for good or evil—a noise at the door made him start and waver.—Somebody coming. Perhaps Warren Relf?—That address on the envelope—"Miss Meysey, the Hall, Whitestrand, Suffolk."—If Relf saw it, he would know it was—well—an imitation of Elsie's handwriting. She had sent a note to Relf on the morning of the sandhills picnic. If any one else saw it, they would see at least it was a letter to his fiancée—and they would chaff him accordingly with all that he hated, or perhaps they would smile a superior smile of fatuous recognition and smirking amusement. He could stand neither—above all, not Relf.—His fingers relaxed upon the cover of the envelope.—Half unconsciously, half unwillingly, he loosened his hold.—Plop! it fell through that yawning abyss, three inches down, but as deep as perdition itself.—The die was cast! fear for a lifetime!

He turned round and Hatherley the journalist stood smiling good-morning by the open doorway. Hugh Massinger tried his hardest to look as if nothing out of the common had happened in any way. He nodded to Hatherley, and buried his face once more in the pages of the *Times*. "The Drought in Wales"—"The Bulgarian Difficulty"—"Painful Disturbances on the West Coast of Africa."—Pah! What nauseous! What commonplaces of opinion! It made his gorge rise with disgust to look at them. Wales and Bulgaria and the West Coast of Africa, when Elsie was dead! dead and unnoticed!

A boy in buttons brought in a telegram—Central News Agency—and fixed it by the corners with brass headed pins in a vacant space on the accustomed notice-board. Hatherley, laying down his copy of "Punch," strolled lazily over to the board to examine it. "Meysey! Meysey!" he repeated musingly.—"Why, Massinger, that must be one of your Whitestrand Meyseys. Precious uncommon name. There can't be many of them."

Hugh rose and glanced at the new telegram unconcernedly. It couldn't have much to do with himself! But its terms brought the blood with a hasty rush in his pale cheek again: "Serious Accident on the Scotch Moors.—Aberdeen, Thursday. As Sir Malcolm Farquharson's party were shooting over the Glenberg estate yesterday, near Knockdhu-O'Neil, a stray bullet fired by Mr. Wyville Meysey burst suddenly, wounding the unfortunate gentleman in the neck, and lodging a splinter of jagged metal in his left temple. He was conveyed at once from the spot in an insensible state to Invertanar Castle, where he now lies in a precarious condition. His wife and daughter were immediately telegraphed for."

"INVERTANAR: 10.40 A.M. Mr. Wyville Meysey, a guest of Sir Malcolm Farquharson's at Invertanar Castle, wounded yesterday by the bursting of his rifle on the Glenberg moors, expired this morning very suddenly at 9.20. The unfortunate gentleman did not recover consciousness for a single moment after the fatal accident."

A shudder of horror ran through Hugh's frame as he realised the meaning of that curt announcement. Not for the mishap; not for Mrs. Meysey; not for Winifred; oh, dear no; but for his own possible or probable discomfiture.—His first thought was a characteristic one. Mr. Meysey had died unexpectedly. There might or there might not be a will forthcoming. Guardians might or might not be appointed for his infant daughter. The estate might or might not go to Winifred. He might or he might not now be permitted to marry her.—If she happened to be left a ward in Chancery, for example, it would be a hopeless business: his chance would be ruined. The court would never consent to accept him as Winifred's husband. And then—and then it would be all up with him.

It was bad enough to have sold his own soul for a mess of pottage—for a few hundred acres of miserable salt marsh, encroached upon by the sea with rapid strides, and half covered with shifting, drifting sandhills. It was bad enough to have sacrificed Elsie—dear, tender, delicate loving-hearted Elsie, his own beautiful, sacred, dead Elsie—to that wretched, sordid, ineffective avarice, that fractional worship of a silver-gilt Mammon. He had regretted all that in sackcloth and ashes for one whole endless hopeless fortnight or more, already.—But to have sacrificed Elsie for the privilege of being rejected by Winifred's guardian—for the chance of being publicly and ignominiously jilted by the Court of Chancery—for the opportunity of becoming a common laughing-stock to the quidnuncs of Cheyne Row and the five o'clock tea-tables of half feminine London—that was indeed a depth of possible degradation from which his heart shrank with infinite throes of self-commiserating reluctance. He could sell his own soul for very little, and despise himself well for the squalid ignoble bargain; but to sell his own soul for absolutely nothing, with a dose of well-deserved ridicule thrown in gratis, and no Elsie to console him for his bitter loss, was more than even Hugh Massinger's sense of mean self-abnegation could easily swallow.

He flung himself back unmanned, in the big leather-covered armchair, and let the abject misery of his own thoughts overcome him visibly in his rueful countenance.

"I never imagined," said Hatherly afterwards to his friends the Relfs, "that Massinger could possibly have felt anything so much as he seemed to feel the sudden death of his prospective father-in-law, when he read that telegram. It really made me think better of the fellow."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Congo Railway.

The surveys for the Congo railroad past the 235 miles of cataracts are approaching completion, and there is little doubt that within the next three years the toilsome journey to Stanley Pool, nearly three weeks long, that has sapped the energies of not a few travellers, may be comfortably made in a day. The time is coming, when a trip to Central Africa will not involve a big caravan and thousands of dollars of expense. Any one who hankers after a hand-to-hand life in the central regions of the Dark Continent will have only to pack his gripsack and buy his ticket, and steam will waft him to the once mysterious regions which the pioneers nearly perished to reach. Mr. Stanley once said that some men posed as African explorers who were merely travellers. However that may be, the travellers will follow the explorers in considerable numbers as soon as long distances can be covered in a few weeks without serious discomforts.

The Greenland Expedition.

Word comes of the successful progress of the Greenland exploring party led by Dr. Nansen, whose plan it was to cross ice-snow, above the great "Sahara of the North." The seven men landed on the eastern coast on July 18, in latitude 65 deg. 30 min. That is far lower than the point chosen by Nordenskjold for his attempt. Indeed, it is only about the latitude of central Iceland. At that point Greenland is only about 300 miles wide; not an inordinate journey for stalwart men used to Norwegian mountain-climbing. If the observations of former explorers may be taken as a basis for judgment, they will probably find the interior an almost unbroken and level snow-field, across which they should make their way with slight difficulty. They have now plunged into the heart of the frozen continent. The next tidings of them will probably be of their emergence on the west coast, near Godhaab, or even as far north as Disco Bay.

Squirrels.

The true squirrel is arboreal. His home is in the trees, and their fruits and buds are his legitimate food. He seldom goes on the ground and then only in search of food; from this he returns to his airy dwelling-place. Here in summer he builds him a nest of branches and leaves, taken from the trees, and in a hole in the same tree, or in one that he can attain by springing from branch to branch without going to the ground. In this most secure retreat, he can retire during bad weather, or escape the attacks of an enemy, and in the young can be reared in safety. As a general rule, squirrels possess a light and graceful form but are very muscular. With their long nose, and strong sharp nails, they are enabled to climb trees and take long leaps among the branches with wonderful ease. Their large and bushy tails aid them in these leaps, as they serve as rudders to steer by. When eating, they stand upon their hind feet, using their forefeet as hands while eating. When on the ground they either run or move by springs made mainly by the hind legs. Unlike most in this order, they keep in their retreat at night and move about by day. They generally retire to their retreat a few hours in the heat of the day. Squirrels have been known to eat insects, although their food is properly vegetable. They also exhibit, by a slight departure from their natural food, a fondness for corn, and rarely for wheat and other grains which is highly prejudicial to their good standing in a community of farmers. In fact more injury is done by these animals than is generally known. Whole fields of corn have been destroyed by them in certain districts. It is a very common thing among the farmers to find considerable tracts lying near the woods not worth harvesting, because of their depredations.

In some States, in Maine for instance, large parties for grand hunts were occasionally organized in autumn, two companies being formed by the hunters, each of which endeavors to outdo the other in killing squirrels, and the losing party forfeits the expense of an evening entertainment and supper. These hunts were generally kept up from one to three or four days, and without estimating these purchased for the occasion by eager but unfair members of the companies, the quantities of squirrels sometimes shot would seem incredible to persons not living in localities where they abound.

There is a most absurd and foolish prejudice existing among many against eating them, but, nevertheless, squirrels at times form a valuable addition to our food. Young squirrels, when properly cooked, make a delicious morsel, and old ones are not far from palatable when hot. Their flesh is certainly more delicate and healthful than that of so unclean an animal as the hog, which is nevertheless frequently preferred.

The skins of our American species are of no value in commerce, as their fur being little esteemed, is seldom sold.

Man is their worst enemy, as they suffer but little from the attacks of wild animals, such as wild cats, martins and some of the larger hawks.

Squirrels are easily domesticated, making pleasing and intelligent pets. They exhibit their usual activity in confinement, and will sometimes, if not permitted exercise, pine away and die. Therefore cages must be provided with revolving wheels, in which the captives soon learn to turn, and derive a great deal of enjoyment.—[Transcript.

War with Bulgaria.

Can it be that the dark war-clouds which have been so long lowering over Europe are about to lift and scatter without bringing deluge? So Lord Salisbury, at least, seems to think, and few men are better qualified to judge. He has declared, in a recent speech, that all the rulers of the world are now seeking peace. Whether the British Premier speaks with somewhat more than conjectural knowledge of the tenor of the interviews which have taken place between the mightiest potentates of Europe, can, of course, be only guessed. His words, if correctly reported by cable, are, to say the least, not inconsistent with the supposition that he has had a glimpse behind the scenes. The principal statesmen of Europe are, he says, beginning to think that the best thing to do with Bulgaria is to leave her alone. To the uninitiated this seems not only a wise conclusion, but one so exceedingly simple that the wonder is it should have taken wise men so long to reach it. Unfortunately, Lord Salisbury does not seem to say with absolute certainty that those upon whose action most depends have even now reached it. For England he can vouch; but no one, we fancy, ever suspected England of any design upon Bulgarian autonomy. For Germany and Austria, too, he ventures to speak, though in a tone of modified confidence; but neither of these nations has shown any special anxiety to interfere with Bulgaria, save by way of counter-check to Russia. And in regard to Russia's readiness to accept the let-alone policy, Lord Salisbury only "hopes," though lovers of peace will be tempted to suspect that the hope may have a more direct and reliable source than even the recent declaration of M. de Giers, that Russia had washed her hands of Bulgaria.

She Was Going to Do as Others Did.

The other day I met a little nurse girl in the hall—a girl of about thirteen—who had been flirting with a young man from one of the windows overlooking the verandas of a Long Branch cottage. I felt it my duty to observe:

"My dear child, don't you know that's very indiscreet?"

"Why is it?" she asked.

"Because they are all strangers to you."

"Well, Mrs. ——, a widow, has come down here and got a feller, and her three daughters have got fellers, and if they think I'm coming down here for a dollar a week and no feller they're much mistaken. I'm going to be engaged before Saturday night, and don't you forget it."

The New Pain King.

Polson's Nervilline cures flatulence, chills, spasms, and cramps.

Nervilline cures promptly the worst cases of neuralgia, toothache, lumbago, and sciatica.

Nervilline is death to all pain, whether external, internal, or local.

Nervilline may be tested at the small cost of 10 cents. Buy at once a 10 cent bottle of Nervilline, the great pain remedy. Sold by druggists and country dealers.

Advertising Runaway Wives in China.

This amusing advertisement from the "North China Herald" is a specimen of a class of advertisements quite common in Chinese newspapers. Advertising must be very cheap there, judging from their length.

"I married my wife, Mrs. 3,278, with much hesitating, and respected her as my superior. She is twenty-seven years old this year. I followed in July, 1859, the Kwangchung [courteous and tranquil] Battalion, under the ever-valorous Viceroy, Tso-tsung-tsang. As my son was also on his duty, my wife and I removed out residence to Shanghai. In the fifth moon of this present year again we removed to the Hui-fang Lou, where my wife, Ku-si-shi'ing, [the affectionate cabbage] went frequently to drink wash tea at Ti-i Lou, of which I knew not. Later on, on the fifteenth day of the eighth moon, a Hu chew man, whose name and surname, and whose grandfather's name and surname I know not, went with my wife to burn prayers and incense to the temple. He had the sacrilegious effrontery to wear the little blue button and the medallion and beads of a great official. This went on until eight o'clock on the seventeenth day of the ninth moon, when my wife indiscreetly and secretly vanished from my house, carrying a bundle, but leaving a one-year-old little daughter, who, without ceasing, weeps and wails from sunrise to sunset and from sunset to sunrise. I cannot, therefore, control my wrath and bitterness. Now, I wonder, could this ever-to-be-execrated taller's block without a name beguile Ku-si-shi'ing from her husband, who mixes this ink with salt tears? Surely he has no law or justice before his eyes or on his forehead. Should any kind-hearted one give me information by letter, I will reward him with twenty dollars; should he bring her back, I will gratefully give him forty dollars, and for a myriad of generations, to all eternity, the eldest son of my successors shall burn incense for him. Should this rascal without a name obstinately retain my wife, not only to all eternity shall he be infamous, not only shall he be cut off the line of his ancestors, and be discarded by his grandparents, but we three, father, son and little daughter, will at all times risk our lives to punish him. I hope he will think three times, and so avoid an after repentance. Letters shall be received for me at No. 4, Hui-fang-Lou, or at the house of my wife's niece's husband, Hsia-lao-san, at the Yung Lou."

As the exhausted reporter sometimes puts it, "Comment is needless."

Encounter Between a Spider and a Wasp.

Many years ago (a correspondent of the "Field" says) the writer, who was then residing at Durham, heard a remarkably loud buzzing in an out house attached to his dwelling. On going to ascertain the cause, he saw a wasp attached by the foot of a hind-leg to a single thread of a spider's web, which hung down considerably below the geometrical network. The buzzing was occasioned by the rapid action of the insect's wings, in its effort to free itself from the above incumbrance, and it was marvellous how such an attenuated thread could withstand the strain of so comparatively heavy a weight, combined with the twisting to which it must have been subjected by all these innumerable gyrations. The spider, quite a small one, was patiently watching these struggles from above, far out of reach. But presently, observing that the wasp was endeavouring with the fellow-leg of the opposite side to free the one which was entwralled, the cunning little spider ran down its rope, and rapidly attaching a fresh noose to the foot of this leg also, coiled it close to the other, and in such a way that the legs were drawn together behind the wasp's back, the scales of which, moving only inwards and side ways, prevented it from darting its sting in that direction. Then the spider retreated again to its former secure position and watched the results of this last manœuvre. In vain did the wasp continue its severe exertions till it became exhausted and comparatively still, when the spider slipped down again upon the body of his captive, and inserted into it some poison of his own, at the same time neutralizing any remaining force in the wings by swathing them with fresh threads close to the body. The poison seemed to act rapidly; the wasp was soon bereft of all motion and life, and was with apparent ease dragged up by the victorious little spider to a convenient spot for being feasted upon.

Pansy.

BY A. E. HEDWELL.

Fair as the flow'rs from which she stole her name,
Whose purple tints seemed hidden in her eyes,
She stood amid the lilies white and tall
When evening beauties flushed the Summer skies,

Watching the swallows wheel their airy flight,
A pensive smile upon her face so fair;
Her lips outvied the rose's ruby blush,
Sunbeams seemed tangled in her waving hair.

Fit model for a sculptor's noblest dream
Or some grand master's glorious painting rare—
My heart went out to meet her as she stood
Among the fragrant lilies white and fair.

The lilies bloom no more, the roses warp
No tears of pearly dew when daylight dies,
No twitt'ring swallows wheel their airy flights,
Nor gold and purple flush the evening skies.

No white-robed maiden meets me with passive face
Within the dear old garden's green retreat;
No gleam of starry eyes or waving hair,
No panting lips like dew-kissed rosebuds sweet

But where the sad-faced cypress bends and waves
Her bosom within the silent sleeper's grave,
Where warbling robins lift the censers of Spring,
Violets breathe fragrance o'er sweet Pansy's tomb.

The Price of a Guess.

How fortunes are made and lost in speculation is illustrated by the operations of the member of the New York Produce Exchange whose supposition was announced the other day. He had accumulated a fortune estimated at a million and a quarter by his transactions in the Exchange, and, not content with this, he sought to add to it by some bold plunging. He made up his mind that wheat was going down, and he sold 6,000,000 bushels, which he didn't possess, for delivery in December. At the same time he concluded that corn was going up, and he bought 1,000,000 bushels of that staple. But instead of a fall in the price of wheat, it steadily advanced, while the price of corn went down. Accordingly, this speculator was obliged to announce his inability to fulfil his contracts after his fortune had been wiped out. This curious feature of such reckless operations as this is that his creditors must suffer as well as himself.

AGRICULTURAL.

Lean Meat vs. Fat.

There is no doubt that, in a majority of cases, the hogs that are now being sent to market have a greater abundance of fat over lean meat. The system adopted by a great many in feeding has transformed the hog into a veritable lard keg. It is true that a hog should be well fattened before being placed on the market, but there is a vast difference between a fattened and a well fed hog. When a farmer is feeding for his own use he has only his own taste and that of his family to consult, but when fitting for market it pays him to supply that which the market demands. The intelligent feeder will have noticed that there is a growing demand for a better class of pork. Bacon, hams and shoulders that have the most lean in proportion to the weight are what are needed, and good sized young hogs that can supply this want will invariably fetch the best prices. The excess of fat of which we speak is due in a great measure to the continual feeding of corn. We do not overlook the fact that, in some instances, it may be attributed to the method practised in breeding, but the kind and quality of feed is answerable for it a great deal. During the growing period, at least, oats, clover, milk, peas or barley, or a combination of any of these, should be used to create a tendency towards the production of lean meat. Constant feeding of corn, on the other hand, is certain to produce an adipose condition. The wisdom of discreet feeding will be apparent from this, and the aim should be with every feeder who is desirous of making the most out of his hogs to start in first with lean producing food and leave corn to finish off on. Another important thing to be considered, in connection with this excess of fat, is the liability of hogs to be unhealthy when in such a condition. It is a known fact that many of the improved breeds will lay on fat more readily than scrubs, therefore the policy of feeding muscle and lean meat producing food at the start will be readily seen. A healthier condition will be promoted, a finer quality of meat produced, better prices obtained, and in the long run a larger profit will be made all the way round.—[Breeders' Journal.

Stock Ensilage.

The Mark Lane Express (England), points out that it is as easy to make silage in stacks as it is to make hay in stacks—and more so in the latter season, and it impresses upon its readers that those of them who have not silos on their farms in the shape of pits, bricked graves, converted barns, &c., need waste no time in making or converting any such receptacles, inasmuch as it has been proved to demonstration that a stack of silage may be commenced, built, and secured on any locality suitable for a stack of hay, with, practically, no more trouble and—all things considered—with little, if any, more expense. With regard to the construction of silage stacks it must be borne in mind that adequate pressure—pressure of some kind or other—is absolutely necessary, and that wet crops are best left until partially dry before hauling. This is essentially different from leaving them, after much labor in turning, etc., until they are fit to stack as hay. If the crop or crops which are to be made into silage stacks are wet, they do not need much pressure at first; the drier they are the more pressure they require. The pressure of whatever kind employed, needs to be continuous, and adapted to the nature and condition of the herbage ensilaged. This is really the whole principle in a nutshell; as the stack sinks, keep it pressed down.

Ration for Driving Horses.

Ens. Country Gentleman.—Will Prof. Stewart give good ration for well bred driving horses with regular work? Will he state the amount for each horse? E. M. *Olney, Md.*

E. M.'s driving horses are presumed to be horses kept for regular driving, having a fair amount of speed, yet not kept simply to display great feats of speed. A ration for good drivers may be made up by grinding 2 parts corn with 3 parts oats, and with this let the ration for each horse be compounded as follows: 10 lbs. cut timothy hay, 6 lbs. oats and corn mixture, 5 lbs. wheat middlings and 2 lbs. linseed oil meal. Let this ground feed be all mixed together dry, and then mixed with the moistened cut hay and given in three feeds, but principally morning and evening. This is an excellent combination for health and strength. The oats and middlings and oil meal will furnish abundant food for the muscles, and replacing the waste of bone. The small amount of corn will make up a proper balance of carbohydrates, the oil meal will keep the bowels in fine condition, and give a fine glossy coat. If this ration is given by a careful feeder, M. will always find his horses in satisfactory condition. There is too little attention paid to the mineral constituent of food for horses. The strength of horses depends largely upon the quality of bone as well as muscle. The mineral elements of bran or wheat middlings, as at present manufactured, contain a large proportion of phosphoric acid and lime of the best quality for making healthy, springy bone as well as albuminoid matter for the muscles. This specific ration is given for medium sized horses of 1,000 to 1,100 lbs. If larger and the work is exacting, add 1 lb. to the corn and oats and 1 lb. to the bran or middlings.

E. W. E.

Notes.

Prof. Budd names buckwheat as the best crop to be grown in a young orchard.

Sheep graze close to the ground and therefore should not be fed on long grass. They will not do well in tall clover.

It costs no more to raise a good hog than a poor one. The former brings the highest price and a profit; the latter the lowest and a loss.

It is generally the best cows that are most liable to garget; and of course these are the cows to which one can best afford to give care and attention at the time of coming in.

Bees, when frightened by smoke or by drumming on their hives, fill themselves with honey and lose all disposition to sting, unless they are hurt.

A New York dairyman says he can get more milk from cows fed on beets, five bushels per day, than he can from cows fed on ensilage. The milk yield ran up to twenty quarts. He swears that he can produce beets at a cost of four cents a bushel, one thousand bushels to the acre.

Do not purchase more than two colonies of bees to start with. If the owner can manage these successfully he will have in the fall (provided it be a good season) four good strong colonies and between four and five hundred pounds of good honey. If he should succeed his knowledge must increase in the same ratio as his bees.

In a majority of cases the loss of young chicks and turkeys may be traced to lice. At this season, when the weather is becoming very warm, lice multiply rapidly, and a few days only are necessary to have the whole flock infested. Constant vigilance should be exercised in order to prevent lice from destroying the young poultry.

T. D. Curtis advises that in selecting a churn one should be sure and get it large enough. It should not be more than one-third full of cream, if the easiest, most speedy and satisfactory results be desired. Do not give too swift a motion. If you should do so you would prolong the time of churning, if you would not prevent it altogether. Forty or fifty revolutions a minute is usually fast enough. Give just that motion to a revolving churn which will carry the cream to the top of the churn and permit it to fall with a swashing thud.

The growing of clover is equal to deep plowing, because its long roots penetrate deeply in search of food for the stems and leaves, which, if plowed into the land, will undergo decomposition and leave, near the surface, elements taken from the subsoil. Its leaves take carbonic acid largely from the atmosphere, and the plowing in of this crop augments the carbon of the soil very materially, which changes its color and gives it a greater capacity to absorb solar heat and to retain manures and ammonia, whether resulting from their decomposition or absorbed from the atmosphere.

The farmers of Southern Illinois have become aroused on the subject of chinch bugs. The serious conditions resulting from the presence of such myriads of these bugs in increased numbers of late years has alarmed the farmers, who are holding mass-meetings for the purpose of adopting heroic measures for the destruction of this most dangerous enemy of the agriculturist. The secretary of the Illinois Department of Agriculture has received a report of a "chinch-bug convention," recently held in the southeast portion of the state, at which a series of resolutions were adopted looking to their extermination.

Draw a strong cord or wire tightly across the horse stall so that it will be about three feet above the horse and immediately over his tail when he stands with his head close up to the manger. To the cord attach a piece of muslin, old coffee sacking, an old blanket or something of that sort, so that it will reach well across the stall and about one foot below the horse's back. Leave the hitching strap long enough to enable the horse to back up till his neck comes directly under the cloth. There is now a sweep provided which the horse will soon learn to utilize by stepping back and forth under it and brushing the flies from his back and shoulders. It is astonishing how quickly a horse will learn to do this. There is no patent on this device.

Two Pythons Attack a Bull.

On a recent Sunday, says The Natal Witness, one of the most remarkable scenes on record is reported as having been witnessed in the vicinity of Table Mountain. A troop of cattle, consisting of twelve cows and a patriarchal old bull, were grazing on one of the plateau-like spurs of the mountain which is surrounded on three sides by precipitous ravines, and on the fourth side, that nearest the mountain, by dense bush. Some natives higher up the mountain were attracted by the sudden bellowing of the cattle and saw two enormous pythons coming out of the bush and making for the cattle, which had drawn themselves up in a compact group, with the bull at its head. As the pythons drew near, the animals gradually backed till they stood on a small space that jutted out over a tremendous precipice. At this stage a sudden rush was made, but only one heifer succeeded in escaping. The other cattle, lowing in the most piteous manner, gradually backed and one by one fell over the precipice, till finally the bull only was left. He suddenly charged at the biggest python, transfixing the reptile on his horns but the second snake seized the bull in its folds, and, having its tail round a huge boulder, commenced to crush the bull, which, moaning piteously, struggled frantically to escape. The tail of the python lost its hold of the rock, but the larger snake, which had slipped off the horn, lapping its tail around a smaller boulder opposite the one the other snake had just released, seized the bull and compressed the animal in its scaly folds. The other python succeeded in regaining its former position and the bull was literally suspended in mid-air by the snakes. The whole scene looked like some gastly triumphal arch. The snakes were evidently getting the better of the poor brute which was bleeding profusely, when, by a sudden effort, his struggles forced both reptiles to loose their hold of the rocks, and the whole three were hurled into the ravine beneath. The cattle were found on the first ledge of the precipice, all being dead, but the bull and the pythons had bounded from ledge to ledge, and were found 400 feet below the scene of the fight. The bull was merely a mangled mass, and the snakes were greatly mutilated, the larger one having the vertebræ broken in nine places. The pythons, which were of rock species, were male and female, and measured respectively forty feet three inches and thirty-six feet nine inches and a quarter.

Two Pertinent Questions

The New York "Herald," August 8th, says:—The resolution which Senator Cullom of Illinois, introduced yesterday into the Senate, as we understand it, contemplates a policy of resistance upon the part of our Government to the successful rivalry of the Canadian railways in the matter of the transcontinental Asiatic trade. The action is proposed in answer to the averment that we are allowing a subsidized British line to deprive our American roads of business. The American Pacific railways were subsidized by the Government in a magnificent manner. Millions upon millions, in bonds, money, privileges, lands, were bestowed upon the projectors to the end that they should do what the Canadian road is said to be doing, namely, carry freight at fair rates and maintain their position as Asiatic highways. What has become of these subsidies, and what is it that the Government is implored to do over again when it has already done with princely lavish hand?

HUFF'S TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

Days and Nights in a Swamp, Hunted by Negroes Bent Upon Killing Him.

Leander Huff, the mate of the steamer Cochoma, arrived at Memphis the other day after a terrible experience as a fugitive on the river below. One Saturday night, while the boat was lying at Concordia Landing, 160 miles from Memphis, Huff shot and killed a negro deckhand who was making at him with a knife. A crowd of negroes on the bank immediately made a rush for the boat, yelling "kill him," and before the gangplank could be raised half a score of them were upon it.

Huff ran to the after guard of the boat and lowered a skiff. The mob was so close on him that he had barely time to jump into the frail craft and push off when the foremost of them struck at him with a hatchet and clipped a piece out of his left ear. Seeing that their prey was about to escape, the negroes ran ashore and got skiffs and put out after him. It was a race for life, and with a single oar he contrived to reach a low, swampy island, two miles down the river, before his pursuers could overtake him. They fired a number of shots at him, but without effect.

Abandoning the boat he fled into the jungle, closely followed by the howling mob. He had gone but a short distance when his feet were caught by a vine and he fell headlong into the mire.

THE ACCIDENT SAVED HIM,

for the tall marsh grass covered him, and the nature of the ground prevented the leaving of a trail. Several times the mob passed so close he could have touched them with his hand, but after a brief search they left, doubtless thinking that he had gone to the river bank, a short distance further on.

All that day and night and all the next day he lay in his hiding place, tormented by mosquitoes and in deadly fear of the moccasins that he could see in the grass. He could hear the voices of the negroes from time to time and was afraid to stir. At last they passed him on their return to the landing place, and he knew from what they said that they were satisfied that he had left the island.

When darkness came he crept down by the river bank and plunged in to swim to the Arkansas shore, half a mile distant. He reached the bank more dead than alive, and dragged himself along the levee all night, hoping to catch a boat. At daylight he reached the hut of a white fisherman, who gave him the first food he had tasted in three days. The fisherman's boat was gone to a point fifty miles below, which cut off any chance of escape in that quarter. He told that the levee above and below was patrolled for miles by armed negroes on the lookout for him.

Again Huff turned and plunged into the swamps. Weak and weary as he was, he was

COMPELLED TO SWIM TWO LAKES

in order to make the wide circuit that would enable him to elude the dusky watchers.

About 5 o'clock the following afternoon he again reached the river. But no sooner had he mounted the levee than ten or fifteen negroes made their appearance and ran toward him with exultant shouts.

"Better drown than be killed by these black devils, was Huff's despairing thought. Gathering his little remaining strength for the effort, he ran down the bank and leaped into the stream, diving as far as possible to escape the bullets that he knew would be sent after him. How he managed to escape drowning is a mystery. "I was past swimming," said Huff, in relating his experience to day, "and I do not remember anything that passed. The first thing I knew a log floated by me, and I crawled upon it. Some time during the night I hailed a passing boat, and was taken on board. Then I fainted away, and knew no more until a cabin boy waked me and said Memphis was in sight.

Telegram.

Mr. Whitney, General Passenger Agent of the St. Paul and Minneapolis and Manitoba railway, telegraphs as follows to their Canadian agent:—

"St. Paul, Aug. 21, 1888.—The information is incorrect. While it is true that the slight frost was experienced in some parts of Minnesota and Dakota, yet it did no damage whatever.

"Crop of wheat in Dakota will be much larger than last year. Last year we handled thirty million bushels of wheat. This year we shall handle fifty million bushels.

"Prospects are bright, weather magnificent, and everything confirms the farmer in the opinion that this is the land of seed-time and never-failing harvest.

"F. I. Whitney,
"Gen. Pass. Agent."

Harvest Excursions to Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. First class accommodation.

Tickets goods for 30 days, including stop over privileges of 10 days going and 5 days returning, on the following dates: Tuesday, Sept. 11; Tuesday, Sept. 25; Tuesday, Oct. 9 and Tuesday, Oct. 23. For free maps, books and all particulars, address J. M. Huckins, Trav. Pass. Agent, Palmer House Block, Toronto; F. I. Whitney, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent; A. Manvel, General Manager; J. Bookwalter, Land Commissioner; W. S. Alexander, General Traffic Manager, St. Paul, Minn.

The six Australasian colonies of New South Wales, Western Australia, Tasmania, Victoria, Queensland and New Zealand produced last year 25,208 800 bushels of wheat, being an average of 14 8 bushels per acre. The New Zealand product alone was 6,297,690 bushels, and the average yield per acre was 24 9 bushels.

The Prussian Princess who is spoken of, both at Berlin and at St. Petersburg, as a very eligible wife for the Czarevich, is the Princess Margaret, the youngest of the four sisters of the present Emperor, who was born in April, 1872. She is the goddaughter of the Queen of Italy. The Panslav party in Russia are desirous that the Czarevich, should marry one of the daughters of Prince Nicholas, of Montenegro, of whom two are being educated at St. Petersburg, as they are furious at the idea of the German influence, which has preponderated at the Russian court for the last 30 years, being renewed at the present juncture.

CANOES. Send for Ill. Catalogue. WM. RENNIE, Peterboro, Ont.

WOOLS AND FANCY GOODS
AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

BERLIN, SHETLAND AND ANDALUSIAN WOOLS, in all colors, at $2 per oz.; Saxony, Fleecy and Iceland Wools, all colors, 10c per oz.; Embroidery Silks 10c per doz. skeins. American Arrasene, all colors, 50c per oz.; English Arrasene, large skeins, 8c per skein; Felt, best quality, 2 yds wide, $1.00 per yd.; Plush Pompons all colors, from 10c per doz.; Stamped Tidys, all fringed, 25c each; Stamped Toilet Sets, 3 pieces, 50c per set. Constantly on hand full assortment of newest in fancies for ladies' fancy work. Letter orders receive prompt and careful attention and goods can be sent by post to any part of Canada. Please write for price list. HENRY DAVIS, Direct Importer, 227 Yonge St., Toronto.

Stained Glass
FOR CHURCHES, DWELLINGS,
AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS.
M'CAUSLAND & SON,
76 King St. W., Toronto.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Port ann every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax, and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers on these lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Montreal; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland, Boston Montreal.

TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC
ORCHESTRAL and ORGAN SCHOOL

Thorough instruction in every branch of Music, Vocal, Instrumental, and Theoretical, by thoroughly qualified teachers. The New College Term will be ready early in September, and will contain every facility. Large Central Pipe Organ and capacious Music Hall. Students of Orchestral Instruments have the special advantage of practical experience in an orchestra of sixty performers. Vocal students take part in a large chorus, gaining experience in Oratorio and classical works. All Students participate FREE in concerts and lectures on harmony, acoustics and all other subjects necessary to a proper musical education. TERMS:—Class and private lessons, $10 to $30. For further particulars, address, F. H. TORRINGTON, Director, 12 to 14 Pembroke Street, TORONTO.

LAST EXCURSION
OF THE SEASON.
Will leave all points on C. P. R., G. T. R. and N. & N. W. Rys. in Ontario on
SEPTEMBER 25TH
—FOR—
DELORAINE,
—PASSING THROUGH—
SOUTHERN MANITOBA.
Fare for Round Trip, $28
Trains leave TORONTO at 11 o'clock p. m. SEPT. 25TH,

The party will be accompanied by J. S. CRAWFORD, of BIRTLE, MAN.

TICKETS issued at all stations and good to return for **60 DAYS**, also for lay over on return at **WINNIPEG.**

For information apply to all Agents of C. P. R., or G. T. R., or to
J. S. CRAWFORD,
Canadian Pacific Railway Tkt Agt Office
TORONTO.

Portable Threshing Engines
BY AUCTION.

Grand opportunity for obtaining Portable (Thrashing) and Stationary Engines and Boilers cheap at the
Victor Engine Works, Hamilton,
—ON—
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1888,
COMMENCING AT 2 P. M.

Mr. Thomas Burrows has received instructions from the Victor Engine Works, to sell by Public Auction, at their works, 66 & 68 Rebecca st., Hamilton, on TUESDAY, the 18th SEPTEMBER, 1888, at 2 p. m., their surplus stock of Engines and Boilers, consisting of

6 New Victor Portable Threshing Engines, manufactured by them during the last winter and spring, guaranteed to be in complete running order, fitted with the most approved Governors, Injectors, Gauges and other attachments.
5 Rebuilt, do. do. do.
2 New Stationary Engines, plain slide valves, 30 h.p. and 35 h.p.
2 Rebuilt stationary Engines, plain slide valves, 30 h.p. and 35 h.p.
1 New Boiler, 16 h.p. Tubular steel.
3 Boilers, (Tubular) 20 h.p., 30 h.p. and 30 h.p.

The machinery is guaranteed to be in good working order and will, if required, be tested in presence of the purchaser by a thoroughly competent engineer and will be delivered f. o. b. at Hamilton

TERMS LIBERAL, will be made known at time of sale. Ten per cent. of purchase money required down. Full particulars can be had on application to VICTOR ENGINE WORKS, or to
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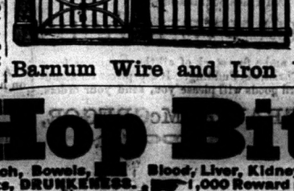

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of any house in the Dominion.
CATALOGUES FREE.
Barnum Wire and Iron Works, Windsor, Ont.

PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER

CANCER TUMORS, ULCERS, SCROFULA, etc., cured permanently without the knife. Apply to DR. W. L. SMITH, 124 Queen St. E., Toronto.

SPORTING GOODS.
The Cheapest House in Canada for Guns, Rifles, Cartridges, Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Goods and Sportsmen's Supplies of every kind.

OUR BIG OFFER.

On receipt of $12.50 we will express to any address, a DOUBLE BARREL BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUN with fine Laminated Steel Barrels, oiled stock, a good gun for country use. And for $3 00 will ship to any address, a 22 cal. RIFLE that will shoot accurately for 150 feet.

W. M'DOWALL & CO. 51 KING ST. E. TORONTO.

CANADA PERMANENT
Loan & Savings Company
INCORPORATED 1855.
Head Office: Toronto St., Toronto.

Subscribed Capital,	$ 4,500,000
Paid Up Capital,	2,500,000
Total Assets,	10,000,000

The enlarged capital and resources of this Company, together with the large local facilities it has recently acquired for supplying land owners with cheap money, enable the Directors to meet with promptness and at the lowest current rate of interest all requirements for loans upon satisfactory real estate security. Application may be made to either of the Company's Offices or Agencies throughout the Province.

J. HERBERT MASON, Manager. J. HERBERT MASON, Manager and Director. Toronto.

Nervous Debility.

DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the past fifteen years, with great success, in the treatment of Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from excesses, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, rushing in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application.

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

Young Men

SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, as a result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also Middle-Aged Old Men who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on the Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. st mps. Address
M. V. LUBON, Wellington St. E. Toronto. Ont.

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The Cheapest Place in Canada for
SMALL INSTRUMENTS.
New and Second-hand.
Agents for
"BESSON" and **"HIGHAM"**
Band & Orchestra
MUSIC.
REPAIRING OF BAND INSTRUMENTS specialty.
Send for Catalogue.

OLAYS ARE DANGEROUS!
Don't wait until you are burnt out or robbed by a Safe now and sleep easy, and be sure and get prices, etc., of the New Canadian Safe
S. S. KIMBALL,
477 Craig St., P.O. Box 916, Montreal, P.Q.

10000 PRESENTS
TO FIRST APPLYING, WHILE THEY LAST
We will send by mail an appropriate gift to each maiden, wife, mother or cook—one to a family—who will try the Brilliantine's Baking Powder
Cut the end circle from the label and send it us a letter stating honest opinion after fair trial. Enclose 5, 10 or 25 cent size will secure the gift.
Any grocer or storekeeper knows where to get it if asked for by you.—*Address*—
CHURCHILL & CO. TORONTO

Use Hop Bitters.
Cure All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidney, Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints, DRUNKENESS. $1,000 Reward paid for a case they will not cure.

St. Nicholas for September.

ST. NICHOLAS for September has a dainty midsummery frontispiece, the original of which may be found in almost every country place, showing that "More near than we think," very close at hand, lie the golden fields of Sunshine Land," as Miss Edith M. Thomas tells us in the poem which opens the number. Then come the "Two Little Confederates," who by this time have won their way to the affection of all young readers, North and South. The late Mr. E. P. Roe collected some Stories about 'The California Lion,'" during his recent sojourn in Southern California and these stories are related in this number. Estelle Thomson relates a charming story about "Knot-Holes," and "What Doro Did" is a true story of a Dakota blizzard. There are several articles about birds. "Dick's Farm Hand," by Anna S. Reed, touches upon the labor question, and shows how a small boy found one solution of the problem. Charles Barnard tells an excellent story of the cruse of Captain Elixr, in command of the errant canal-boat "Betsey Jane." "The Mischievous Knix," by Langdon E. Mitchell is a quaint sort of fairy story, well illustrated by Birch.

A very practical article, valuable to all ingenious boys, is "What to do with Old Corks," by Charles G. Leland. In The "Scent of Dogs," Theo. B. Wilson calls attention to some of the wonders performed by hunting-dogs.

The pictures, jingles, and short verses are unusually abundant, and the Departments contain the customary amount of interesting information for the young people.

—o—

A young bear was shot this week, by Mr. Hall on the farm of Mr Tucker, in the 4th concession of Sidney. It is but seldom nowadays that bears are seen in the front townships.

We know of no mode of treatment which offers, to sufferers from chronic diseases, a more certain hope of cure than that which is comprehended in the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. For purifying and invigorating the blood, this preparation is unequalled.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

To Assist Nature

In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Soothes and Heals

the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.

L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."

Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with

Lung Trouble.

For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial

MITCHELL & DANFORD.

Marmora, May 7th, 1888. 6-3m

A POSITIVE CURE FOR CATARRH. GIVES Immediate Relief FOR Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. EASY TO USE.

Not a Snuff, Powder or Irritating Liquid. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. If not obtainable at your druggists, send prepaid on receipt of price. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St. N.Y.

O'Brien's Hotel,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

NEW GOODS

A fine line of

NEW CLOCKS,

WATCHES,

And SCARF PINS

15k. Keeper Rings.

18k. Plain Rings.

SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER,

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC - ONT

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas,

Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

MADOC.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.

Total Assets, $8,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,**

Appraiser at Madoc.

MEDICATED

CONFECTIONERY

Some choice lines at

WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

Durham St., Madoc.

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block — Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Spring Trade, which will be found to to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.
Teas a specialty.
Canned Goods, etc.
Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon, Hams, and Lard.
Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

MILLINERY.

Spring and Summer

STOCK

NOW ARRIVING.

CALL AND SEE.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

Wilson Block, Madoc.

L. C. Adams'

CARRIAGE WORKS

A FINE THREE-YEAR-OLD COLT FOR SALE.

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c., Always on hand.

Don't forget the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS MADOC

PHOTOGRAPHS

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 31y

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place and convenient to Eagle Lake.

For further particulars apply at the law office of the undersigned, Madoc.

ALEX. A. McDONALD.

Madoc, May 1st, 1888. 5 3m

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on *Tuesday, the 25th day of September next*, for the construction of two locks and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Galops Canal. And for the deepening and enlargement of the summit level of the Cornwall Canal. The construction of a new lock at each of the three interior lock stations on the Cornwall Canal between the Town of Cornwall and Maple Grove; the deepening and widening the channel-way of the canal; construction of bridges, &c.

A map of each of the localities together with plans and specifications of the respective works, can be seen on and after *Tuesday, the 11th day of September next*, at this office for all the works, and for the respective works at the following mentioned places:—

For the works at Galops, at the Lock-keeper's House, Galops. For deepening the summit level of the Cornwall Canal, at Dickenson's Landing; and for the new locks, &c., at lock-stations Nos. 18, 19 and 20, at the Town of Cornwall. Printed forms of tender can be obtained for the respective works at the places mentioned.

In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same, and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $6,000 must accompany the tender for the Galops Canal Works, and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $2,000 for each section of the works on the summit level of the Cornwall Canal; and for each of the lock sections on the Cornwall Canal a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $4,000.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The deposit receipts thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

A. P. BRADLEY,

Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 8th August, 1888. 20-5t

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

—o—

We are offering this week some lines of Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

AT 25 PER CENT. BELOW COST PRICES

Don't fail to see these goods, as we are bound to clear them out.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

POST OFFICE BLOCK

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Its famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s. 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. CEE, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 25. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, September 20, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MADOC LODGE No. 179 I.O.O.F. MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. JAMES WHITE, Noble Grand.

CHARLES BUTLER, ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed Conveyancer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont. Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

E. GUSS PORTER, BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street. Private money to loan at lowest rates.

LEONARD & O'BRIEN, BARRISTERS. Office over the Telegraph Office, Belleville. Money to loan on farm and village properties at lowest rates.

OMER J. LEONARD. | S. O'BRIEN.

ALEX. A. McDONALD, SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

F. E. O'FLYNN, BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. HEAD OFFICE—Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville. BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc. Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening, Tuesday, and Tuesday evening of each week, and at any time by appointment.

DOUGALL & STEWART, BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms. O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC, Ashley Block, Belleville. A. B. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

Money to Loan. COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission. D. E. K. STEWART, 507 Solicitor, Madoc

JOHN DALE, Issuer of Marriage Licenses Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc.

A. F. WOOD, Land, Loan, & Commission Agency OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

DENTISTRY.

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S., of the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 3rd and 17th July, and 7th and 21st August. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anæsthetic. Best 25 cts of tooth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL. THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the travelling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, PROP.

MAYNOOTH HOUSE, (late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.) THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel.

JAMES McCAW, Manager.

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr. Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c., MADOC - P.O.

Orders by mail should state place and whereabouts of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to original monuments and former Surveys, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving time and expense and ensuring correctness of Surveys.

NOTICE.

I HAVE several farms and small lots in the township of Tourlow, for sale at reasonable rates, and that I will be glad to show to intending purchasers. Small payment down will be accepted.

HARFORD ASHLEY.

Belleville, August 3rd, 1888. 19-3m

HOUSE TO LET

In the Village of Madoc. That desirable frame house now occupied by Mr. Charles [illegible]. It is well finished throughout, has bath-room and all modern conveniences. Possession given on or about the 1st of October. Apply to

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, August 1, 1888.

NOTICE.

THIS PAPER is hereby notified that my wife, Margaret Whittaker, having left my bed and board without any right or reason, that I will not be responsible for any debts or liabilities which she may contract.

JOSIAH WHITTAKER,

S ½ Lot 4, 14th Con., Hungerford, County of Hastings.

31st July, A. D., 1888. 19-4t

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife, Christina Pritchard, has left my home without any just cause, I hereby give notice that I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract.

CHARLES PRITCHARD.

Bancroft, August 24th, 1888. 22-3t

House and Lot for Sale.

PART of lot No. 3, in the 6th concession, immediately adjoining the corporation of Madoc village, containing 2 acres of land, frame house and barn, and a good well of water. Terms reasonable. Apply to

MRS. O. SULLIVAN.

Madoc, May 1, 1888. 5-3m

CEO. W. WALKER, DENTIST, FRONT ST., BELLEVILLE.

Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

Madoc on the 20th and 21st of Every Month, Only.

Don't Ask for Credit.

ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours. Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

Organs & Pianos, by the best and **MOST RELIABLE MAKERS,** —FOR SALE— **AND TO HIRE.** Terms to suit the purchaser.

H. P. VICBORN, Belleville.

Private Funds to Loan on Good Security, Cheap.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

THE TRADERS' BANK OF CANADA. (MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits required.

J. H. McCLELLAN, MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle their accounts at once, and save further costs.

12 R. BEATON, Madoc.

To Assist Nature

In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Soothes and Heals

the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.

L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."

Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with

Lung Trouble.

For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Wollaston Fall Show.

Below will be found the list of prizes offered at the Fall Show of the Wollaston Agricultural Society, to be held at Coe Hill, on Tuesday, October 9th :—

Class 1—Horses.

	1st.	2nd.
Stallion, for service	$1 50	$1 00
Span Draught Horses	1 00	75
Span Carriage Horses	1 00	75
Brood Mare, foal at side	1 00	75
Colt or Filly, 3 years old	1 00	75
Colt or Filly, 2 years old	1 00	75
Colt or Filly 1 year old	1 00	75

Class 2—Grade Cattle.

	1st.	2nd.
Bull, 3 years or over	$1 50	$1 00
Bull 2 years	1 00	75
Bull 1 year	75	50
Bull Calf	75	50
Milch Cow	1 00	75
Heifer, 3 years old	1 00	75
Heifer, 2 years old	75	50
Heifer, yearling	75	50
Spring Calf, Heifer	75	50
Yoke of Working Oxen, in yoke	1 00	75
Yoke of 4 year old Steers.	1 00	75
Yoke of 3 year old Steers.	1 00	75
Yoke of 2 year old Steers.	75	50
Pair yearling Steers	75	50

Class 3—Sheep.

	1st.	2nd.
Ram, any age	$1 00	$0 75
Ram Lamb	75	50
Pair Ewes	1 00	75
Pair Ewe Lambs	75	50

Class 4—Pigs.

	1st.	2nd.
Boar, 1 year or over	$0 75	$0 50
Boar, under 1 year	75	50
Brood Sow	75	50
Spring Pig	75	50

Class 5—Grain & Seeds.

	1st.	2nd.
Fall Wheat, 1 peck	$1 00	$0 75
Spring Wheat, 1 peck	1 00	75
Oats, 1 peck white	1 00	75
Oats, do. black	1 00	75
Peas, do. small	1 00	75
Peas, do. large	1 00	75
Barley, do	75	50
Rye, do	75	50
Timothy Seed do	75	50
Hops, ½ pound	50	25

Class 6—Roots, Vegetables and Fruits.

	1st.	2nd.
Potatoes, early, 1 pail	$0 75	$0 50
Potatoes, late, 1 pail	75	50
Turnips, Swede 3	50	30
Turnips, any other 3	50	30
Cabbage, Wirningstade 3 heads	50	30
Cabbage, any other, 3	50	30
Onions, from top, ½ peck	50	30
Onions, from seed ½ peck	50	30
Onions, potato ½ peck	50	30
Onions, Shallot, ½ peck	50	30
Beets, long blood, ½ doz	25	15
Beets, Turnip, ½ doz	25	15
Mangle Wurtzel ½ doz	25	15
Carrots, early horn, ½ doz.	25	15
Carrots, intermediate, do.	25	15
Carrots long red, ½ doz	25	15
Carrots, white Belgian, do.	25	15
Parsnips, hollow crown	25	15
Parsnips, any other, ½ doz.	25	15
Squash, 2	25	15
Pumpkins, 2	25	15
Tomatoes, ½ doz	25	15
Apples, grafted ½ peck	75	50
Apples, Seedling ½ peck	75	50
Crab Apples, ½ peck	75	50
Grapes, 2 bunches	75	50

Class 7—Domestic Manufactures.

	1st.	2nd.
Butter, roll, 3 lbs or over	$0 75	$0 50
Butter, tub, 50 lbs or over	1 00	75
Best Loaf Bread	50	30
Patched Quilt, wool, Home-made	75	50
Patched Quilt, cotton	75	50
Braid work	25	15
Crocheting in wool	25	15
Crocheting in cotton	25	15
Bedroom Mat	25	15
Rag Carpet	25	15
Dyed Yarn, 1 lb	25	15
Undyed Yarn, 1 lb	25	15
Worsted Stockings	25	15
Worsted Socks	25	15
Worsted Mits, plain	25	15
Worsted Mitts fancy	25	15
Flannel 5 yds. home-made.	75	50
Fullcloth. 5 yds undressed.	75	50
Pair home-made Blankets, all wool	75	50
Cake Maple Sugar 5 lbs	75	50
Set of Horse Shoes	75	50
Harness	1 00	50

The Public Wedding.

The following is a list of the presents to be given to the bride at the public wedding on the Fair Grounds in this village on Wednesday afternoon, October 3rd :—

James White, 1 Box Stove.
D. W. Wright, 1 Box Tea, 10 lbs.
Dr. Loomis, 2 Fancy Tea Cups and Saucers, China.
James Whytock, 1 Box Raisins, 28 lbs.
W. J. Post, Barbers outfit for groom.
Church & Todd, 25 lbs. Sugar.
Geo. A. Rollins, 3 flat irons.
E. Hill, 1 doz. glass Fruit dishes.
Cross & Mouncey, Merve Silk Dress
Fred. Rollins, 100 lbs. prize flour.
W. H. O'Flynn, fine Drawing Room Lamp.
A. Palmer, good roast of beef.
D. R. Bown, 2 loaves of bread.
W. H. Atkins, 1 pair slippers.
W. W. Hudgins, 1 Tea set, 44 pieces.
J. M. Welch, conveyance to grounds and return to hotel or depot.
Thomas Roberts, 1 pair kid boots.
M. W. Connor & Co., ½ dozen table knives, ½ dozen table forks.
Chambers & Moon, 1 pair vases.
D. Morris, ½ doz. photographs of bride and groom.
John Dale, marriage license free.
B. O'Hara, 1 doz. towels.
J. R. Cee, NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW 1 year.
Traders' Bank of Canada, five dollar gold piece.
Thos McNamara, 1 table cloth.
Gray & McGregor, wash tub, board, broom and mop.

COUNTY NEWS.

Belleville is anxious to have a fire alarm system.

Dr. Elizabeth Embury has been elected a member of the Belleville Medical Association.

A double team hauled seventy hundred weight of Rathbun's flour from Picton to Bloomfield.

Henry Mayo, the oldest locomotive engineer on the Grand Trunk died at Belleville last week.

Wm. Horne, a young man of Belleville, will go to China as a missionary in the Inland Mission.

The Campbellford *Herald* says: "Hundreds of pounds of frog meat have been exported from this vicinity this year, and a rich harvest of the croakers is sometime gathered at different places along the Trent river. One gentleman residing at Trent Bridge who is engaged in frog exportation is becoming a millionaire from what he derives in supplying frog food for the Americans."

Mr. Chas. Doran, blacksmith, of Tyendinaga, is a man of considerable "weight" in the community. He was recently in Belleville to order a suit of clothes, and the tailor thought he had a pretty big contract. The *Intelligencer* says:—"The customer confessed that he weighed close upon four hundred pounds and would require considerable cloth. When it is understood that Mr. Doran is not a tall man—about 5ft. 6 in.—an idea may be formed of the territory required for him to turn around on. He has a substantial stool, one made to order, upon which he sits when he works. From the tailor's register some facts were gathered regarding his size. About the chest he measured 5 feet 2 inches, His arm is 2 ft. 11 inches long, and at the shoulder is 2feet 4 inches around. The waistband of his pants is 4 feet 5 inches, length of inside seam 2 feet 5 inches; at the thigh they measure 3 feet 3 inches, and 2 feet 4 inches at the calf. Mr. Doran is a moderate eater and as good natured as he is big. He told his tailor he was getting the suit to go on exhibition. It took eleven yards of cloth to deck him according to the latest fashion plates."

A lunch counter in connection with the bakery, at J. Harper's.

Where to save money and how to make it are two of the questions that everybody wants to know these days. They call at D. W. Wright's they will find out.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

AGRICULTURAL.

ORCHARD DESTRUCTION IN THE NORTHWEST.

There have been suggested many explanations of the well-nigh wholesale destruction of orchards throughout the Northwest during the past few years. One is, that some changes have rendered high ground unfit for orchards. Naturally, this has met with much opposition; for heretofore high ground has been considered the better by the rank and file of orchardists. The evidence that low ground is now the better, is not near so conclusive as many would have us suppose; nevertheless, in many cases low ground orchards have suffered the less fatality. It is not saying too much to affirm that high ground has become less adapted and low ground better adapted to orchard growth.

This being the case, it behooves us to discover what has wrought the change. My investigations have convinced me that it is not any peculiar climatic condition that is responsible. The cause lies in the soil. Orchard ground is very rarely manured sufficiently. An orchard given the manure it needs, is an exception. Trees are gross feeders, and as our orchards are planted the trees are a heavy draft on the fertility of the soil. But in addition, another crop is kept on the land. It is usually a cultivated crop (likely a vegetable crop that draws very heavily on the soil) while the trees are young, and afterward a grass crop. When land is occupied by too-exhausting crops, it certainly should be well manured. Yet the orchard is the last spot to be manured; and when it is remembered, it gets only a slight coat and very likely of manure so poor that it is not desired to use it elsewhere. That this is a fair statement of the case, can not be successfully disputed.

Low lands are being continually enriched at the expense of the high lands. The rains carry the soil from the hills into the valleys; they leach out the fertility of the soil they do not carry away, and leave it in the valley soil as they sink into the earth. This has gone on for ages before the advent of the agriculturist. When he comes upon the scene, the process is accelerated; for cultivation loosens the soil, and the rains can therefore leech out more fertility and carry away more soil. All over the world it holds true that the valleys are more fertile than the hills; and the truth becomes more striking as the land has been longer in cultivation.

PRESERVING THE FROG.

Reference is here made to that very important cushion beneath the horse's foot—the frog, so-called. If, in seeking a horse, we take up the foot and find the frog well preserved; the cushion, so to speak, wide, full and soft, the probability is that the remainder of the foot will be in good order. There may be an exception to this in the case of a used-up horse having been turned out to pasture for a period long enough to permit the frog to take on new growth. If the frog be fully protected and well maintained, the hoof will be found but little if at all contracted, for the very good reason that the hoof cannot readily contract if the frog be up to its normal size in every way. But it is the smith, the horse-shoer who ruins the frog; that is, very many of them do this. During the many years that the writer has driven horses, he has always made it a rule to be present during the shoeing, and has never permitted more than the slightest trimming of the frog, nothing more than the trimming off of insignificant parts, already detached. The smith can mutilate and seriously damage the hoof by the use of the rasp; but, fortunately the frog is proof against attacks by this instrument, and even the knife requires to be sharp, else the peculiar nature of the frog will resist. Fever in the feet is a prolific source of injury to the frog, and should be overcome at the earliest possible day. Confinement upon a dry, plank floor is damaging by keeping up too complete a state of dryness. Cutting the frog away at the time of shoeing, then setting the foot upon caulkins, in such a manner as to prevent the frog from pressing upon the ground, will, sooner or later, interfere with its development and usefulness. The most important function of the frog is to lessen the shock to the foot in its contact with the ground. This being the fact, it should be so maintained, and the shoe be so constructed that at every step the frog can come in for a fair share of the pressure upon whatever substance the horse is required to tread.

AVOIDING VERMIN.

A four years' trial of a basement room as a poultry house, with from 50 to 100 hens, ought to be long enough to demonstrate the fitness of such rooms for the purpose of sheltering poultry. During the whole of this time my poultry have been free from all diseases, and have laid well—better, I think, than I ever had hens to do before. But what is the more remarkable, my poultry have remained clear of vermin all the time. Summer or winter it is the same; there are no lice. I believe it is all due to the kind of room in which I keep them. No extra pains are taken with my poultry or the room. They are fed regularly once a day with corn and oats, and have the run of the farm and fine pickings—corn, peanuts and field peas—in the fall. The house is kept clean by sweeping and the use of plaster. I save a good deal of excellent fertilizer from my hens, but doctor them little. In fact, there is no occasion for it. They are healthy and doing well, and I think it wise to "let well enough alone."

I am satisfied that my hens keep clear of vermin only because they are sheltered in a cellar. I do not know why. It may be because the walls—brick—are always slightly cool and damp, and perhaps this is repugnant to lice. Or it may be because of the uniform temperature of the room all the year round. Or it may be owing to some other cause that I have not yet found out. Be it as it may, my hens are clear of vermin, and have been for the past four years, or ever since I began to shelter them in this basement. I am disposed to think a cellar the proper place to keep poultry for several reasons.—R. W. J. Spottsville, Va.

APPLES ABROAD.

The English and Scotch crops are very poor, while our representative who has just returned from the apple districts on the continent reports about half an average crop. This augurs well for Canadian, especially for good early apples, which will certainly make good prices. Quality is the great thing in our markets; anything a little better than another makes a big difference in price, more particularly at the beginning of the season.—James Lindsay & Son, Edinburgh, Aug. 7.

Our advices from 67 apple districts report the crop to be "below the average" in 46 districts; "poor" or "very light" in 9 districts; "medium" or "fairly good" in 7 districts; while in only five cases it is classed as "average" or "satisfactory." From this it will be seen that the English crop is at least a partial failure.

On the other hand, the continental crops promise well, and are likely to be both large and good. Notwithstanding this we look for a favorable reception during the season for Canadian and American fruit well packed and of good size and quality, but would strongly advise our friends to avoid shipping small or common fruit, as such is likely to yield poor results. The shipment of "summer" fruit is at all times attended with much risk, on account of its soft character, but small parcels of the best keeping varieties occasionally give satisfactory returns.

J. C. HOUGHTON & Co.

Liverpool, Aug. 15.

A CRAB-APPLE TREE EXPERIMENT.

J. Q. A. McCormick, of Cass Co., Iowa, gives the following as his experience with a crab-apple tree:

A Hyslop crab stood six years in well-cultivated soil, and, though each year making a very vigorous growth, did not make a show of fruiting. The tree seemed to be entirely going to wood. A friend, horticulturally inclined, suggested root-pruning. This was done by digging at one side of the tree and cutting the main, central root, about three feet below the surface. This was done September, and the tree has not missed a heavy crop in nine years. At the time of the pruning, some old iron was thrown in among the roots, by way of experiment. A somewhat remarkable effect has thus been produced, in that the color of the fruit, is a much deeper red—indeed, almost black. The tree, when in fruit, is thus a puzzle to the average man of horticultural tastes. The same farmer has noticed a change produced in the color of blue flowers by putting charcoal at the root. The color is modified to a navy-blue.

PRUNING ORCHARDS.

I will give my method. The trees should not be allowed to go as they please. Keep them low so that a man on top of an eight foot ladder can pick all the fruit. Cut out the top and centre of the tree so that the sun can get into the centre of it. This will cause young branches to grow out all along the body and main limbs of the tree, and these, when they are not expected to fruit, should be clipped off to within an inch of the stem. For every one of these cut off, from two to six more will grow out. Thus you will have a fine lot of fruit-bearing branches all along the inside of the tree. A tree thus pruned can bear up all the fruit that will grow on it; it will bear more and the fruit will be of the first quality. Herein, I believe, lies the secret of growing fine peaches.

SQUARE SENSE.

From the paper our fellow-citizen, Mr. C. B. Goodrich, gave us at the Institute we abstract a short paragraph that every dairy farmer, and every man who simply raises cows to sell, should heed, when raising a calf and feeding a cow; for starvation makes a curse that may be transmitted to the third and fourth generation, unless arrested in its downward course with good victuals and drink. Mr. Goodrich says:

"I will never again buy a cow from a man who habitually starves his cattle. You might as well try to make a whistle out of a pig's tail, as to try to make a good milker of a cow that was starved, when young, and was descended from starved ancestors, no matter how good blood was in her."—[Hoard.

NOTES.

At our fairs it is a common thing to see several plates of apples which have no resemblance to each other, exhibited under one name. This is perhaps unavoidable, but it leads to endless confusion in the minds of amateurs. As Mr. Collins says apples from different sides of a tree may be so unlike as to deceive even an expert.

An English farmer who has been investigating the caterpillar pest, which is proving so destructive to the fruit and nut crops in Kent, has concluded that the eggs which produced the caterpillars were deposited by the swarms of butterflies which swept the coast last autumn, and which were supposed to have been driven over from the Continent by the storms.

Among the rules of a livery stable in New York where the animals of many wealthy men are kept, are the following: "No man will be employed who drinks intoxicating liquors. No man shall speak loud to any of the horses, or in the stable where they are. Horses of good blood are nervous, and loud excited conversation is felt by every horse who hears them, and keeps them all nervous and uneasy. No man shall use profane language in the hearing of horses." It would not be a bad idea if every livery stable adopted these rules. How is it in your barn, brother farmer?

How to keep milk cool without ice is a question repeatedly asked. Mr. Drummond Hay, Stockton, who has had considerable experience in Africa, has a plan that works capitally. He sets his Cooley can in a tub of water at the pump, right in the sun, lays a ply or two of blanket over it and pumps water on it. This cools off the milk as fast as if it were in ice water. Of course the blanket must not be let dry. He also takes the plan indicated by Prof. Robertson, putting in one sixth water among the milk and gets as much cream from that as if it were all milk. The skim milk is of course thinner.

I chanced to meet a lady the other day who had spent three hours in churning; and the butter had not come. The cream looked nice, was about acid enough, and only two degrees too warm, but come it would not. "You try your "J. Jones" on this cream, won't you?" said she. I added about one half its bulk of water at 60 degrees, stirred it up thoroughly and let it stand about two minutes. The result was that the water set the butter free and it all came to the top. "Now churn on the top half of the churn," said I, and in no time she had a nice batch of butter. "Yes, that did the business," she said; but my mother always said that water in cream or butter spoiled it." What could I say? What mother "said and done" upsets all later ideas and investigations.

"DON'T GO NEAR THE DWARFS"

The Smallest People in the World, but they use Poisoned Arrows and are Cannibals.

None of the remarkable discoveries made by explorers in the depths of Africa has ever excited deeper interest than Schweinfurth's vivid description of the Akka dwarfs whom he found in the northeastern part of the Congo basin. Living among tribes of splendid physical development, these little people, from four feet to four feet six inches in height, are noted for their courage and agility, for their prowess as hunters, and for their unusual dexterity in the use of the bow and spear. In a recent lecture in London Prof. Flower, director of the Natural History Museum, described them as the smallest people in the world, and expressed the opinion, now generally held, that they and their relatives south of the Congo are the Pigmies who were known to the Greeks and of whom Herodotus and Aristotle gave descriptions that were long believed to be fanciful.

The industry of four great travellers, who took up the work of exploration where Stanley left it, has now supplied us with considerable information about the remarkable Batwa dwarfs, who are spread in little communities through the densely wooded regions south of the great northern bend of the Congo. They have been found in districts about 400 miles apart and in much of the intervening regions that are still little known. They have been studied by Wolf near the Lulua River, still further east by Wissmann in the interminable forests which sunlight hardly penetrates north of the Sankuru, by Grenfell and Von Francois on the Lubilash,

SOUTHWEST OF STANLEY FALLS.

These discoveries were made in the year 1885 and 1886, but the explorers were too busy accumulating facts to prepare them for public perusal, and we have had only the most fragmentary allusions to these unique and interesting little folks until the writings of Wolf, Wissman, and Von Francois were published in Germany this summer.

One day Dr. Wolf was pushing through the forest east of the Lulua River, when he suddenly came upon a little glade in which were about twenty tumbledown beehive huts, the homes of the Batwa. He had seen a few of these little people, kept as hunters at the towns of big chiefs, but this was the first time he had met them in their own poorly cared for villages. Some of them could speak the language of the Bakuba, the great tribe which claims this region, but they were so awe struck by the white man's sudden advent that they would hardly utter a word. A crowd of nearly a hundred coffee-brown little folks, none of them larger than children two-thirds grown, stood timidly at a distance and surveyed the visitors in wonder. Dr. Wolf won their confidence so far at last that they permitted him to approach, and, unobserved by the natives, he took the heights of many of them on a spear shaft. These and later measurements by Dr. Wolf of full-grown adults vary from four feet three inches to four feet seven and one-half inches. The average height, according to the several authorities, seems to be about four feet five-inches. Unlike the Akka, the Batwa are not unusually prognathous, nor have they disproportionately large abdomens, but they are compact, well-built little creatures, without any physical peculiarity except their small size. Lieut. Wissmann, however, received quite an unfavorable impression of the Batwa from the few specimens he saw among the Bassonge, whom he describes as dwelling in tiny huts, despised by their neighbors, ill shaped, and woebegone specimens of humanity.

All through this great forest region may be found these nomad hunters. In little bands of eight or more families they build their grass huts

WHEREVER GAME IS PLENTIFUL,

live there a few months, and then move on to other hunting grounds. Here and there in the woods they dig pits about eight feet deep, which they cover with branches and turf, and in these traps they catch elephants, hippopotami, and buffaloes, which are often impaled upon sharpened stakes driven into the bottom of the pits. They also hunt large game with the bow and spear. They cannot kill an elephant at once with their weapons, but they seldom lose an animal they once wound. Von Francois says that, lying in ambush, they attack the largest game, and follow it if necessary for days. Whenever the wounded animal halts it becomes the target for a fresh shower of spears, and finally weakened by loss of blood it falls an easy prey. The cunning Pigmies incur small loss of weapons in these long chases after elephants and buffaloes. Their arrows and spear heads are barbed and cannot drop out of the wound, neither do they lose the spear shafts, for they are fastened by stout cords to the head, and if the animal in his flight brushes against trees, the shafts, instead of falling to the ground, merely dangle against his sides.

It is not usual for explorers to find the Batwa timid and undemonstrative, like the first villagers that Dr. Wolf met. They have earned the reputation of being very ugly and pugnacious little fellows. In war they use poisoned arrows. They take the warpath at night, steal noiselessly up to the sleeping village of the enemy, fire the huts, and kill the people with arrows and spears by the light of their burning houses. Their fallen foes and their prisoners become

FOOD AT CANNIBAL FEASTS,

for the Batwa, like the Akka, are numbered among the anthropophagi of Africa. Their fame as fighters has travelled far, and the natives who accompanied Grenfell and Von Francois were panic stricken when they first saw a dwarf. One of their peculiarities is the fact that on their numerous marches they do not sleep by camp fires at night like other natives, but stretch themselves on the branches of trees, which they clasp with arms and legs, and there peacefully and safely slumber, out of the reach of wild beasts.

"Don't go near the dwarfs," was the admonition of the Congo natives to Grenfell. "They permit no one to enter their country. They poison their weapons. They are the ugliest of mortals, and have great heads with bearded chins upon the smallest of bodies." Sure enough, Grenfell and Von Francois found beard on the face of many a Batwa, but the heads of the dwarfs are not disproportionately large, and their features not especially ugly. Unlike the Akka, who are nearly naked, the Batwa wear a wide strip of native cloth around their loins. Unskilled in any arts save those of war and the chase, they chiefly depend for their weapons, their grain, and vegetables upon the tribes of large people near whom they live, most of whom acknowledge their inferiority as hunters to the Batwa, and gladly encourage them to barter their loads of game for products of the garden, brass wire, and beads. The Batwa use these European

COMMODITIES TO BUY WIVES,

and throughout the wide region they inhabit they are thus becoming gradually merged with the surrounding peoples. Not a few communities of pure Batwa have been found but mixed breeds are also common. The Batwa and the Akka it is believed, are the remnants of a once very numerous race, and both are gradually dying out, victims of the more powerful tribes around them and of their inferior attainments in the arts of living. Many of the Batwa children die for lack even of such imperfect care as most savage mothers give their offspring. There seems to be little maternal affection, and in flight the tiny mothers have often been known to abandon their babies to their fate.

At the furthest points reached on both the Bussera and Tchuapa Rivers, about 215 miles apart, the continued advance of the little steamer Peace was rendered impossible by the frantic hostility of the Batwa and their neighbors. Von Francois, one of the most graphic writers and accomplished geographers who have visited Africa, makes a lively picture of the howling little demons on the shores of the Bussera,

SHOWING HUNDREDS OF ARROWS

that, slimy with poison, dashed against the steel network which protected the steamer, or stuck in its wooden sun roof. He gives us a vivid idea of the agility and acrobatic accomplishments of these people 215 miles away on the Tchuapa. He saw the little warriors clambering along precipitous slopes above the river, where there seemed hardly a foothold; saw them swinging like monkeys from limb to limb of trees, and climbing out on branches overhanging the water so that they might speed their arrows at shorter range against the puffing and impertinent monster that had dared to intrude upon the privacy of the little folks. He heard their ear-splitting yells, which were wholly out of proportion to their physical insignificance. Grenfell is a man of peace, and, unlike some other explorers, he did not choose to shoot lead at them. A few blank cartridges, however, had an excellent moral effect when the enemy took to canoes and seemed bent on making a prize of the little vessel.

What is the past history of these most unique and extraordinary of African races? We are not likely to have a complete answer to this question. As yet we have had only a glimpse of them, and the study of their languages, traditions, and habits may throw light upon their past. All our present evidence points to the probability that they have descended from the earliest inhabitants of the continent. We know something of the migrations of the tribes, around them, and there may yet be found evidence to show the correctness of the hypothesis that the Akka north and the Batawa south of the Congo, the Doko of Abyssinia, the Obongo of the Gaboon, and the Bushmen of South Africa are remnants of one great family.

"Swift vs Slow."

There are many things we can only understand by comparison. One of these is our idea of swiftness. The speed of the ant is swift compared with that of some other insects. That of man is swift compared with that of some animals, but slow compared with that of the blood-horse or greyhound.

Talk about quick transit and railway trains! Why in one minute we are whirled around on the outside of the earth by its diurnal motion a distance of thirteen miles. In the same space of time we shall also have been carried along with the earth, in its journey around the sun, 1,080 miles. Is this fast? Comparatively, yes. Yet the ray of light that meets your eye now, will in a minute be 11,600,000 miles away. How do we know all this? Ask the astronomer.

Compare this with the speed of an express train, 1 mile a minute; with that of the fastest trotter, less than 148 rods; that of the street car, about 32 rods, or the average walk of the pedestrian, 16 rods a minute.

How about vibrations? In a minute the lowest sound your ear can catch has been made by 990 vibrations, while the highest tone reached you after making 2,228,000 vibrations. This is a lesson in another kind of speed, yet the rate at which sound travels forward through the air is 65,400 feet per minute, the temperature being 32°, but this is increased 12 inches with every rise in temperature of 1°. The shot from a musket travels faster than sound, and the flash much faster than the bullet. The hurricane that levels everything before it travels at the rate of 9,000 feet in a minute.

The Russian Harvest.

An Odessa letter to the London "Daily News" says:—The abundant harvest, brilliant weather, and extraordinary demand for field labor have this season the curious effect of denuding the chief populous centres of the Taurida and Don of domestic servants. In Rostoff, for instance, there is not a cook, kitchenmaid, housemaid, or nurserymaid just now available. All are out on the Steppe harvesting. The daily remuneration too, is greatly in excess of, and in many districts double, that obtained in any previous season during the last decade. The military commandants in the southern districts are inundated with applications for assistance, varying in the number required from 100 to 1,000 men. Here the landowners have made a free gift of portions of their crops to the poorer peasantry, simply that the grain might not be lost owing to the absence of field labour. Overworked peasants in whole families have been cutting these free-gift crops by moonlight or the flickering illumination of bonfires. Owing to the rapidly approaching military manœuvres, the district commandants have only been able to give very limited assistance. It is always very reluctantly refused, as the lion's share of the result of the military labour goes in unequal shares into the pockets of captains, majors, and colonels, with a present to the general. Hence regimental officers in the black earth regions always display a lively solicitude for the safe garnering of an abundant harvest. The heat here during the week has been equatorial, with scarcely a breeze or passing thunder-storm. The night brings little relief. This extreme heat destroys all hopes of next year's hay harvest except by resowing. The grass roots are already burned and withered in the soil.

Philadelphia will have twenty-seven theatres when the two now in the process of erection are completed.

A Vessel that Will Travel Under Water any Depth.

NEW YORK Sep. 1st.—The *Herald's* Paris special says a new submarine boat, intended to revolutionize naval warfare, is to be launched at Toulon on September 15. She is designed by Mr. Ramazotti, Government engineer. She is so constructed as to be able to dive completely beneath the keel of the largest ironclad and by means of special apparatus fasten explosive cartridges to the sides of an enemy's vessel and is enabled to maintain communication with these explosive cartridges when fixed by means of a steel wire, by which the cartridges can be exploded by electricity. This new engine of destruction combines all the requisite conditions of speed, steering capacity, submersion and habitability. The vessel is 17 metres long between perpendiculars and 1.80 metres beam. She is enabled to drive under water to any given depth by means of a series of reservoirs that receive water in variable quantities. Reservoirs of compressed air allow air for breathing purposes to be renewed at will. Horizontal steering is effected by an ordinary rudder. Vertical steering is effected by a double rudder working on double hinges attached to the sides of the stern. A little cupola 35 centimetres in diameter is built on her bow. It is in this cupola, provided with glass windows, that the officer in command directs the vessel. The entire crew is one officer, two engineers and a sailor. The motive power consists of Krebs' electric machine of fifty horse power. The other engines are provided with compressed air apparatus.

Value of Advertisements.

"Do I believe in advertising," said a prominent lawyer, a day or two ago. "Well, rather; and in the hidden advertisement more than in any other. I remember, one day, reading a very interesting story, that ended in what I took to be a puff for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. I threw down the paper in a rage. Not a week after that I needed some medicine of that kind, and went and bought those same little pills." "Did I find them good?" "Why, yes, the best thing of the kind I ever saw, but that has nothing to do with the first question, and I only mention the joke on myself to show that advertising does pay."

True goodness is like the glow-worm in this, that it shines most when no eye except those of Heaven are upon it.

Too well known to need lengthy advertisements—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Most men expend the early part of their lives in contributing to render the latter part miserable.

At first a little, hacking cough,
"Tis nothing but a cold,"
They say, "Twill very soon wear off."
Alas, the story old!
The hectic cheek, the failing strength,
The grief that cannot save,
And life's wee flame goes out at length,
In a consumptive's grave.

If persons would use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, when irritation of the lungs is indicated by a cough, it would be an easy matter to avert consumption. Be wise in time.

Charity is like money—the more we stand in need of it, the less we have to give.

Harvest Excursions to Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. First class accommodation. Tickets goods for 30 days, including stop over privileges of 10 days going and 5 days returning, on the following dates: Tuesday, Sept. 11; Tuesday, Sept. 25; Tuesday, Oct. 9 and Tuesday, Oct. 23. For free maps, books and all particulars, address J. M. HUCKINS, Trav. Pass. Agent, Palmer House Block, Toronto; F. I. Whitney, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent; A. MANVEL, General Manager; J. BOOKWALTER, Land Commissioner; W. S. ALEXANDER, General Traffic Manager, St. Paul, Minn.

A smile may be bright while the heart is sad. The rainbow is beautiful in the air while beneath is the moaning of the sea.

A Cure for [illegible]. The opium habit, despondency, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old, or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of Diseases of Men. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. Lubon, [illegible] Wellington Street East, Toronto Ont.

While the gift of conversation proves a clever man, the want of it is no proof of a dull one.

Harvest Excursions.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway Company announces a series of harvest excursions to points in Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska, for which tickets will be sold September 11th, September 25th, October 9th, and October 23rd, at the rate of one fare for the round trip. These excursions will afford exceptional opportunities for personal inspection of the productive country reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway lines. For full information address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Real glory springs from the silent conquest of ourselves, and without that the conqueror is naught but the first slave.

A. P. 415.

PATENTS procured. Patent Attorneys, and experts. Est'd 1867. Donald C. Ridout & Co., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED. [illegible]

FARMS FOR SALE OR RENT. [illegible] Some special bargains. [illegible] MITCHELL, Drayton, Ont.

MONEY. Agents wanted for our Illustrated Catalogue. Address, TRIUMPH SELF-WRINGING MOP Co., Toronto, Ont.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE—Over five hundred students in successful practice; fees fifty dollars per session; session 1888-9 begins October 20th. Principal, Prof. SMITH, V. S., Toronto.

TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE—Bookkeeping, Actual and Practical Business, Telegraphy, Penmanship and all English Branches. Shorthand and Type-writing practically taught. Students in attendance from New York City and State, South America and Bermuda Islands and all Provinces of the Dominion. Send for circulars. Corner Yonge and Shuter Streets, Toronto. J. M. CROWLY, Proprietor and Manager.

H. WILLIAMS & CO. Slaters and Felt ROOFERS
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
Roofing Felt, Slaters' Felt, Deadening Felt, Carpet Paper, Building Paper, Roofing Pitch, Coal Tar, Lake Gravel.
Office: 4 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Coal [illegible], in Montreal on Saturday, [illegible] $6 75 a ton.

[illegible] manufacturers have formed a [illegible] cotton.

The present term is an unusually heavy one, there being no less than five murder cases to try.

The North American United Colchesis Association will hold its convention in Toronto next year.

Montreal at length has decided to follow Toronto's example, and take active steps against the bonnet shop.

The Quebec Government have decided to establish a permanent provincial police force, with headquarters in Montreal.

A company is being formed in Montreal to build a bridge from Point St. Charles to Longueuil, by way of St. Helen's Island.

The orthodox Jews of Hamilton have purchased the old St. James' Episcopal church and will open it as a synagogue next Monday.

The American jig Gladiator has been seized by the Canadian authorities at Algoma Mills for towing a raft of logs in Canadian waters.

The young girl Lena Voegt, who ran away with a street car conductor in Montreal, was married to him, with the consent of the girl's mother.

The entries in the live stock classes for the Provincial Fair at Kingston have been so numerous that additional sheds will have to be erected.

Miss Mary Jeannette Duncan, the Canadian journalist, better known as "Garth Grafton," was entertained at Staten Island by Mr. Wiman.

A large canning factory at Picton complains that a duty of ten cents is charged upon peach baskets, the value of which is about three cents.

Both the Customs and Inland revenue receipts at Hamilton for last month showed a falling off as compared with the corresponding month last year.

The cotton combine has ceased to exist. It was decided at a meeting of the manufacturers in Montreal that all the mills might charge their own figures.

Scott McVeigh, assistant bookkeeper in the Methodist Book Room, Toronto, has absconded. His peculations amount to over $5,000, but partial restitution has been made.

Mr. Courtney, Deputy Minister of Finance, is at present in Toronto conferring with the Provincial Treasurer regarding the accounts between the Federal and Provincial Governments.

Export merchants in Montreal have been notified from Montreaste and Glasgow that no consignments whatever will be given from those ports to Montreal on the regular line of steamers.

Surveys are to be made of San Juan harbor, in Vancouver Island, with the object of ascertaining its capabilities as a harbor of refuge and a strategic point for defence purposes.

The Hudson bay railway promoters say that nothing can be done at present owing to the refusal of the Manitoba Government to guarantee more than two millions and a half, which they declare to be insufficient.

Mack Howes, well known in Manitoba during the boom period, who was arrested in Toronto and taken to Ingersoll on a charge of obtaining money under false pretence in connection with some land transaction, was honourably acquitted.

The Imperial Government, in conjunction with that of Canada, are said to be about to have surveys made of the Straits of Fuca, through which runs the boundary line between the United States and the British possessions on the Pacific Coast.

Mr. Abram Shaw, surveyor of the Customs Department, while sailing from St. Zotique to Valleyfield on the St. Lawrence, had his boat capsized by a squall. He clung to the upturned boat and was carried through the Green Cants, an experience never before had by living man.

AMERICAN.

A banana trust has been organized.

The number of yellow fever cases at Jacksonville is increasing.

Heavy rains are seriously injuring the cotton crop in Alabama.

On Saturday a true bill was found against Jacobs, the Caughnawaga murderer.

Hot Springs, Arkansas, has been swept by a flood and thirteen people drowned.

The Retaliation Bill was reported back to the House of Representatives on Saturday.

The tropical fruit men of New Orleans have formed a combination, representing a combined capital of $19,000,000.

The indications are that the debate on the Retaliation bill in the House of Representatives will last for a week or ten days.

Mr. Crowley, the Libertian chimpanzee who attracted so much attention in New York Central park, died Sunday morning.

An explosion of gas in a mine near Scranton, Pa., yesterday killed a number of people and destroyed a large amount of property.

Randolph Huntington, of Rochester, N. Y., has imported the thoroughbred Arabian mare Nimrod and will breed her to a Henry Clay stallion.

Senator Gray, of Delaware, is of opinion that both sides of the House will agree to give the President the extra powers he asks for to enable him to carry out retaliation.

Yellow fever is increasing in virulence in Jacksonville, and every one who can is leaving the city. A case of the fever is reported in Philadelphia, and is causing great alarm.

The Alaska Commercial Company's steamer St. Paul during its season secured 100,000 sealskins and a large quantity of other skins and furs, making the value of her cargo $2,000,000.

The [illegible] Brooklyn yesterday morning a ladder of the fire brigade entered a burning building, which fell, caging the men, who were roasted to death despite the brave attempts of their comrades to rescue them.

A [illegible] Buffalo [illegible] Together with [illegible] Thursday last, have formed an association to buy 30,000 acres of timber lands in the State of Mississippi, with the object of exporting lumber and timber to the European market.

The London Times says the Americans have a traditional respect for legality, and if the rights of the retaliation case be made clear to them, they are not likely to be tempted into a policy of aggression for the sake of either Cleveland or Blaine.

United States Secretary Fairchild says there is a disposition to relax the vigorous measures against Canadian poachers on seal fishing in Alaskan waters, because the English Government are now proposing legislation which will entirely stop depredations.

Gen. Butler declares that President Cleveland has not been aggressive enough and would have him take action against the Canard liners. Gen. Butler might remember a little interference with a British mail steamer named the Trent, and that the job was found rather too big to handle.

FOREIGN.

Fifty persons have been arrested at Sofia on suspicion of their being spies.

Several shocks of earthquake were felt in New Zealand yesterday.

China refuses to ratify the American treaty restricting Chinese immigration.

Five hundred dervishes were defeated with great slaughter near Wady Halfa.

The divorce suit between King Milan and Queen Natalie has been adjourned for three months.

Several vessels were wrecked and many lives lost in a hurricane in Algoa Bay on Thursday.

The Irish National League is urging that a Parnell defence fund should be raised in the States.

A Royal Spanish decree is published providing for energetic action against the spread of [illegible].

London bakers have increased the price of bread in expectation of a serious shortage in the British wheat crop.

Over one thousand children are reported to have died from measles in Santiago, Chili, in the last two months.

It is reported that three expeditions sent by the Mahdi against the White Chief in Bahr-el-Ghazel were repulsed.

Edison's phonograph was exhibited yesterday to the London, Eng., Press Club, and proved a complete success.

"United Ireland," Mr. William O'Brien's paper, says Cleveland is avenging Ireland's wrongs by his retaliation measure.

The colliers' strike in Australia still continues, and is seriously interfering with the movement of steamers in Melbourne.

King Humbert unveiled monuments to Garibaldi and the martyrs to the cause of Italian liberty in Ravenna on Sunday.

A heavy rain, accompanied by a gale, prevailed over England on Tuesday night, and did great accidental damage to the crops.

The English and French Ambassadors have made a collective demand upon the Sultan to sign the Suez Canal Convention.

M. Vechard, a French Socialist leader, and five of his colleagues, have been arrested at Amiens for inciting workmen to strike.

It is reported that the King of Abyssinia has massed his troops on the Crem Table Land, to resist a possible Italian invasion.

The London Times has come to the conclusion that Retaliation will work its own cure without any action on the part of Canada.

A despatch from Sofia says Prince Ferdinand in recent a interview declared that he would never leave Bulgaria of his own accord.

It is reported that another Nihilist plot has been discovered in St. Petersburg, and twelve men and three women have been arrested.

The aged French scientist Chevreul attained his one hundred and second birthday on Tuesday, thus beating Sir Moses Montefiore's record.

Premier Picquet and Admiral Krantz are greatly pleased with the recent naval manœuvres at Toulon, which were a perfect success as an experiment in mobilization.

A number of evictions were made on Saturday on Lord Clanricarde's estate, the tenants resisting with guns, pitchforks, boiling water, and other resources of modern civilization.

An English court has just decided that railway servants cannot eject persons from trains who say they have lost their tickets, the only remedy being to sue the passenger for breach of contract.

A new sub-marine boat has been constructed in the French naval department which can dive beneath the largest iron-clad, attach a torpedoes to her side, and subsequently explode them by an electric wire.

The New York Times' London correspondent intimates that Europe will have to pay from 70,000,000 to 80,000,000 bushels of wheat this year, and The Times thinks that the United States will be able to supply a very large proportion of that quantity.

What's in a Name.

The name by which we know an article sometimes gives very little idea of its character. Take the following list as an illustration:

"Oil of turpentine" is not oil, neither is "oil of vitriol," nor "coal oil," nor kerosene. "Copperas" is an iron compound, and contains no copper. "Salts of lemon" have nothing to do with the fruit of the "Citrus limonum," but is the extremely poisonous oxalic acid.

"Carbolic acid" is not an acid, but a phenol. "Cobalt" contains none of that metal, but arsenic. "Soda water" has no trace of soda, nor does "sulphuric ether" contain any sulphur. "Sugar of lead" has no sugar, "cream of tartar" has nothing of cream, nor "milk of lime" any milk.

Oxygen makes "the acid-makers," but hydrogen is the essential element of all acids, and many acids contain no oxygen. "German silver" contains no silver, and "black lead" no lead. "Mosaic gold" is simply a sulphide of tin.

This list might readily be extended, both in chemistry and other natural sciences, and it is only fair to state that these terms all come from the older writers, and are giving way to a more scientific nomenclature.

Drift:

It was in a Dakota courtroom, and the judge wound up his address to the jury as follows: "I don't deny that the prisoner done the shootin', gentlemen, but think of the provocation. The corpse was a-passing him for a Boston firm that said: 'Don't you never peach.' And, bygosh, the pris'ner just riz up and he sez, sez he, 'No, sir I wear breeches!' And, then he shot." Verdict, "Not Guilty."

STATISTICS.

The pin factories of England, France, Holland, and Germany are said to turn out 77,000,000 pins daily.

There are 621 newspapers printed in Berlin. Fifty-four are official papers, 70 political, 165 have to do with literature, science, and art, 217 are commercial, and 30 religious.

ANDREW CARNEGIE'S INCOME.

One year	$1,500,000 00
One month	125,000 00
One week	28 846 03
One day	4,120 85
One hour	343 40
One minute	5 72
One second	95

This, then, is Protection's Pet!—[Philadelphia Record.

The system of distributive co-operation has been a great success in Great Britain. The United Kingdom now has 1,350 co-operative stores, supplying more than 920,000 members. Their sales amounted to more than $120 000 000 last year, and the profits shared reached nearly $15,000,0.0. This last sum represents the annual saving now effected by dispensing with the profits of middlemen.

The Statistical Abstract for 1887, just issued, gives the following interesting figures in regard to the schools of the United States. In 1871-72 there were in this country 12,828,847 children of school age, of whom 7,479,658 were enrolled in the public schools. These pupils were taught by 81,509 male and 124,180 female teachers to whom aggregate salaries of $37,503,309 were paid. The total expenditure for the schools that year was $70,891,374. In 1884-85 the school population had increased to 17,764,658, and the number of pupils enrolled in the public schools to 11,464,661. The number of male teachers was 109,632, and of female 199,422, to whom salaries amounting to $73 932,068 were paid. The total expenditures upon the schools for the latter year were $111,521,542.—[Public Opinion.

La Gaulois in a recent article gives some startling figures of French army expenditures in the past seventeen years. The "liquidation account" for providing fortifications, munitions of war, etc, over and above the ordinary military budget, has already reached $448,600,000. A second or supplementary account has now been formed of $74,600,000, and three years hence a third of $129,000,000 will be needed. This makes a total of $646,800,000 in twenty years. Besides this the taxpayers have to meet the ordinary military budget, which has since 1871 averaged fully $100,000,000 per annum. No wonder that times are hard. Even the marvelous productivity of France and the economical habits of her people cannot forever hold out against such a strain as that. To spend more than two and a half billions for a war of revenge in twenty years of peace may be magnificent; but it is magnificent madness.

The London correspondent of the Irish "Times" professes to have ascertained the salaries paid by the "Times" to its foreign correspondents:—M. de Blowitz, the Paris correspondent of the "Times," is paid 80,000 florins, or £3,200 per annum; Mr. Lowe, at Berlin, has £2,500; the Vienna correspondent an equal salary; the correspondent at Rome £2,000, with rent of a residence; Mr. Simpson, at St. Petersburg, the same. Even the lesser correspondents, who do not wire a dozen or a half a dozen columns in the course of a twelvemonth, are paid on scales varying from £1,000 to Senor Diaz, at Madrid, down to £500 to Herr Julius—a name which will be familiar to many in Dublin and more in Cork—who represents the "Times" in Brussels, and so on to the minimum of £250 paid Mr. Heinrich, at Christiana. This seems small, but seeing that the correspondence wired or written to Printing House square occurred only fifteen times throughout 1887, he was fairly well paid for his labours at the rate of nearly £17 per message. The correspondence budget of the London "Times" in salaries alone is nearly £30,000 a year ($150,000).

How vast and complicated is the problem which the United States has to solve in the assimilation of the whole communities of foreigners who immigrate yearly to its shores may be inferred from the statistics just published for the seven months ending July 31st. The total number of emigrants who came to the United States was 357,125, of whom 113,000 came from Great Britain, 67,000 from Germany, 11,000 from Bohemia and Hungary, 25,000 from Russia; 59,000 from Sweden and Norway, 38,000 from Italy, 7,000 from France, 9,000 from Denmark, and 4,000 from Poland and all these nationalities have to be established into triumphing over their old-world prejudices before they can be converted into useful American citizens. Judging from the smallness of the emigration from France, the French must either be the most happy and contented of the great European peoples, or the most destitute of the enterprise. The disadvantage of the increasing Italian immigration may be inferred when it is said that, according to the official statistics of 1882, 64 per cent. of the male Italian population could neither read nor write.

Miss Alice Vickery, M.D., an English lady doctor, has been quoting various statistics to prove that France is the happiest country in Europe. She points out that while the surplus of women in Great Britain and Germany amounted to 750,000 and 1,000,000 respectively, in France it is only about 92,000. If a man had cited this fact as a reason why France should be happy, his reputation for gallantry might have suffered Dr. Vickery, however, proceeds to state that marriages are more prevalent in proportion to the population in France than elsewhere, and this is of course a very happy state of affairs. On the other hand, France has the lowest birth rate of all European countries, 23.3 to a thousand, against 31 for Great Britain and 38 for Germany. The average number of children in a French family is now 2.3, against 4.6 in England and Wales, 4.25 in Scotland, and 5.4 in Ireland. German men live nearly 5 to a family. France has a greater proportion of grown-up persons than any other nation in Europe, the number of persons in each 10,000 between the ages of 15 and 60 being, in France, 5 373; in Holland, 4,984; in Sweden, 4,954; in Great Britain, 4,732; in the United States, 4,398. France has the highest average a ges of the living, 31.06 years, against Holland, 27.76; Sweden, 26 66; Great Britain, 26.5; the United States, 23.1. In France, out of every hundreds deaths, those of persons over the age of 60 are 36; in Switzerland, 34; Russia, 30; Belgium, 26; Wurtemburg, 24; Prussia, 19; Austria, 17.

THE PEACE OF EUROPE.

Germany's Young and Ambitious Emperor Severely Criticised.

It becomes more and more evident that if war comes France is determined it shall not be her fault. Premier Goblet's reply to the last insulting note on the Manoowah difficulty, sent by Premier Crispi, is at once temperate and patient, so much so that Italy cannot continue in her provocative course without alienating the sympathies of all the independent powers in Europe. The belief which is gaining ground that Bismarck warned Crispi that he could not rely on the support of the triple alliance if he provoked France without some reasonable hope of peace aroused by France's moderation.

The real danger to European peace seems to be in the constant endeavor of Germany's young, ambitious and incapable Emperor to get himself and his country into trouble. Should Bismarck's restraining influence be removed, it seemed certain that the new ruler would soon find a pretext to satisfy his greatest craving, the sight of his toy, the army, manœuvering and firing off its guns in bloody earnest. After irritating France with his gratuitous brag about 40,000,000 Germans lying dead on the battlefield before giving up a foot of conquered territory, he had allowed his mouth to endanger the peaceful understanding of his country with England.

"England," this silly imperial braggart is reported to have said, "would be dead but for her colonies. These are only attached to her by a thread. I will cut that thread, and England will die a death accelerated by the poison of Liberalism."

If the preceding are not an exact reproduction of his words, he has said something sufficiently like it to stupidly interfere with the work of his advisers, who are laboring to forward German interests at the expense of England on the Zanzibar coast in New Guinea, South Africa and elsewhere. In the midst of his political blundering his German Majesty finds time for much mock humility, ostentatious praise of his never-to-be-forgotten father, whose every wish he is disregarding, and of his ever-to-be-remembered grandfather, whose great work is endangered by his grandson.

In strong contrast to the braggadocio utterances of the grandson are the words of old Emperor William, written at important moments of his life, and only made public yesterday. The words of the old Emperor breathe a simple piety and modesty which his descendant might profitably copy. In 1866 he writes: "In years now closing God's grace has been poured out over Prussia, and rightly compensates her for all she has suffered. Humbly do I acknowledge this Divine favor which selected me at my advanced age as the bringer about of events which seem destined to be a blessing to Prussia and to Germany. At this serious turning point of the year may the army in all its ranks accept my hearty thanks for the devotion and self-sacrifice with which it obeyed my call and conquered before my eyes. My experience for which I stammer out to God my humble thanks. May God's blessing be with Prussia, and may Prussia prove worthy of this blessing. May my son and his successors behold such a people and such an army around them, and may they be circumspect and by timely action carefully promote the welfare and prosperity of both, and thus secure to Prussia the position which has been plainly assigned to her by Providence. May God in His grace will it so.

"Midnight, 66 67 WILHELM."

At the close of the war with France when he sees himself the most powerful man on earth, his utterances are the same:

"With a humble and thankful heart I extol God's grace which has found us worthy to achieve such mighty things according to His will. May this grace be further accorded to us in building up and extending renovated Germany, the foundations of which only have been laid, and may peace be granted us to enjoy in humility the blessings which were won in hot and bloody battles. Lord, Thy will be done on earth even as it is in Heaven. Amen.

"WILHELM."

It is easy to imagine what the old warrior's feeling would be could he behold his grandson, who has never done anything but bragging, endangering his country's peace and making himself generally obnoxious on the strength of the reputation of his predecessors and the army built up by them.

Whirl and High Pressure.

The children of this world having within the last fifty years found some new toys—to wit, steam, electricity, telegraphs, telephones, tickers, and other small trash appropriate for children and boys—are playing the hard with them. There is a species of mental intoxication evolved under this "rushing things," which is even more subtle and fatally than their coming of alcohol. In this whirl and high pressure of business there are those who, in mind as well as body, are on the run from morning till night and every act of their, every epistle they write, every letter they dictate with the pen in the one hand, pushed and hurried in mind by the thought of the next, of many other pressing things which must be done in given time.

"There is no repose, no rest for the mind from morning till night, no time or inclination to dismiss thought or care if for ever so few minutes, and at last there is no capacity for so doing. This habit of mind grows into a fixed one. It leads away from precision. It leads away from exactness. It leads away from order or method. It does lead even brilliant intellects into a sort of helter skelter way of doing everything. It leads to forgetfulness, for the memory cannot make a clean record when so much is forced on it. This habit of mind goes with the owner everywhere. It goes home with him. It goes to bed with him. It keeps away sleep. It gives only an unhealthy, feverish sleep at best to the body. It leads, and has led, to the insane asylum.

But if you owned the whole state of New York—lands, lots, houses rivers and all, and next the whole United States—lands, rocks, rivers, mountains, and all, and both continents, and, finally you held a bill of sale for the whole earth in your trousers pocket, and effort and strain and excitement in gaining it caused softening of the brain, what an aggravating thing it would be for you to be imprisoned in an insane asylum you owned yourself and guarded by your own hired keepers!—[Frankie Mulford in New York Star.

The happiest man is the benevolent one, for he owns a stock in the happiness of all mankind.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

LADY FOLKESTONE'S ORCHESTRA.

Lady Folkestone's orchestra of girls is described as about the most lively digression from the conventional highway that London has known for many a year, and "considering sex, its musical achievements are worthy of all praise. The latest additional thing to the aristocratic fad, is a set of art, and when these noble contributor treat them one for charity's sweet sake, the show is well worth seeing and hearing."

AMERICAN ARS.

Another American wife, dating from Paris, appears in English print, bearing testimony regarding the relations between American husbands and wives. She protests against the American custom of husband and wife living much apart and recites some idle Washington gossip of other days. She expresses her veritable belief that there is not a single big city in the world which contains so many worthless wives as Chicago. The lady owns to 15 years of married life, and confesses that there is nothing more galling than to see the sins screened by young and pretty American women to ward men of intellect and position.

AS SHE SAW HERSELF.

In the memoirs of Prince Adam Czartoryski, just published, his wife, Princess Elizabeth, thus describes herself: "I was never handsome, but I have often been pretty, and I have beautiful eyes, and as all my feelings are reflected in them the expression on my face is always interesting. My complexion is white enough to be almost brilliant when I blush; a smooth forehead does not make my face ugly, and my nose completes the symmetry of my features. My mouth is large, my teeth white, my smile amiable and the shape of my face a graceful oval. I have enough habit to make an easy and becoming headdress. My figure is elegant, my bust perhaps too thin, my hands ugly, but my feet are charming and there is much grace in my movements. I have an extreme desire to please and am skillful in showing both my physical and mental qualities to the best advantage. Though vain and ill-tempered, I am endowed with such tact that I never do anything which does not give pleasure," etc.

NOTES.

Sara Bernhardt is gaining flesh and has bought an apothecary's scale to keep the record.

A Sedalia woman who was disappointed in failing to receive a premium on certain articles which she exhibited at the county fair bundled them up without ceremony and carried them home. This was contrary to the rule of the association, but it was beautifully natural

A Muscatine woman went to sleep with a watermelon rind tied on her face to improve her complexion. A burglar entered the room that night, saw the apparition in bed and was so frightened that he was paralyzed, and was found in that condition in the morning. He has since become a raving maniac.

Great Fortunes.

To what an extent America has become the land of promise to men of enterprise, offering them greater opportunities of wealth than any other country, some figures recently given of the greatest private fortunes in the world show. It is stated that the five richest persons in the world are Mr. Jay Gould, Mr. J. W. Mackay, Lord Rothschild, the head of the English branch of the house of Rothschild, Mr. George Vanderbilt and Senator J. P. Jones. Of these, all but Lord Rothschild are Americans, and their fortunes were accumulated in this country.

Mr. Gould began his career as a pedler of maps, and acquired his immense fortune in railways and speculations connected with them. The Vanderbilt fortune was also chiefly acquired in railways, while Messrs. Mackay and Jones acquired theirs, for the most part, in mining.

The Rothschild wealth was accumulated more slowly than were these colossal American fortunes. The Rothschild family has banking-houses in Germany, Austria, France and England. All its members of the name are descended from Anselm Moses Bauer, a Jewish dealer in curiosities and old medals, who kept a shop in the Judengasse, or Jewish quarter, of Frankfort. For a sign he used a red tablet, or shield, and from this his house derived the name of Rothschild, which means red shield.

Anselm Moses's son, Mayer Anselm, who was born in the year 1743, was intended for the Jewish priesthood, but became a banker and broker instead. He was entrusted with great sums of money, and, while taking care of their faithfully, used his opportunities to acquire a great fortune for that time.

One of his five sons, Nathan, went to London, established a house there, and became the leader of English finance. The Court of Austria made him a baron, but he never made use of the title. One son became a peer, however, he used it as the subject of a jest.

Happening to meet the French Baron de Montmorency, who, on account of the antiquity of his title, was called the "first Christian baron," Rothschild said to him:

"I suppose, sir, that I am just your equal."

"How is that, pray?" asked the French nobleman.

"Because you are the 'first Christian baron,' and I am positively the first Jewish baron!"

The present head of the house of Rothschild, in reality the first baron of the Jewish faith who was ennobled by the British Government. He was elevated to the peerage in 1885 by Mr. Gladstone.

Baron Nathan's hearing toward the potentates who wanted to borrow money of him was the reverse of obsequious. On one occasion a prince, belonging to some petty German reigning family, who called on him, was astonished to see Rothschild go on writing a letter after he had entered the room.

"Do you know, sir, who I am?" asked the prince.

"Yes, I have just been told." "I will be at your service in a moment." "In the meantime, pray take a chair."

"But, sir, I am the Prince von S——!"

"Very well. Take one chair, then!"

The Rothschilds are not by any means the only wealthy Israelites in England. The Duke of Northumberland and the Marquis of Bute, are included in the list of richest noblemen in the world. Two other English noblemen, the Duke of Bedford and the Marquis of Lansdalhaus, possess landed estates of vast extent.

North Hastings Review

J. R. OSS, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 on long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.

MADOC, SEPTEMBER 20, 1888.

—THERE appears to be an inclination with some of our citizens to bewail the loss of business to our town, and frequently some person will be heard to say, "Business is not what it was some years ago." It may be true that there is not the volume of business done here that was done some years ago, but the depression has been felt all over the country, and few places, if tried by the usual business tests, will make as good a showing as Madoc. To a careful and unprejudiced observer it must be apparent that we have made marked and steady progress. Our churches and public buildings will compare favorably with those of any other town of the same size in Canada. Our business men stand high for business reputation and integrity. We have two Banks, and our places of business and private residences all bespeak the presence of that good business management and thrift that is the heart of commercial success. Our streets are orderly, and there is an absence of that rowdyism so often found in the streets of villages. The Schools, under careful and efficient management, are favorably known throughout the country, and our railroad communication is good. These are a few of the advantages that make our village attractive, and a desirable place to live in. Although "croakers" speak of the bad times and little business, there are few places, if any, of the same size as Madoc that can show as few business men forced into insolvency within the past ten years. We have every reason to be proud of our village, of the enterprise of our business men, and when comparsions are made it will be found that the hard times are wide spread, and are more felt in many other places than here.

The time for holding our Fall Fair is approaching, and let our citizens combine to show our town to the best advantage. United effort will do a great deal to increase the favorable opinion that already exists.

THE PROVINCIAL FAIR.

The Kingston *News* denies that the Provincial fair has been a failure this year, and claims that it has been a success, in proof of which assertion it says: "The fair has been a success financially. The gate receipts were this year $1,000 more than last year, showing that the attendance must have increased, while the total receipts enabled the management not only to pay all expenses, but even to have a small surplus for next year. What greater success could be expected? The fair is not held by some corporation intending to pay dividends to its shareholders. Its object is, as we have said before, to bring the farmer of the east in contact with his brother farmer of the west, in such a way that both may carry home suggestive ideas for the future management of their farms. If that object is gained, and if expenses are paid, what greater success could be attained?"

BRIDGEWATER MARBLE.

"G. G. K." writes to the Toronto *Telegram* as follows: "In the *Telegram* of the 10th, in your report of the Court House Committee meeting, Ald. Hill is reported to have said that he did not favor Hungerford marble for the court house because it was likely to turn yellow. I would ask our aldermen to go and see the white marble church in Bridgewater that has been standing for 24 years and has not shown the least sign of discoloring, and will not show the least sign of decay or discoloring if it stands 50 years. I can take you to blocks of marble in that country that I walked over twenty-seven years ago, and it has been subject to fire, water and all the winter storms, and it is still as clean and white as it ever was. The stone is of such a temperament that it is able to stand almost any pressure placed upon it, and will retain its whiteness and purity much longer than any other marble in use. And, again, what a beautiful structure it would make. Why, Toronto would indeed be the Queen City of the West to have a building of such spotless purity on the outside."

—Money saved by purchasing your Groceries, Crockery, Boots and Shoes, from D. W. Wright.

—J. Harper's bread is not sold at any grocery, but can be had at his own counter for 10 cents a loaf.

A revivalist once requested all persons in the congregation who paid their debts to rise. The rising was general. After they had taken their seats, a call was made for those who did not pay their debts, and one solitary individual arose and explained that he was an editor and could not pay his debts because all the rest of the congregation were owing him their subscriptions to his paper.

NEW DEPARTURE.

Cross & Mouncey have bought the bulk of their fall stock in Glasgow, Scotland. The Allen steam ship, Corean, which sailed on the 31st August last, brings their new stock. In the future it will not be found necessary for those who require first-class goods at reasonable prices to go further than Madoc. As all goods are bought for spot cash, no house in Belleville or Toronto can give better value. The firm, by this venture, hope not only to largely increase their former trade but to keep a large amount of business at home, which at one time went to Belleville and Toronto. Hoping that their most sanguine wishes may be realized, and that business in every line may boom in Madoc until it becomes what its position entitles it to, and its enterprising citizens hope to see it, namely, the business centre and distributing point for the whole northern country.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat.....	$0 95 to $1 00
Spring Wheat.....	95 to 1 00
Barley.....	60 to 65
Rye.....	60 to 65
Oats.....	35 to 40
Peas.....	70 to 75
Buckwheat.....	50 to 60
Corn.....	80 to 85
Flour per 100 lbs.....	2 35 to 2 50
Butter per pound.....	20 to 20
Eggs per dozen.....	13 to 13
Lard per pound.....	12 to 12
Potatoes per bag.....	65 to 70
Hay per ton.....	12 00 to 14 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

FARM FOR SALE.

EAST half of lot 6, in 9th con. of Madoc. There is on the farm a log house and a frame barn. There is about 40 acres of wood land of beech and maple, and 60 acres cleared. The land is in a good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

WILLIAM McMECHAN.

W. MACKAY,

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT

INSURANCE AGENT.

Over the Hardware Store of Connor & Co., Durham Street, Madoc, Ont.

WHEAT WANTED.

We are now prepared to buy any quantity of wheat, for which we will pay the highest cash price, delivered at Madoc Roller Mills.

FRED. ROLLINS.

SAULT STE. MARIE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for the Sault Ste. Marie Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on Tuesday, the 23rd day of October, next, for the formation and construction of a Canal on the Canadian side of the river, through the Island of St. Mary.

The works will be let in two sections, one of which will embrace the formation of the canal through the island; the construction of locks, &c. The other, the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends of the canal; construction of piers, &c.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after Tuesday, the 9th day of October, next, where printed forms of tender can also be obtained. A like class of information, relative to the works, can be seen at the office of the Local Officer in the Town of Sault Ste Marie, Ont.

Intending contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms and be accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in the trial pits.

In the case of firms, there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $20,000 must accompany the tender for the canal and locks; and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $7,500 must accompany the tender for the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends, piers, &c.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

The Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tenders.

By order,

A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 8th August, 1888. 20-8t

VOTERS' LIST, 1888.

Municipality of the Townships of Carlow and Mayo, in the County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the fifth and sixth sections of "The Voters' List Act" the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at municipal elections; and said list was first posted up at my office at Carlow, on the 5th day of September, 1888, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

W. D. PARKHURST,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated at Carlow, Sept. 10th, 1888.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing between W. H. O'Flynn and Benson O'Hara, under the name and style of O'Flynn & O'Hara, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on by W. H. O'Flynn, who will assume all liabilities of the said firm, and to whom all accounts due the firm must be paid.

Witness, W. H. O'FLYNN.
W. WRIGHT. BENSON O'HARA.

Madoc, July 12th, 1888. 17

VOTERS' LIST, 1888.

Municipality of the Townships of Tudor & Cashel, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections five and six of the "Voters' List Act" the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered, of the list made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office at Millbridge on the 13th day of August, 1888, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

CHARLES DONALDSON,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Dated this 13th day of Aug., 1888.

SPECIAL SALE

—OF—

Crockery AND Glassware

AT COST.

The balance of Crockery and Glassware left from Pedling Wagon we are offering at cost, and parties in need of same will find it greatly to their advantage to call and see before buying elsewhere.

M. W. CONNOR & CO.

WHITE'S Agricultural, Wagon and Sleigh WORKS.

WE have in stock for this season's trade a choice assortment of

STEEL AND IRON PLOUGHS

including the steel Wellington. We are agents for the famous

Steel Frame Spring Tooth Harrow;

the best in the market.

LUMBER WAGONS,

Tubular Axles, Pipe Box and Skein, at prices to suit the purchaser.

A full and complete assortment of

STOVES

for Coal or Wood. We would invite inspection to our line of Cook Stoves.

Special attention given to

Wagon Repairing and General Blacksmithing.

Would be pleased to have farmers visit our works and examine the stock we are putting in wagons and sleighs.

J. & J. WHITE.

GRAIN! GRAIN!

HIGHEST PRICE IN CASH FOR GRAIN.

The North Hastings Warehouse

Is now open for buying and receiving all kinds of Grain, for which the highest price in cash will be paid.

ELDORADO ELEVATOR

will also be opened in a short time.

A. MILLER,
Warehouseman.

Madoc, Aug. 31, 1888. 23-2m.

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CANNED GOODS, MEATS of all KINDS, &c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 **A. PALMER.**

New Woolen Mill

Rollins' Old Stand, MADOC.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS LEAVE to inform the public that he has started a new Woolen Mill, and will be prepared by

THE 1st OF JUNE,

—TO DO—

Roll Carding, Spinning, Weaving,

&c., at prices as low as an mill in the county. Tweeds, Fullcloths, Sheetings, Shirtings, Yarns, &c., kept constantly on hand to exchange for wool.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

BRING ON YOUR WOOL.

W. H. Mitchell.

Madoc, April 25, 1888.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

LOT No. 11, east side of Russel street, in the village of Madoc, on which is a good comfortable double brick house, with all conveniences, is offered for sale on very reasonable and easy terms. Apply at Review Office, Madoc.

JUST OPENED!

THE BEST STOCK OF

Boots, Shoes and Clothing,

EVER SHOWN IN MADOC.

Quality and Style equal to the best ordered goods.

COME AND SEE.

Also a large stock of

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

will be opened up this week.

T. ROBERTS.
Weiss Block.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS,

—AT—

J. ROBERTSON'S OLD STAND.

Having bought the Stock, I have marked everything

AWAY DOWN.

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

BOUND TO SELL.

E HILL.

A BIG CUT IN PRICES

—AT—

"The People's Store,"

ELDORADO, ONT.

EXTRA LINES IN

Dry Goods, Hats and Caps, Millinery, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Fruits, Confectionery, Flour and Feed, Provisions, Crockery, Glassware, Hardware, Stoves and Tinware, Paints, Oils, House Furnishings, Harvest Tools, and Implements, etc.

REDUCTION IN PRICES OF TEAS.

The largest variety of Teas found in any store north of Madoc. Quality guaranteed; and prices below all quotations elsewhere. Inspection invited.

We are selling Tobaccos lower than in any store in North Hastings.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

We are taking the lead in Boots and Shoes. A large stock to select from at prices below all other dealers. Examination of stock and prices is sufficient to convince.

A LARGE CUT IN CROCKERY.

Bound to Sell. Gem Sealers at $1.45 and $1.20 per dozen, for half gal. and qts. Reduction in Crockery even greater.

SALT $1.00 PER BARREL.

Groceries and Provisions at Bottom Prices.

CALL AND SEE.

S. F. WEAVER.

Eldorado, September, 1888.

Big Drive IN Dress Goods

We are showing this week a line of Dress Goods worth 30 cents a yard, wholesale. We have bought them at a price that enables us to

SELL THEM AT 15 CENTS A YARD.

Ask to see them as they will not last long at this price.

Give our New Store, in Wilson's Block, a call when you visit Madoc.

B. O'HARA.

Latest Local News.

—Madoc Show, October 2nd and 3rd.

—Read W. H. O'Flynn's new advertisement in this issue.

—A draught horse and a new milch cow for sale. Apply to M. Bristol.

—The Fall Assizes commence at Belleville, on Monday next, the 24th inst.

—Mr. and Mrs. Rook, of Newburgh, are paying a short visit at Mr. John Brown's in this village.

—The Model School class has increased to 35 members; five having been added since the opening meeting.

—Everyone should read the new advertisement of the "Big 4," which will be found in another column of this issue.

—Mr. John Blair has returned to town, after a sojourn of a couple of weeks in the country. He is in the law office of Mr. D. E. K. Stewart.

—We call the attention of our readers to the new advt. of Mr. S. F. Weaver, of the "People's Store," Eldorado, which appears in this issue.

—Mr. A. E. Roberts, left last Saturday for Guelph, to take a position in Mr. A. B. Petrie's drug store. He will be much missed by his many friends in this village.

—Miss McIntosh, of the Model School teaching staff, is recovering from her illness. There are good reasons now to expect she may be able to resume her duties shortly.

—Master Chas. Cross and Miss Beatrice Cross left last week for College. The former will attend Upper Canada College, Toronto, while Miss Cross will complete her studies at the London Collegiate Institute.

—Mr. John Ried, an old and respected settlen of Madoc Township, died on Monday last, at the age of 82 years. His remains were interred with Orange honors at the Maxsaw burying ground yesterday.

—The conduct of several parties in going to the baseball match on Friday last, and refusing to pay their ten cents, must be severely criticized. The baseball boys should not have to go down in their pockets for every match.

—Mr. Roger Mahaney, of Madoc Township, ran down a family of four bears the other week, which had been raising havoc in his late grain. He succeeded in bringing to the earth mother bruin and her two cubs but number four, a yearling cub, escaped.

—One of the leading attractions of the fair this year will be the base ball match between Madoc and the Ontario Business College Club, Bellville. It will be remembered that this is the Club which defeated our boys so easily, but as they have strengthened their team, a close and exciting game may be expected.

—The Madoc Base Ball Club have several times this season tried to get on a match with Tweed, but without success. They have challenged them to play a match in Tweed next Saturday. It remains to be seen whether they have sand enough in them to accept it and give the boys a game.

—On Saturday afternoon Mr. John R. Orr, publisher of the REVIEW, received a telegram calling him to the bedside of his father, Mr. Alexander Orr, of Milton, who was seriously ill, and as we were going to press a telegram was received announcing Mr. Alexander Orr's death. Mr. Orr has the sympathy of his many friends in his sad bereavement.

—On Monday evening the Madoc Brass Band went to Eldorado and serenaded Mr. Weaver, of the "People's Store." After playing several tunes in their usual good style, Mr. Weaver showed his appreciation by donating handsomely towards the fund for the new uniform. The boys returned at a reasonable hour, and report having spent a pleasant and profitable evening, also their surprise at the large and varied stock of goods carried at the "People's Store," and the neat appearance of everything.

Hastings Rifles.

The annual matches of the 49th Batt. Hastings Rifles, will be held to-morrow, (Friday) at 9 a. m., at the ranges, West Belleville.

Model School Football Club.

A meeting of the Model School students and the senior pupils of the school was held on Wednesday evening for the purpose of organizing a football club, when the following officers were elected:—

Hon. Pres., F. E. Seymour, M.A.
Pres., Mr. D. Marshall.
Vice Pres., Mr. L. O. Kemp.
Secy., Mr. C. A. Lingham.
Treas., Mr. R. J. Oliver.
Field Captain, Mr. Dandeno.
Committee.—Messrs. Eagleson, Sherry, Ross and Rollins.

Baseball Match.

The baseball match between Madoc and Canifton on Friday last was looked forward to with considerable interest by the baseball enthusiasts, who expected to see the home team easily defeated, but a surprise was in store for them as the result turned out the other way. The Madoc captain won the toss and sent the Canifton team to the bat, and they were fortunate enough to score 4 runs before the side was retired. Madoc then went to the bat and by safe batting scored 3 runs. Canifton in the second innings were retired in one, two, three order, and a cipher went down to their credit on the score card, and they were also unable to score in the third innings. Madoc went in for their second innings with one run to make to tie the score, but one would not satisfy them, so they knocked out 8 runs. In the third they added 12 more to their score. It was in this innings that Bert Simmons knocked out a home run when the bases were filled. This was the second home run, as Ed. Cross had made one in the previous innings. From this out the match lost all interest, as the home team were so far ahead. Canifton tried three pitchers but they were all batted hard, Farnham, Phillips and McCoy. In the seventh innings Knowles relieved Rollins who had been pitching well for Madoc, after that Canifton scored only two runs, six of their men striking out in the three innings. In the eighth innings Canifton had three men on the bases, with none out, when Knowles struck the first man out. The next man knocked a liner to Ed. Cross, on second, who put the runner to second out, throwing the ball to W. Cross, on first, in time to retire the third man, and the side was out with another cipher. To Canifton, Brentnell and McCoy played well. To Madoc it is hardly necessary to name any players, as they all did well, but the play of Dandeno behind the bat was the finest ever seen in Madoc, while Rooks play at short stop was also very fine. The game passed off very pleasantly, and was remarkable for one thing at least, and that was that not a single dispute, and not once was the umpire's decision questioned. Such does not very often happen, and Mr. Charles Caverly will soon have quite a reputation as an umpire. The following is the score:—

CANIFTON.	R.	O.	MADOC.	R.	O.
Brentnell	1	3	Cross, W.	4	3
Lapum	1	4	Cross, E.	6	2
Champagne	2	4	Knowles	7	1
Le Roe	2	1	Dandeno	5	3
Phillips	2	3	Rook, G.	7	2
Fairman	2	4	Simmons	7	1
McCoy	4	2	Rollins, H.	6	3
Little	2	3	Milburn	4	3
Farnham	2	3	Deans	3	6
	18	27		49	24

Score by innings:—

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Canifton.....	4	0	0	2	2	8	2	0	0	—18
Madoc.....	3	8	12	9	7	1	4	5	x	—49

Home runs—Fairman, E. Cross, Knowles, Rook, Simmons 2. Struck out by Farnham, 4; by Rollins, 3; by Knowles, 6. Time of game, 2 hours 40 minutes.

Umpire C. Caverly.

—Look at our Jacket Tops just arrived per Steamer Olympian in Victoria, thence per C. P. R. to Madoc. Make pickings at bottom prices at D. W. Wright's.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Spare the Birds.

We regret to say that there are boys in Madoc and vicinity who through merethoughtlessness, rather than wantonness, we believe, as very few of them are naturally blood-thirsty have a fashion of destroying birds' nests. Birds should be permitted to come and go unharmed, to protect the crops from insects and to gladden the day with song. If you must kill, boys, wait till the fall, the sportsman's season, and then never kill anything that is not recognized as sportsmen's lawful game. Spare the songsters, whose slaughter is a shameful cruelty that deprives us of valued friends.

Of Particular Concern.

Necessity is the mother of invention. If anyone's feelings are touched by this "preliminary," or the consequences which shall most surely follow, they have only themselves and "necessity" to blame. This week I produce the names of the *post offices* where all subscribers, who have not paid for the REVIEW for 1897, reside. A word to the wise *should* be sufficient; but if this "hint" does not prompt immediate settlement, then, on October 3rd, the names of such *subscribers themselves* will be given. Legal proceeding will immediately follow to collect payment from all those who fail to respond to the latter means of requesting just dues. All have been notified several times, which cost us considerable postage and other expense, so that no delinquent can have any excuse whatever. We are bound to collect from all who are worth anything. We are forced to take this step, because, manifestly, nothing else will do, and we must have the money. It must be distinctly understood that nothing less than $1.50 will be accepted from any who are one year in arrears—others in proportion. Examine the following list carefully:—

Madoc, Millbridge, St. Ola, Eldorado, Bannockburn, Stanoff, D'Aubigny, Ormsby, Peterboro, Bowlby, Thursday, Coe Hill, Gunter, Gilmour, Stirling, Belleville, Cooper, Bridgewater, Shannon, Malone, Bronson, Brockville, Chicago, Ill.; Bethlehem, Pa.; Medelia, Minn.; Olive, Mich.; Fairport, N. Y.; Elm Valley, Man.; Newberry, Mich.; Portworth, Tx.; Bolton, Do.; Grand Harbor, Do.

S. F. WEAVER.

—J. R. Irish, Dentist, visits Madoc twice a month, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays. For September the dates will be 4th and 18th.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

There is no Mistake about it!

The public opinion is that John Dale & Son have the right goods, right prices, and in the right time.

We want to emphasize the fact that we study the requirements of our customers, and have made a special effort this season to procure everything new, useful, and fashionable that is worth having.

We make no speciality of low line of goods. We aim at keeping good articles and at prices commensurate with quality.

If brevity is the soul of wit, we will not exhaust patience by particularizing particulars, but will merely say that in all departments there will be found a choice assortment.

All goods marked in plain figures, and strictly one price.

JOHN DALE & SON.

FALL STOCK

—AT—

THE 4 BIG

MADOC.

JUST ARRIVED

900 Shirts and Drawers,	200 Men's and Boys' Suits,	20 pieces grey & check flannel,
200 Top Shirts,	100 Pairs Pants,	10 " scarlet & white flannel,
200 Cardigan Jackets,	100 Pairs Overalls,	50 " wool Tweeds,
300 Pairs Wool Socks,	75 Pieces Dress Goods,	50 " Fullcloth,

And a lot of Towels, Table Linens, Tickens, Velvets, Plushes, Table Oilcloths, Shawls, Jerseys, Handkerchiefs, Collars, and Ties.

Any goods you want from the above list you will find extra value for the money.

T. McNAMARA.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXI.—Clearing the Decks.

Warren Relf had arranged for his mother and sister, with Elsie Challoner, to seek the friendly shelter of San Remo early in October. The sooner away from England the better. Before they went, however, to avert the chance of a disagreeable encounter, he met them on their arrival in town at Liverpool Street, and saw them safely across to the continental train at London Bridge. It chanced to be the very self same day that Hugh Massinger had posted his second forged note to poor fatherless Winifred.

Elsie dared hardly look the young painter in the face even now, for shame and timidity; and Warren Relf, respecting her natural sensitiveness, concentrated most of his attention on his mother and Edie, scarcely allowing Elsie to notice by shy side-glances his unobtrusive preparations for her own personal comfort on the journey. But Elsie's quick eye observed them all, gratefully, none the less for that. She liked Warren; it was impossible for anybody not to like and respect the frank young painter, with his honest bronzed face, and his open, manly, out-spoken manners. Timid as she was and broken hearted still, she could not go away from England for ever and ever—for Elsie never meant to return again—without thanking him just once in a few short words for all his kindness. As they stood on the bare and windy platform with which the South-Eastern Railway Company woos our suffrages at London Bridge, she drew him aside for a moment from his mother and sister with a little hasty shrinking glance which Warren could not choose but follow. "Mr. Relf," she said, looking down at the floor and fumbling with her parasol, "I want to thank you; I can't go away without thanking you once."

He saw the effort it had cost her to say so much, and a wild lump rose sudden in his throat for gratitude and pleasure. "Miss Challoner," he answered, looking back at her with an unmistakable light in his earnest eyes, "say nothing else. I am more than sufficiently thanked already.—I know you wish this episode kept secret from every one: you may rely upon me and upon my mate in the yawl. If ever in my life I can be of any service to you, remember you can command me.—If not, I shall never again obtrude myself upon your memory.—Good-bye, good-bye." And taking her hand one moment in his own, he held it for a second, but let it drop again. "Now go," he said in a tremulous voice—"go back to Edie."

Elsie—one blush—went back as he bade her. "Good-bye," she said, as she glided from his side—"Good-bye, and thank you." That was all that passed between those two that day. Yet Elsie knew, with profound regret, as the train steamed off through the draughty corridors on its way to Dover, that Warren Relf had fallen in love with her; and Warren Relf, standing alone upon the dingy, gusty platform, knew with an ecstasy of delight and joy that Elsie Challoner was grateful to him and liked him. It is something, gratitude. He valued that more from Elsie Challoner than he would have valued love from any other woman.

With profound regret, for her part, Elsie saw that Warren Relf had fallen in love with her; because he was such an honest, manly, straight forward, good fellow, and because from the very first moment she had liked him. Yet what to her were love and lovers now? Her heart lay buried beneath the roots of the poplar at Whitestrand; as truly as Hugh Massinger thought it lay buried in the cheap sea-washed grave in the sand at Orfordness. She was grieved to think this brave earnest man should have fixed his heart on a hopeless object. It was well she was going to San Remo for ever. In the whirl and bustle and hurry of London life, WarrenRelf would doubtless soon forget her. But some faces are not easily forgotten.

Near London Bridge, Warren Relf took the Metropolitan to St. James's Park, and walked across, still flushed and hot, to Piccadilly. At the club, he glanced hastily at that morning's paper. The first paragraph on which his eye lighted was Winifred Meyrsey's earnest advertisement in the Agony Column. It gave him no little time for reflection. If ever Elsie saw that advertisement, it might alter and upset all her plans for the future—and all his own plans into the bargain. Already she felt profoundly the pain and shame of her false position with Winifred and the Meyseys; that much Warren Relf had learned from Edie. If only she knew how eagerly Winifred pined for news of her, she might be tempted after all to break her reserve, to abandon her concealment, and to write full tidings of her present whereabouts to her poor little frightened and distressed pupil. That would be bad; for then the whole truth must sooner or later come out before the world; and for Elsie's sake, for Winifred's sake perhaps even a wee bit for his own sake also, Warren Relf shrank unspeakably from that unhappy exposure. He couldn't bear to think that Elsie's poor broken bleeding heart should be laid open to its profoundest recesses before the eyes of society, for every daw of an envious old dowager to snap and peck at. He hoped Elsie would not see the advertisement. If she did, he feared her natural tenderness and her sense of self-respect would compel her to write the whole truth to Winifred.

She might see it at Marseilles, for they were going to run right through to the Mediterranean by the special express, stopping a night to rest themselves at the Hotel du Louvre in the Rue Cannebière. Edie would be sure to look at the "Times," and if she saw the advertisement, to show it to Elsie.

But even if she didn't, ought he not himself to call her attention to it? Was it right of him, having seen it, not to tell her of it? Should he not rather leave to Elsie herself the decision what course she thought best to take under these special circumstances?

He shrank from doing it. It grieved him to the soul to trouble her poor broken heart any further. She had suffered so much: why rake it all up again? And even as he thought all these things, he knew each moment with profounder certainty than ever that he loved Elsie. There is nothing on earth to excite a man's love [illegible] like being compelled to fight hard for that woman's happiness—having a gentle solicitude for her most sacred feelings thrust upon one by circumstances as an absolute necessity.—Still, Warren Relf was above all things honest and trustworthy. Not to send that advertisement straight to Elsie, even at the risk of hurting her own feelings would constitute in some sort, he felt, a breach of confidence, a construction falsehood, or at the very best a *suppressio veri*; and Warren Relf was too utterly and transparently truthful to allow for a moment any paltering with essential verities.—He sighed a sigh of profound regret as he took his penknife with lingering hesitation from his waistcoat pocket. But he boldly cut out the advertisement from the Agony Column, none the less, thereby defacing the first page of the *Times*, and rendering himself liable to the censure of the committee for wanton injury to the club property; after the perpetration of which heinous offence he walked gravely and soberly into the adjoining writing-room and sat down to indite a hasty note intended for his sister at the *Hotel du Louvre*:

My dear Edie—Just after you left, I caught sight of enclosed advertisement in the second column of this morning's *Times*. Show it to her. I can't bear to read it—I can't bear to cause her any further trouble or embarrassment of any sort after all she has suffered; and yet—it would be wrong, I feel, to conceal it from her. If she takes my advice, she will not answer it. Better let things remain as they are. To write one line would be to upset all. For heaven's sake, don't show Her this letter.—With love to you both and kind regards to Her, Your affectionate brother, W. R.

He addressed the letter, "Miss Relf, *Hotel du Louvre*, Marseilles," and went over with it to the box on the mantel-shelf, where Hugh Massinger's letter was already lying.

When Edie Relf received that letter next evening at the hotel in the Rue Channebière she looked at it once and glanced over at Elsie. She looked at it twice and glanced over at Elsie. She looked at it a third time—and then, with a woman's sudden resolve, she did exactly what Warren hi mself had told her not to do—she handed it across the table to Elsie.

Hugh's plot trembled indeed in the balance that moment; for if only Elsie wrote to Winifred, ignoring of course his last forged letter, then lying on the hall table at Whitestrand, all would have been up with him. His lie would have come home to him straight as a lie. The two letters would in all probability not have coincided. Winifred would have known him from that day forth for just what he was—a liar—and a forger.

And yet if, by that simple and natural coincidence, Elsie had sent a letter from Marseilles merely assuring Winifred of her safety and answering the advertisement, it would have fallen in completely with Hugh's plot, and rendered Winifred's assurance doubly certain. Elsie had sailed to Australia by way of Marseilles, then. In a novel, that coincidence would surely have occurred. In real life, it might easily have done so, but as a matter of fact it didn't; for Elsie read the letter slowly first, and then the advertisement.

"Poor fellow!" she said as she passed the letter back again to Edie. "It was very kind of him; and he did quite right.—I think I shall take his advice, after all.—It's terribly difficult to know what one ought to do. But I don't think I shall write to Winifred."

Not for herself. She could bear the exposure, if it was to save Winifred. But for Winifred's sake, for poor dear Winifred's, she couldn't deprive her of her new lover.

Ought she to let Winifred marry him? What trouble might not yet be in store for Winifred?—No, no. Hugh would surely be kinder to her. He had sacrificed one loving heart for her sake; he was not likely now to break another.

How little we all can judge for the best. It would have been better for Elsie and better for Winifred, if Elsie had done as Warren Relf did, and not as he said—if she had written the truth, and the whole truth, at once to Winifred, allowing her to be her own judge in the matter. But Elsie had not the heart to crush Winifred's dream; and very naturally. No one can blame a woman for refusing to act with more than human devotion and foresight.

Hugh Massinger had left the headquarters of Bohemia for twenty minutes at the exact moment when Warren Relf entered the Cheyne Row Club. He had gone to telegraph his respectful condolences to Winifred and Mrs. Meysey at Invertanar Castle, on their sad loss, with conventional politeness. When he came back he found to his surprise, the copy of the *Times*, still lying open on the smoking-room table; but Winifred's advertisement was cut clean out of the Agony Column with a sharp penknife. In a moment he said to himself, aghast, "Some enemy hath done this thing." It must have been Relf! Nobody else in the club knew anything. Such espionage was intolerable, unendurable, not to be permitted. For three days he had been trembling and chafing at the horrid fact that Relf knew all and might denounce and ruin him. That alone was bad enough. But that Relf should be plotting and intriguing against him! That Rel should use his sinister knowledge for some evil end! That Relf should go spying and eavesdropping and squirming about like a common detective!—The idea was fairly past endurance. Among gentlemen such things were not to be permitted. Hugh Massinger was prepared not to permit them.

He passed a day and night of inexpressible annoyance. This situation was getting too much for him. He was fighting in the dark: he didn't understand Warren Relf's silence. If the fellow meant to crush him, for what was he waiting? Hugh could not hold all the threads in his mind together. He felt as though Warren Relf was going to make, not only the Cheyne Row Club, but all London altogether too hot for him. To have drowned Elsie, to be jilted by Winifred, and to be baffled after all by that creature Relf—this, this was the hideous and ignominious future he saw looming now visibly before him!

It was with a heavy heart that next evening at seven he dropped into the club dining-room. Would Relf be there? he wondered silently. And if so, what course would Relf adopt towards him? Yes, Relf was there, at a corner table, as good luck would have it, with his back turned to him safely as he entered; and that fellow Potts, the sea-bank artist—they hung their wretched smoke of flat Suffolk seaboard side by side fraternally on the walls of the Institute—was dining with him and concocting mischief no doubt, for the house of Massinger. Hugh half determined to turn and flee; then all that was manly and genuine within him revolted at once against that last disgrace. He would not run from this creature Relf. He would not be turned out of his own club—he was a member of the Committee and a founder of the society. He would face it out and dine in spite of him.

But not before the fellow's very eyes; that was more than in his present perturbed condition Hugh Massinger could manage to stand. He skulked quietly round, unseen by Relf, into the side alcove—a recess cut off by an arched doorway—where he gave his order in a very low voice to Martin, the obsequious waiter. Martin was surprised at so much reserve. Mr. Massinger, he was generally the very freest and loudest-spoken gentleman in the whole houseful of 'em. He always talked, he did, as if the club and the kitchen and the servants all belonged to him.

From the alcove, by a special interposition of fate, Hugh could hear distinctly what Relf was saying. Strange—incredible—a singular stroke of luck; he had indeed caught the man in the very act and moment of conspiring.—They were talking of Elsie! Their conversation came to him distinct, though low. Unnatural excitement had quickened his senses to a strange degree. He heard it all—every sound—every syllable.

"Then you promise, on your word of honour as a gentleman, you'll never breathe a word of this or of any part of Miss Challoner's affair to anybody anywhere?"

"My dear boy, I promise, that's enough.—I see the necessity as you do.—So you've actually got the letter, have you?"

"I've got the letter. If you like, I'll read it to you. It's hear in my pocket. I have to restore it by the time Mr. Meysey returns to morrow."

Mr. Meysey! Restore it! Then, for all his plotting, Relf didn't know that Mr. Meysey was dead, and that his funeral was fixed to take plac eat Whitestrand on Monday or Tuesday!

There was a short pause. *What* letter? he wondered. Then Relf began reading in a low tone: "My darling Winifred, I can hardly make up my mind to write you this letter; and yet I must; I can no longer avoid it."

Great heavens, it was his own forged letter to Winifred! How on earth had it ever come into Relf's possession!

Plot, plot—plot and counterplot! Dirty, underhand, hole and-corner spy-business! Relf had wheedled it out of Meysey's some how, to help him to trank down and confront his enemy! Or else he had suborned one of the Whitestrand servants to steal or copy their Master's correspondence!

He heard it through to the last word. "Ever your affectionate but heart broken ELSIE."

What were they going to say next?—Nothing. Potts just drew a long breath of surprise, and then whistled shortly and curiously. "The man's a blackguard to have broken the poor girl's heart," he observed at last, in a close this. He's a blackguard, Relf.—I'm very sorry for her.—And what's become of Miss Challoner now, if it isn't indiscreet to ask the question?"

"Well, Potts, I've only taken any other man into my confidence at all in this matter, because you knew more than half already, and it was impossible, without telling you the other half, fully to make you feel the necessity for keeping the strictest silence about it. I'd rather not tell either you or anybody exactly where Miss Challoner's gone now. But at the present moment, if you want to know the precise truth, I've no doubt she's at Marseilles, on her way abroad to a farther destination which I prefer on her account not to mention. More than that it's better not to say. But she wishes it kept a profound secret, and she intends never to return to England."

As Hugh Massinger heard these words, those reassuring words, a sense of freedom and lightness burst instantly upon him in a wild rush of reaction. Aha! aha! poor feeble enemy! Was this all? Then Relf know really nothing! That mysterious "Yes" of his was a fraud, a pretense, a mistake, a delusion! He was all wrong, all wrong and in error. Instead of knowing that Elsie was dead—dead and buried in her nameless grave at Orfordness—he fancied she was still alive and in hiding! The man was a windbag. To think that he should be terrified—he, Hugh Massinger—by such a mere empty boastful eavesdropper!—Why, Relf, after all, was himself deceived by the forged letters he had so cleverly palmed off upon them. The special information he pretended to possess was only the special information derived from Hugh Massinger's own careful and admirable forgeries. He hugged himself in a perfect transport of delight. The load was lifted as if by magic from his breast. There was nothing on earth for him, after all, to be afraid of!

He saw it all at a glance now.—Relf was in league with the servants at the Meyseys'. Some prying lady's maid or dishonest flunkey must have sent him the first letter to Winnifred, or at least a copy of it: nay more; he or she must have intercepted the second one, which arrived while Winifred was on her way to Scotland—else how could Relf have heard this last newly fledged fiction about the journey abroad—the stoppage at Marseilles—the determination never to return to England?—And how greedily and eagerly the man swallowed it all—his nasty second-hand servants'-hall information! Hugh positively despised him in his own mind for his ready credulity and his mean duplicity. How glibly he pretailed the plausible story, with nods and hints and additions of his own: "At the present moment, I've no doubt she's at Marseilles, on her way abroad to a farther destination which I prefer on her account not to mention." What airs and graces and what comic importance the fellow put on, on the strength of his familiarity with this supposed mystery! Any other man with a straightforward mind would have said outright plainly, "to Australia," but this pretentious jackanapes with his stolen information must make up a little mystification all of his own, to give himself importance in the eyes of his greedy gobemouche of a companion. It was too grotesque! too utterly ridiculous! And this was the man of whom he had been so afraid! His own dupe! the ready fool who swallowed at second-hand such idle tattle of the servants' hall, and employed an understrapper or a pretty *subrette* to pry on other people's letters for his own information! From that moment forth, Hugh might cordially hate him, Hugh might freely despise him; but he would, never, never, never, be afraid of him.

One only idea left some slight suspicion of uneasiness on his enlightened mind. He hoped the lady's maid—that hypothetical lady's maid—had sent on the forged letter—after reading it—to Winifred would have time to think much about Elsie at present, in the midst of this sudden and unexpected bereavement: she would be too full of her own dead father, no doubt, to pay any great attention to her governess's misfortunes. But still, one doesn't like one's private letters to be so vulgarly tampered with. And the worst of it was, he could hardly ask her whether she had received the note. He could hardly get at the bottom of this low conspiracy. It was his policy now to let sleeping dogs lie. The less said about Elsie the better.

Yet in his heart he despised Warren Relf for his meanness. He might forge himself; nothing low or ungentlemanly or degrading in forgery. Dishonest, if you like; dishonest, not vulgar. But to open other people's letters—pah!—the disgusting smallness and lowness and vulgarity of it! A sort of under-footmanish type of criminality. "Pecca fortiter, if you will, of course, but don't be a cad and a disgrace to your breeding.

(To be continued.)

"I'm Hurried, Child."

"O mother, look! I've found a butterfly
Hanging upon a leaf. Do tell me why
There was no butter! Oh, do see its wings!
I never, never saw such pretty things—
All streaked and stripped with blue and brown and gold—
Where is its house, when all the days are cold?"
"Yes, yes," she said, in accents mild,
"I'm hurried child."

"Last night my dolly quite forgot her prayers;
And when she thought you'd gone down stairs
Then dolly was afraid, and so I said:
'Just never mind, but say 'em in the bed,
Because I think that God is just as near.'
When dolls are 'frail, do you s'pose He can hear?'
The mother spoke from out the ruffles piled:
"I'm hurried, child."

"Oh, come and see the flowers in the sky—
The sun has left, and won't you by-and-by,
Dear mother, take me in your arms, and tell
Me all about the pussy in the well?
And then, perhaps, about 'Red Riding Hood?'"
"Too much to do! Hush, hush! you drive me wild;
I'm hurried, child."

The little one grew very quiet now,
And grieved and puzzled was the childish brow;
And then it queried: "Mother, do you know
The reason 'cause you must be hurried so?
I guess the hours are littler than I;
So I will take my pennies and will buy
A big clock! oh, as big as it can be!
For you and me."

The mother now has leisure infinite;
And fretted face as white
As winter. In her heart's Winter's chill.
She sits at leisure, quiet, quiet Godly will.
"My child has ceased to 'trouble,' and all is right!
In Heaven so dark that Thou dost grudge me light!
The time drags by."

O, mother sweet, it cares must ever fall
Only do not make them seasons to build a wall
Between thee and thy own; and miss the right
The Benefactress's sweet to take its flight!
While answering baby questions you are
But entertaining angels unawares;
The richest gifts are gathered by the way
For darkest day.

Fainthearted.

I stand where two roads part;
Lord I art thou with me in the shadows here?
I cannot lift my eyes to see.
Speak to me if thou art!
I tremble, and my heart is cold with fear;
Dark is the way thou hast appointed me.

From the bright face of day
It winds far down a valley dark as death,
And shards and thorns a wait my shrinking feet;
An icy mist and sere
Comes to me, chilling me with awful breath;
How dare I now say thy yoke is light and sweet?

Nay, these are pale who go
Down the grey shadows; each one tired, and worn,
Bearing a cross that galleth him full sore;
And oh so few of this flock I see,
And that one's pallid brows are wreathed with thorn,
And eyes are blind with weeping evermore.

Still they press onward [illegible]
And the shades comp ss them: now, far away,
I see a great hill shaped like Calvary;
Will they come there at last?
A reflex from some far fair p rfect day
Touches the high clear faces gladdenly.

Ah! yonder path is fair,
And musical with many singing birds,
Large golden fruit and rainbow-colored flowers
The wayside branches bear—
The air is murmurous with sweet love-words,
And hea ts are singing through the happy hours.

Nay, I shall look no more,
Take thou my hands between thy firm fair hands
And still their trembling, and I shall not weep.
Some day, the journey o'er,
My feet shall tread the still sure evening lands,
And thou shalt give me to thy beloved, sleep.

And through that dust not speak,
And the mists hide thee, now I know thy feet
Will live at the past joy feet walk wearily;
Some day the mist will break,
And sudden looking up, mine eyes shall meet
Thine eyes, and [illegible] thine arms shall gather me.

To the Singer.

BY WILLIAM BENTON.

Sing, thou wild thing that was to thee
Hath in it a semblance of the spring,
What time the young breezes swing
The first soft bosoms to the tree;
I seem to sit beside the sea,
And hear a spirit in thee sing.

Thy voice makes many a pleasant place
To sit in, many a fragrant spot;
Blue eyes of the forget-me-not,
The charm of wistful maiden ways,
Bring back a hundred yesterdays
Of song, that may not be forgot.

It sit an hour wean storm-winds sway
The clouds through heaven from pole to pole,
The passion in thee seems to roll
In music to the Far-away,
Listen within thyself, and say:
'It is the soul, it is the soul.'

Shifting Shadows.

BY WILL T. JAMES.

Zenith past, the sun is stooping
In the Occidental sky;
Parched with drought, field-flowers are drooping.
Earth and grass are bleached and dry.
Down the lane and through the meadows
Quaintly cast from stile and tree,
Stretch athwart my pathway shadows,
Shifting, lengthening change fully.

Just outside the straggling village,
Where the brooklets dross is heard
'Neath where fleet-winged robbers pillage
Luscious fruit from the vineyard,
Close beside me, longer growing,
Till it intermingles mine,
Moves an imaged figure, showing
An assemblance—dearest, thine!

Old Lady (to elderly bride on wedding trip)—That young man who just went into the smokin' car seemed very fond of you ma'am. Elderly Bride—Ah, yes, John loves me most dearly. Old Lady—It does my old heart good to see such affection these days. Is he the only son ye got, ma'am?

PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt are now engaged in superintending the erection of their new house in the Isle of Wight.

Some writings of Kaiser Frederick's show that he left his manuscripts to his wife as her private property, and his diary is now again in her hands.

Mr. Austin Chamberlain, a son of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, has been made the Parliamentary candidate of the Liberal Unionists for Selkirkshire.

The Empress Victoria has promised that no biography of Kaiser Fritz shall be published for five years. There is no dread of a scandal therefore at present.

Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt has rented Lansdowne House for use next season. Lord Rosebery has recently lived there, and it is one of the finest houses in London.

Miss Sarah Bernhardt has christened an old liquor with a new name. She told an interviewer lately that she invariably took a little aconite before going on the stage, to steady her nerves. It turned out that this aconite was the primest Scotch whiskey.

The Prince of Wales has been installed grand prior of the order of the Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem. Bishop Quintards, of Tennessee, a member, was present at the installation ceremonies. The order maintains an ophthalmic hospital at Jerusalem.

The survivors of the terrible Chesworth disaster, which resulted in the death of over eighty passengers, on the Toledo, Peoria, and Western Railway, have formed an organization, with Dr. O. B. Will president. The members propose to meet once a year on the anniversary of the accident if practicable, and also to help any of the number who need pecuniary aid.

Dr. George Macdonald, the preacher and novelist, is a tall man with a finely shaped head, which is crowned with gray hair parted in the middle. His beard and mustache of iron grey are long and silken. He appears to great advantage in the pulpit, for he preaches with earnestness, and in a voice of melodious quality made attractive by an unmistakable Scotch "burr."

Mr. Gladstone's study at Hawarden Castle holds 15,000 volumes, which are ranged on shelves jutting out into the room. There is not a book that Mr. Gladstone cannot lay his hand upon the moment he wants it. There are three writing-desks in this room, one of which is for the exclusive use of Mrs. Gladstone. The ex-Premier breakfasts at seven and dines at eight, breaking his fast by a light luncheon at two o'clock.

Mrs. J. B. Haggin, wife of the California millionaire, has in her possession an ivory given by King Louis of Bavaria to Lola Montez. At a sale of Lola Monte's effects this ruby brought $1,000, but it is now valued at $10,000. M. B. Curtis, the actor, who made a fortune by his impersonation of Sam'el Pepys owns a pigeon-blood ruby for which he is said to have paid $7,000. Rubies, when they reach a certain size, are more valuable than diamonds.

James A. McNeil Whistler, an American artist who has made his home and reputation in England, was recently married in London to Mrs. Beatrice Godwin, the widow of John Birnie, the sculptor. Mr. Whistler as groom was dressed in a well-fitting blue frock-coat, and carried a brim-new broad-brimmed high hat under his arm. A pair of canary-colored gloves brightened his costume. The bride was dressed in a suit of blue with a hat to match.

Mrs. Belva Lockwood taught school for fifteen years, before she went into the law. She found teaching very hard work and very poor pay, and as she had a family to support—her husband, since dead, being then an invalid—she studied law and was admitted to the bar, and now she never makes less than $5,000 a year. Mrs. Lockwood says that she can do housework as well as any woman, but that it is cheaper for her to employ her talents in other directions. Although her ambitions run in the line of a public and political life, she dresses about as other women do, and finds delight in lace and diamonds.

Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, is very much opposed to having his photograph taken. He sat to a photographer only once, and that was just before he left England, because he wanted to leave his portrait with a few friends; but he broke the negative with his own hands, so that no more impressions could be taken. Mr. Moody makes his home at Northfield, Massachusetts, where his mother, now eighty-three, still lives, and where he has his co-worker, Ira D. Sankey, for his next neighbor.

A gentleman who has recently visited Wilkie Collins at his home in Wimpole St., London, says that the novelist is looking old, and that his hard work has left its mark on him. He is thin and stoops very much, but his eyes, though dim, are alert, and bright and sparkling. Mr. Collins is a hard worker, and when busy with a novel usually works night and day until it is finished. It is quite common for him to work fifteen hours at a stretch, eating scarcely anything and drinking only a little champagne during that time. He gets very much excited over his stories, and walks about the room while reciting the speeches of his characters in a most dramatic manner.

Capt. Wiggins in his ship Lebanon, well laden with all sorts of English merchandise, has safely reached the mouth of the Yenesei River, and transferred his cargo to the steamer Phoenix, which will take it 2,000 miles up the river to the town in southern Siberia. It remains to be seen whether Capt. Wiggins will again take his way safely back through the ice of the Kara Sea with the cargo of Siberian produce he has taken on board. As all events his voyage to the Yenesei this year has been a brilliant success, and he seems in a fair way to prove that a sailor who knows all the ins and outs of ice navigation can in most years carry on traffic by water between the ports of the Western world and southern Siberia, a practical discovery of much importance.

Huge Plan for Water Supply.

The stupendous plan for supplying the city of Liverpool with water involves the removal of a whole Welsh village, including woods, cottages, churches, etc., this immense space to be devoted to a reservoir four and one-half miles long by half a mile to a mile broad, and eighty feet deep. There are to be three lines of pipe each sixty-eight miles long, with filtering beds and secondary reservoirs, and the cost of the aqueduct alone is estimated at $15,000,000.

The Sultan's Keeping.

The food for the sultan is cooked by one man and himself, and none others touch it. It is cooked in silver vessels, and when done each kettle is sealed by a slip of paper and a stamp, and delivered to the sultan in the presence of the chief of the high chamberlain, who takes one specimen of each separate kettle before the sultan tastes it. This is to prevent the sultan's being poisoned. The food is almost always served up to the sultan in the same vessel in which it was cooked, and these are often of gold; but when a baser metal, the kettle is set into a rich, golden bell shaped holder, the handle of which is held by a slave while the sultan eats. Each kettle is a course, and is served with bread and a kind of pancake, which is held on a golden tray by another slave.

It requires quite as many slaves as there are courses to serve a dinner to him. He usually sits on a divan near a window, which looks out over the Bosphorus, and takes his ease and comfort in a loose pantaloon and gazelle, with his sleeves turned up. After he has eaten all he wants the sultan takes his coffee and his chibbouk and lies back in an ecstasy of enjoyment and quiet reverie, which he calls taking his keif. Woe be to the one who comes to disturb it.

The food being cooked outside of the palace makes it necessary to have bell shaped felt covers to clap down tightly over each kettle, which has been placed on a tray. For the sultan and royal family there are magnificent velvet covers which go over the outside of those, embroidered with gold and silver tassels and pearl, coral or turquois beads. Those for others are not so handsome.

The sultan is served first, and he always eats entirely alone, never under any circumstances delegating to eat with any one, and as soon as he has begun to eat the harem is served. The sultan never uses a plate. He takes all his food direct from the little kettles, and never uses a table and rarely a knife or fork. A spoon, his bread or pancake or fingers are far handier. The whole household is at liberty to take meals where it suits him or her best, and thus every one is served with a small tray, with a spoon, a great chunk of bread, and the higher ones only the spoon and bread.

After the harem the officers of the imperial body guard, the eunuchs, the chamberlains and other high functionaries are fed, they usually being seated around a table, and the kettles are offered each one, who helps himself to one or two spoonfuls of the contents of each. It is not etiquette to take more, no matter how nice the dish nor how hungry, but as the number of dishes is always so great no one need go hungry.

After all the officers and others of high degree who fed the soldiers and servants get their food, and at the same time all the men employed in the stables have theirs, and during the progress of the meals any stranger, whoever he may be, is at liberty to come in and seat himself and eat. As a general rule three hundred persons are fed every day who have no earthly right except what the laws of hospitality give. It is a sort of perpetual free lunch, and beggars as well as rich men avail themselves of this royal bounty.

The sultan has a number of very large farms, some of them covering miles in extent, both in European Turkey and Asiatic Turkey, and these are intended to supply all those things which farms can produce to the palace. One of these farms is near Tchatchalja, where the Government is now about building a fortress, and another at All Bey Keui, both of these within easy ride from Constantinople. There are two others at Kouchoukchekmedjeh and Boyoukchekmedjeh. These are all near Constantinople. The others are in Asia Minor. On these much of the grain and food of the horses are raised. They are or were tilled by the compulsory labor of the Bulgarians, large numbers of them being obliged by conscription to serve so many months a year on these farms. They were tied together like cattle and brought by droves and treated like brutes. This was a sort of tax duty which they were obliged to pay in labor. It may not be so now, but probably is.

The soil of Turkey is very fertile and productive, and from these farms annually are brought on donkeys and in boats tons upon tons of vegetables of all kinds, milk, butter and cheese, mutton, eggs, poultry and fruit, the amount in the aggregate is stupendous, and yet it is said a quarter enough for the needs of that household. Nearly all the tobacco, however, comes from these farms, and is of the finest quality.

They do not grow rice, and, in consequence, buy nearly one ton of rice per day for the inevitable pilaff, 600 pounds of sugar, as much coffee, to say nothing of the other groceries, fruits, vegetables and meat. Rice, mutton and bread form the greater part of food for the majority of Turks; yet, aside from these they get away with one ton of beef and half a ton of veal per day, to say nothing of other viands and fish, sweetmeats, confectionery, nuts and dried and fresh fruits. The waste and extravagance in the kitchen are enormous, and enough is thrown away every day to maintain a hundred families. Much of this is gathered up by beggars, and the dogs eat the rest.

The estimate is that it costs per year to supply the table for the sultan's household, horses and animals, aside from the value of the product of the vast farms, very nearly if not quite $5,000,000; cost of furniture, bedding and carpets, $3,000,000; drugs, women's clothes, jewels and cosmetics, $10,000,000; caprices of all kinds, $15,000,000; sultan's clothes and bedding, $2,000,000; sundries, presents and servants' wages, $4,000,000; plate, gold and silver dishes, $2,500,000; carriages, $73 of them, $474,000. Total, $41,474,000. That is a snug little sum, but it is an under rather than an over estimate, as every one who has lived long in Turkey and had means of judging and seeing the reckless extravagance of the royal household will confess.

For the Babies

It is not necessary to buy corn cures. Men and women should remember that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the only safe, sure, and painless corn remover extant. It does its work quickly and with certainty. See that the signature N. C. Polson & Co. appears on each bottle. Beware of poisonous imitations.

Think naught a trifle, though it small appear; sands form the mountain, moments make the year.

State facts with clearness, urge arguments with calmness, and relate stories with truth and brevity.

Gettysburg Memories.

A brief but graphic picture of the fight at Gettysburg was given in the course of an address delivered at Walton, N. Y., by Colonel W. W. Badger, from which we quote. Colonel Badger speaks of events with the authority of one who can say, "yourself saw it."

Waterloo was but child's play when compared with Gettysburg, and has no comparison to Leipsic, which sent Napoleon to Elba, and yet it is a shrine of the whole world's pilgrimage. Both the armies there engaged, with the Russians thrown in, were not equal in numbers to our army of Gettysburg; and our magnificent parks of artillery would have outnumbered theirs ten to one. Those frantic charges of French cavalry upon solid squares of English bayonets seem ridiculous in the light of modern warfare. One park of our Gettysburg cannon would have demolished those squares in half an hour. Our army formed no squares, and we seldom threw men on horseback against solid ranks of either bullets or bayonets, when a canon ball or shell could get there so much quicker, do the work so much better after it got there. It was my fortune to see three of the notable events of the war, Sheridan's ride at Cedar Creek, the fall of Stonewall Jackson at Chancellorsville, and Pickett's charge at Gettysburg. I can give but a word here as to the latter. More than seventeen thousand gallant men, the flower of the Southern army within a mile of us, started together in three columns to pierce the centre of our left wing on Cemetery Ridge. As our cannon shot smashed the heads of those columns, they deployed in three lines to scatter our fire, and still advanced in quick time. They had imagined our artillery was silenced by their previous pounding of two hours from one hundred cannon, but the superb Hancock was in fact reserving his fire for shorter range, and had just ordered up full cassons of fresh ammunition at three o'clock in the afternoon when this charge began. Nothing could have been more opportune for us. As they came within a half and quarter of a mile of our line, our grape and canister from our two miles of front from Cemetery Hill to Round Top mowed them down like grass; their own artillery then had to cease firing from fear of hitting their own men, and as they could not retreat under our terrible fire, our one hundred cannon had them entirely at our mercy. Over two thousand of them were killed in twenty minutes, only one hundred a minute. They could not even stop to reload their muskets, and had only to come on in a mad rush to get through that artillery fire, for their only chance was to bayonet our cannoneers at their guns, but somehow they couldn't get there, and as they rushed boldly to attempt it, up rose behind those cannon Hancock's Second Corps, about 20,000 veteran infantry and poured in their fire, and instantly advanced until every cannon was guarded by at least one hundred Union bayonets. Then the cannonade ceased except on the flanks, and the bayonet and musketry work was begun, with such effect for thirty minutes as no other battle has ever shown.

Every general officer in that charge except Pickett himself, was killed or wounded, and he only escaped by stopping at a farmhouse half way up the slope, and more than a quarter of a mile distant from our lines. Of the 17,000 men only a part of Armistead's Brigade, about 500 men, actually crossed our line, and all of them were killed or captured with about 3,000 more who came within three hundred yards of our lines. About 6,000 more dead and wounded were left on the field, and the rest all mangled and torn retreated as best they could, and all that was done within one hour. At four o'clock our greatest battle was over and the great victory won. General Garner reached our line and fell dead at the stone wall. The only general officer who crossed our line was Armistead, whose conspicuous courage was almost a guarantee of death. He leaped the wall sinking his sword first in his men, and shouted, "Now boys, give them the cold steel." Within twenty steps of the wall he received in his breast the hot lead, and not a man of them actually got his cold steel in our bosoms. He was borne dying into Hancock's headquarters, about the time that Hancock was brought there with a serious wound.

Our own loss was terrible; on July 1, about six thousand men killed or wounded; on July 2, about ten thousand; on July 3, about four thousand and the enemy's much greater, and we buried all the dead on July 4. Ah, what a fourth of July that was! I was then captain in the line, and with my little company was detailed all day in burying the dead. The wounded had mostly been brought in during the night, and all that day our little squads of four, each carrying a stretcher or blankets, were rolling dead bodies upon them, and with a man at each corner of the blankets, were thus carrying them into the common trenches for burial. No man who has ever done work of that kind will ever want any more war.

The whole Revolutionary war of seven years did not kill so many men as were buried there that day. It was war reduced to science, at least on our side. For the South, it was only despair. They had to do it, or else retreat ingloriously from a fight they had marched two hundred miles to find. We could wait as we had for weeks, but they could not stay and had only to fight or go home.

Armistead's monument should stand upon the place where he fell, as such heroic courage belongs only to the noblest of mankind. His blood there paid the penalty of treason, and washed all his faults away. It should draw to that shrine a just respect for his character in the admiration of all the world. As we hope for mercy ourselves, let us not extend condition beyond the grave, nor seek for punishment after death. What truer courtesy can we extend to Southern hearts than to say, your true heroes shall have a place also in our Valhalla! The cause is lost, but lost with such distinguished valor and heroism as the world has never before known. Let those monuments rise to all the Southern heroes, till every battlefield shall become a shrine of patriotism. Already some three hundred noble monuments now decorate that field, and thousands more should yet arise till it become our national shrine and common pride of North and South alike. When battles should illustrate our three cardinal virtues—fraternity, charity and loyalty.

Mrs. Murphy—"And how is your husband to-day?" Mrs. McGinty—"Shure, it's bad he is. He's wastin' away wid the consumption. If he kapes on getting thinner and thinner he'll make a poor corpse, I'm thinking."

A Million of Years.

To the human understanding the vast stretches of time involved in geological history are utterly incomprehensible. It is not easy, indeed, to form an idea of what a period even a million of years is, though Croll tells how a striking impression of such a lapse may be conveyed to the mind. Save on a piece of paper eighty-three feet four inches long around the walls of a room somewhat over twenty feet square, recall the events of life to give some conception of a hundred years, and then consider that a mark one-tenth of an inch broad at one end of the paper represents the century, while the whole eighty-three yards not only a million years! This illustration is worth trying.

Could we stand, continues the author of "Climate and Time," upon the edge of a gorge, a mile and a half in depth, that had been cut out of the solid rock by a tiny stream scarcely visible at the bottom of this terrible abyss, and were we informed that this little thread-like stream was able to wear off annually only one tenth of an inch from its rocky bed, what would our conception be of the prodegious length of time that this stream must have taken to excavate the gorge? We should certainly feel startled on finding that the stream had performed this enormous amount of work in something less than a million of years.

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Nervous Debility. DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the past fifteen years, with great success, in the treatment of Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from excesses, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, ringing in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application. THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

Young Men SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who feel themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on the Diseases of Man. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. st. mps. Address M. V. LUBON, Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

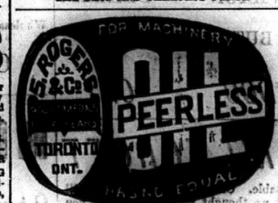
Whaley, Royce & Co. 868 Yonge Street, Toronto. The Cheapest Place in Canada for BAND INSTRUMENTS. New and Second-hand. Agents for "BESSON" and "HIGHAM" Band & Orchestra MUSIC. REPAIRING OF BAND INSTRUMENTS specialty. Send for Catalogue.

To all who need a highly NUTRITIOUS FOOD It is of special interest to know that JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF IS THE MOST PERFECT FORM OF CONSENTRATED FOOD. It is palatable, easily digested and quickly strengthens and invigorates.

Barnum Wire & Iron Works, Windsor, Ont.

Made from 3-16 Steel Rods, with Heavy Iron Frame and Iron Foundation. We are offering the Fence at exceptionally low prices. Iron Fence Creating, Stable Fittings, and all kinds of Iron and Brass Work.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST FENCE



There are many imitations of "Peerless" MACHINE OIL, not one equal it in lubricating properties. Farmers, Millers, etc., find none equal to the genuine Peerless made by SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO. Sold by dealers everywhere.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N. CAPITAL AND FUNDS NOW OVER $1,500,000. HEAD OFFICE, 43 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO, ONT. A HOME COMPANY, ESTABLISHED OCTOBER, 1871.

To this date, October 31, 1887, there has been returned:

To the heirs of Policy-holders (death claims)	$949,249 28
To the hold rs of matured Endowment Policies	26,462 67
To Policy-holders on surrender of Policies	96,656 00
To Policy holders for Cash Profits (including those allocated and being paid)	422,400 00
To holders of Annuity Bonds	15,907 64
Loaned to Policy-holders on Security of their Policies	86,304 20
	$1,508,179 67

Policies in Force over 10,000. Amount over $15,000,000. PRESIDENT—HON. SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G. VICE-PRESIDENTS.—WILLIAM ELLIOTT, Esq.; EDWARD HOOPER, Esq. J. E. MACDONALD, Managing Director. Policies Non-forfeitable after two and Indisputable after 3 years.

RELY ON HOP BITTERS. A WONDERFUL NERVE TONIC. A Medicine, not a Drink. Cure All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints, DRUNKENESS. It may Save Your Life. $1,000 Reward paid for a case they will not cure.

A STEAM BUGGY.

Mr. A. H. Brenzel, of Orono, is the patentee and exhibitor of a steam buggy that is attracting a lot of attention. It is an ordinary side bar canopy top buggy, in the box of which is fitted a twin engine of 1½ horse power. The power is supplied this engine from a boiler hung at the back of the buggy, the fuel for which is crude petroleum. In front of the dashboard is the reserve tank for fuel and water, which are fed to the boiler by means of small pipes passing underneath the box. The steering apparatus is on the right hand side close to the seat, is simple and complete, while the power is turned on or off by means of a spring under the foot. A reverse lever is conveniently placed on the left hand side, thus giving the operator full control to back or go forward. The cost of running the buggy is estimated at 50c. per 80 miles or twenty-four hours.

Hundreds of people are flocking every day to get bargains in Boots and Shoes at D. W. Wright's.

The Perth *Expositor* says that the Brockville and Westport R. R. takes eight hours to run about forty miles from Brockville to Newboro. Every time the train goes out it has to stop to take down three fences, built across the track, much to the amusement of the American visitors; and every now and then they make the passengers get out to help to wood up.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Those who have given these remedies a fair trial freely admit that they inherently possess every property for healing and removing eruptions, ulcerations, piles, abscesses, sores, bad legs, gathered breasts, and all disorders of the glandular system. When carefully rubbed in the Ointment relaxes the swollen muscles, diminishes inflammation, assuages pain, and even alleviates dangerous maladies which may have lasted for months, or even years. Holloway's excellent preparations are effective singly, resistless in combination, and have been recommended by grateful patients to be resorted to as alterative when all other means of regaining health have failed. Their action is temperate, not violent or reducing.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other Alterative and Blood Medicine. As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fulleloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.

Marmora, May 7th, 1888. 6-3m

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St. N.Y.

O'Brien's Hotel,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

NEW GOODS

A fine line of

NEW CLOCKS,

WATCHES,

And SCARF PINS

15k. Keeper Rings.

18k. Plain Rings.

SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER,

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC - ONT

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas,

Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

MADOC.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.

Total Assets, $8,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to E. D. O'FLYNN,

Appraiser at Madoc.

MEDICATED

CONFECTIONERY

Some choice lines at

WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

Durham St., Madoc.

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block — Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Spring Trade, which will be found to to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.

Teas a specialty.

Canned Goods, etc.

Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon, Hams, and Lard.

Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

MILLINERY.

Spring and Summer

STOCK

NOW ARRIVING.

CALL AND SEE.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

Wilson Block, Madoc.

L. C. Adams'

CARRIAGE WORKS

A FINE THREE-YEAR-OLD COLT FOR SALE.

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c., Always on hand.

Don't forget the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS MADOC

PHOTOGRAPHS

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 3ly

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place and convenient to Eagle Lake.

For farther particulars apply at the law office of the undersigned, Madoc.

ALEX. A. McDONALD.

Madoc, May 1st, 1888. 5 3m

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on *Tuesday, the 25th day of September next*, for the construction of two locks and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Galops Canal. And for the deepening and enlargement of the summit level of the Cornwall Canal. The construction of a new lock at each of the three interior lock stations on the Cornwall Canal between the Town of Cornwall and Maple Grove; the deepening and widening the channel-way of the canal; construction of bridges, &c.

A map of each of the localities together with plans and specifications of the respective works, can be seen on and after *Tuesday, the 11th day of September next*, at this office for all the works, and for the respective works at the following mentioned places:—

For the works at Galops, at the Lock-keeper's House, Galops. For deepening the summit level of the Cornwall Canal, at Dickenson's Landing; and for the new locks, &c., at lock-stations Nos. 18, 19 and 20, at the Town of Cornwall. Printed forms of tender can be obtained for the respective works at the places mentioned.

In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same, and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $6,000 must accompany the tender for the Galops Canal Works, and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $2,000 for each section of the works on the summit level of the Cornwall Canal; and for each of the lock sections on the Cornwall Canal a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $4,000.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The deposit receipts thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

A. P. BRADLEY,

Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 8th August, 1888. 20-5t

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

We have pleasure in announcing that in a few days our Fall and Winter Stock will be complete in every department, when we shall be pleased to see all our old friends and customers.

Our stock, as usual, will consist of Dry Goods, Carpets, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, &c.

We feel confident that a better selected stock of goods has never been offered to the public in Madoc, and at the lowest possible prices.

We have some lines of fall and winter goods left over from last season which we are disposing of at below cost.

Rare bargains are now being offered. Don't fail to give us a call.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, Sept. 19th, 1888. POST OFFICE BLOCK

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are price

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS. BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff o it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY's Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 26. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, September 27, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. JAMES WHITE, Noble Grand.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

E. GUSS PORTER,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street.

Private money to loan at lowest rates

LEONARD & O'BRIEN,

BARRISTERS. Office over the Telegraph Office, Belleville. Money to loan on farm and village properties at lowest rates.

CHAS. J. LEONARD. | S. O'BRIEN.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,

SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

F. E. O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. HEAD OFFICE—Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.

BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc.

Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening, Tuesday, and Tuesday evening of each week, and at any time by appointment.

DOUGALL & STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC,

Ashley Block, Belleville.

A. R. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

D. E. K. STEWART,

507 Solicitor, Madoc

JOHN DALE,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc.

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

DENTISTRY.

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S., of the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY, and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 3rd and 17th July, and 7th and 21st August. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anaesthetic. Best fit of teeth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, PROP.

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,

(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel. JAMES McCAW, Manager.

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,

MADOC - P.O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

NOTICE.

I HAVE several farms and small lots in the Township of Thurlow, for sale at reasonably low prices, that I will be glad to show to intending purchasers. Small payment down will be accepted.

HARFORD ASHLEY.

Belleville, August 3rd, 1888. 19-3m

HOUSE TO LET

IN the Village of Madoc. That desirable good brick house now occupied by Mr. Charles G. Wilson. It is well finished throughout, with bath-room and all modern conveniences. Possession given on or about the 1st of October. Apply to

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, August 4, 1888.

House and Lot for Sale.

PART of lot No. 3, in the 6th concession, immediately adjoining the corporation of Madoc village, containing 2 acres of land, frame house and barn, and a good well of water. Terms reasonable. Apply to

MRS. O. SULLIVAN.

Madoc, May 1, 1888. 5-3m

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place and convenient to Eagle Lake.

For further particulars apply at the law office of the undersigned, Madoc.

ALEX. A. McDONALD.

Madoc. May 1st, 1888. 5 3m

GEO. W. WALKER,

DENTIST,

FRONT ST., - BELLEVILLE.

Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

Madoc on the 20th and 21st

of Every Month, Only.

Don't Ask for Credit.

ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

GRAIN ! GRAIN !

HIGHEST PRICE IN CASH FOR GRAIN.

The North Hastings Warehouse

Is now open for buying and receiving all kinds of Grain, for which the highest price in cash will be paid.

ELDORADO ELEVATOR

will also be opened in a short time.

A. MILLER, Warehouseman.

Madoc, Aug. 31, 1888. 23-2m.

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CANNED GOODS,

MEATS of all KINDS,

&c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 **A. PALMER.**

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits required.

J. H. McCLELLAN,

MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

Latest Local News.

—Read Jno. Dale & Son's new advt. in this issue.

—Seamless Boots, youths' and boys', at Roberts'.

—Tudor fall show is being held in Millbridge to-day.

—The North Hastings Fair will be held at Stirling on Monday.

—Madoc fair on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. Don't miss it.

—Milk 6 cents a quart after October 1st, at Mr. D. Ward's.

—Everybody come to the Madoc Exhibition on Tuesday and Wednesday next.

—Mrs. E. Mouncey and Mrs. Thos. Cross returned yesterday from their trip to the North West.

—A fine line of ladies' neckerchiefs at Roberts'.

—Mr. Wm. Coe shipped a number of his thoroughbred stock to the Belleville fair on Monday.

—The Belleville show is in progress this week. The number of entries is larger than last year.

—A young lad, son of Mr. D. Harmon, fell off a waggon in this village one day last week and was severely injured.

—Every week new arrivals of groceries, crockery, boots and shoes at D. W. Wright's.

—Remember Miss Elliott's millinery opening will be one of the attractions in Madoc during the two days of the Fair.

—M. W. Connor & Co. invite the public to call at their establishment during the fair, in their new advt in this issue.

—Have you a copy of the prize list for the Madoc exhibition? If not, get one at once and see the splendid list of nearly $1,700 offered in cash prizes.

—Be sure and enter for some of the "special prizes" offered at the Madoc Fair. There is something in that list to interest man, woman and child.

—Messrs. J. & J. White on the afternoon of the first day of the Fair, would invite the public to visit their works and see the different labour saving machines at work, and the *modus operandi* of how cast iron is made. Those who have never seen the like before will find it worth coming miles to see.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

—Dr. and Mrs. Loomis left for Kingston on Monday, where the former will undergo treatment for his illness. The Dr. has been very poorly for some weeks past.

—The marble quarry in this village reopened during the past week, and the welcome "toot" of the steam whistle is again heard. Work will be prosecuted on a larger scale than ever.

—Trunks and valises away down fine at T. Roberts'.

—Mr. M. Bristol is putting in new machinery, engine, boiler, &c., for the manufacture of waggons and carriages on a large scale. Madoc will soon become quite a manufacturing centre.

—Look out for the big procession on Tuesday night and be sure that you call in and see what D. W. Wright has got in stock.

—All members of Fire Company are requested to turn out in full uniform to take part in the procession on Tuesday night in connection with the fire department. There will be teams on engine and cart, &c.

—Hand-made long boots at Roberts'.

—The Continental Hotel is again being overhauled and refitted, and extensive improvements added, Mr. Simmons being bound to make it first class in every respect. The billiard room has been leased to Mr. Wm. Ham.

—Rubbers, crack proof, the celebrated Goodyear make, at Roberts'.

—A full attendance of the members of Madoc I. O. O. F. Lodge is requested for next Monday night, as work in the Initiatory and Third Degrees will be done. Every member and especially every officer should be present.

—Boys' rubber coats at Roberts'.

—Everyone who is interested in the success of the Madoc Agricultural Society should make it a point to be in attendance and make a good exhibit this year. And every farmer in Madoc and adjoining townships ought to be interested.

—Breakfast, dinner & tea sets to arrive this week, at prices,—well prices that cannot be looked at by other merchants in the village, at D. W. Wright's.

—The wires for a telephone service in Madoc Village were put up this week. The new instruments will be placed in position in a few days The central office will be at Casement's. This will give our village quite a cityfied standing.

—Youths', boys' and men's underclothing at Roberts'.

—Membership tickets, entitling the holder to exhibit, and free entrance to any of the places of exhibition, of the Madoc fall show, on Tuesday and Wednesday next, October 2nd and 3rd, can be procured from any of the officers of the Society, or at the REVIEW office Madoc, on receipt of one dollar.

Coe Hill Fair.

It has been decided to change the date of the Wollaston Agricultural Society's Fall Show from October 9th to Thursday, October 11th, on which date it will be held at Coe Hill. Bear this date in mind.

The Wedding Presents.

In addition to the list of presents published last week, to be given to the couple getting married at the fair in Madoc next Wednesday, Mr. R. R. Casement has donated a clothes reel, clothes line, and set of clothes pins. Mr. M. Maybee will give the choice of a perforated rocking chair or cradle.

Enterprise.

The *Intelligencer* of Saturday last says:—Messrs. Caverly Bros. are entitled to the credit of bringing the largest quantity of peaches ever brought to the city at one time. They this morning received from New York State a carload of these delicacies, containing 550 baskets.

The Exhibition Concert.

The committee having in charge the getting up of the concert in connection with the Madoc A. I. and A. A. fall show, are able to place before the public the best array of foreign talent that has ever yet occupied a Madoc stage. Here are the names of some of those who will take part:—Mrs. McIntyre, of Peterboro, Mrs. W. F. Saymour, of Toronto, Miss Price, of Belleville; Messrs. Dunn, of Peterboro, Geo. Fax, and J. Carmichael, of Belleville, W. J. McMurtry, of Toronto, and Rev. T. Austin Smith, of Madoc. The concert will be held on the evening of the second day, October 3rd. See large posters and programmes for particulars.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A BELLEVILLIAN IN TROUBLE.

Last Thursday's Toronto *Telegram* contained the following:—"Jim McCullough came up from Belleville to Toronto to-day with the evident intention of running the city for a few days. Jim don't feel nearly so well now as when he started out on his mission, nor does he look nearly as pretty. He quarrelled with a small but active bartender in a King street hotel about some change, and the result was that the dispenser of seductive beverages mixed Jim's features up so badly that his face looks like a war map. A little later on McCullough accused a reporter of stealing $20 from him, and the shock of Jim's eye running against the pencil pusher's fist might be heard for two blocks. When McCullough gets back to Belleville and takes a big, long think, it will probably dawn on him that he should carry a little salt in his pocket when away from home in future."

Fall Opening.

Miss Elliott's fall opening of seasonable millinery, dress goods, fancy goods, &c., will be held on Tuesday and Wednesday next, October 2nd and 3rd. Everybody is invited to call at her establishment, in the Wilson Block, on either of the above days.

The Fall Assizes.

The Fall Assizes opened at Belleville on Monday last, before Justice Rose. The following are the criminal cases:—

Henry Robertson, incest.

John Dougherty, killing a horse.

Alex. Houghton, burglary and malicious injury to property.

Emily Champagne, receiving stolen goods.

Wm. McKeown, arson and obstructing railway.

Albert Lloyd, rape.

Matrimonial.

On Wednesday last, 19th inst., Mr. John A. Ketcheson, son of John R. Ketcheson Esq., Township Clerk, led to the hymeneal altar, Miss Maggie Caskey, second daughter of John Caskey, Esq., ex-Reeve, all of Madoc.

Yesterday, 26th inst. Miss Mary E. English, daughter of Chas. English, Esq., Treasurer of Madoc, was united in marriage to Mr. B. C. Hubbell.

The REVIEW extends congratulations to both the happy couples.

Cheese.

What is the matter with cheese? cry the factorymen. It is a remarkable fact, said a prominent factoryman, that all the buyers say that cheese has a downward tendency, but nevertheless they are anxious to contract at 8½c. for August and 9c for the balance of the season. Many makers in the Napanee section contracted at a cent better some weeks since. The factories are pretty well loaded, but sellers are very reluctant about contracting at such figures.

Official Inspection.

On Tuesday, Col. Lewis, of Brockville, Brigade Major for the 3rd and 4th Military Districts, paid an official visit of inspection to the armoury of No. 4 company, 49th Battalion, in this village, and went carefully over the whole list of arms, accoutrements and clothing. Under the new Commandant this official inspection will in future be made every six months. Col. Lewis is making a thorough visit over the whole District, which now makes an extensive trip, since the two Districts were amalgamated.

The Rifle.

The annual matches of the 49th Battalion, Hastings Rifles, took place on the Belleville ranges on Friday last. No. 4 Company, of Madoc, was represented by Lieuts. R. Phillips and J. W. Blair, and Pts. W. Chambers, Jas. Keene, and J. Anderson, and all succeded in bringing home good prizes. There were over fifty competitors from the different companies of the Battalion, but No. 4 had the honor of heading the list, Pte. W. Chambers taking first money, $5.00. Anderson stood 3rd, getting $4.00, and Keene was 6th, also $4.00. Lieuts. Phillips and Blair won $2 and $1 respectively. According to the actual shooting score made, Pte Keene stood second and Lieut. Phillips fourth on the list, but both were handicapped, Lieut. Phillips very heavily as he was known to be a good shot. Altogether the five from No. 4 captured nearly one quarter of the cash prizes.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

AGRICULTURAL.

Origin of the Cattle Range.

The origin of the range cattle growing industry in the United States dates back to about the Fifteenth century, when horned cattle were introduced from Spain by way of Mexico among the Pueblo Indians residing along the east bank of the Rio Grande. Later on the early colonists to the republic of Texas took with them herds of horned cattle, and in this way Texas became the mother of the range cattle industry in the United States. Here it was almost wholly confined until after the rebellion. Prior to the late war nearly the whole of Texas was given up to cattle growing. After the war the disbanding of the great armies lessened the demand and Texas swarmed with great herds in excess of the market demand and local consumption. Cattle were of little value and yet these herds were rapidly increasing. What was to be done? The more enterprising ranchmen of Texas began to look for new ranges and markets that would consume the enormous surplus. California then had but few cattle. The states of Kansas and Nebraska and the territories west of the Missouri river were sparsely populated. The vast region of magnificent grazing area to be found there, and upon which the buffalo roamed, readily offered the temptation for a field of experimeot.

If the wild bison could subsist on these plants and in the valleys and parks of the Rocky Mountain country, why could not cattle? Winter and summer the buffalo found sufficient grass, and hence the more enterprising Texas cattlemen came to the conclusion that domestic cattle, bred and raised upon the prairie grass of Texas and left to their own exertions for a subsistence, would be adapted to the fine grasses of the plains of the west and northwest states and territories, and where at that time only the buffalo grazed. Thus the study of the life and habits of the buffalo led to the idea which has made this the greatest range and cattle growing country in the world. Nex a few Texas men came, and some from California, and all drove their herds into this newer country. Their success caused others to follow, and eastern speculators were attracted by the fine opportunities for investment. Thus sprung up this wonderful industry, for soon the unoccupied territory of the plains country of the west was filled with great herds of grass raised cattle—that knew not home or master, and to which grain would have been almost a scarecrow. And with all this there came a cowboy, sui generis, about whom there clusters so much of romance.

Feeding Albuminoids.

In the science of dairy farming, if it can be called a science, a very essential thing for the dairyman to knew is how to feed for milk and butter. The progress of knowledge in this particular has taken us to a point where we learn that a certain proportion of albuminoid food is necessary each day. A few men have taken it upon themselves to be especial students concerning this albuminoid feed, and have watched long and patiently to discover the laws which govern its digestion. First, they agree that albuminoids are slow and hard of digestion. This coincides with the common experience of people who long since have declared that eggs, cheese, peas, beans, and lean meat were slow of digestion. All these foods are particularly rich in protein which is but another term for albumen. Second, it has been learned that albuminoid foods digest much easier and to better effect when taken in a not concentrated form but rather dispersed or mixed with carbonaceous food.

Here are the conclusions that experience has arrived at. In feeding cows to the largest profit, we must give daily at least a proportion of one pound of albuminoid food to five of carbonaceous food. Second, in order that the albuminoids may digest most easily and properly, they should be mixed with or scattered over the carbonaceous food. In other words it pays best for to do this. Hence the wise dairymen cuts up his carbonaceous cornstalks, straw, ensilage or timothy hay, and sprinkles thereon the albuminoid bran, oil meal, cotton seed meal, pea meal or bean meal, in porportion, and thus secures better results from the cow. It pays richly for the dairyman to study the laws of digestion in his animals. In fact he is an engineer to a digestive mill, and certainly no engineer should be ignorant or stupid concerning his engine.

Firming the Soil.

Peter Henderson, in Popular Gardening, says The present season, the valuable garden pea crop in Canada and Northern New York, embracing many thousand acres, is almost a complete failure, owing to an unprecedented dreath during May and June. Had the peas when sewn been firmed in the soil, by the feet or otherwise, germination would have taken place within five days; without it—and probably it was not done in a single case—germination could not occur in the loose, dry soil under ten or twelve days, and in the dry, hot atmosphere, it was just delay enough to destroy the crop.

Many cases in point showing its practical value, occur every season. Last May we planted an acre in rows of a new kind of Lima bean. One row was missed being firmed with the brogan. While the other rows were above ground in ten days, this unfirmed row took twenty, and would, maybe, have failed altogether, has we not had rain. The consequence of this ten days' delay will probably be enough to completely destroy the crop, from being too late to mature. If "Firm the Seed in the Soil" was conspicuously printed at every crossroad and railroad station through the length and breadth of the land, and the advice acted upon, the mourners for loss or failure of crops by germination would be very few.

Laying Down Peach Trees.

Hon. G. W. Minier, President of the Illinois Forestry Association has been experimenting a little with trees that are not usually reckoned as belonging to forests. His experiments have proved to his mind that peaches can be raised in latitudes that of late years have been considered too cold for that purpose. This is the way he proceeds: before the tree is old enough to bear he lays it down and covers with earth during the winter. This he does year after year and finds that you can depend upon them doing well. This is the way it is done: Before the ground is frozen he digs a trench the width of the spade and two feet long on two opposite sides of the tree, cutting the small roots—the tap root and lateral roots of the other sides are uncut. The tree is then bent to the ground and covered with earth.

He is past seventy-five years old, but alone can lay down ten trees a day. He has one tree that has been laid down three winters, and two that have been laid down two. The three are loaded this season with splendid fruit.

Rye for Poultry.

One of the most valuable of my poultry appliances is an eighth of an acre of rye, which I sow near the poultry-house every autumn. The hens begin to feed on it as soon as it appears above the ground—they feast on it all through the winter, and it is delicious "greens" for them in the spring long before a spear of grass peeps above the ground. Sometimes the patch is covered with snow, but as it is sheltered on the north side by a double row of trees, it is soon bare again. When grass comes the rye is beginning to get tough, and the hens leave it. As soon as it is fairly ripe it is cut and piled up close by the poultry yard, and a forkful is thrown over to the fowls every day. For two months or more it furnishes them the greater portion of their food, and they seem to thrive on it. The exercise afforded in scratching and thrashing out the grain keeps them healthy and out of mischief, and they lay right along. I never could fatten a hen on unthrashed rye, but a liberal supply of five parts corn meal and one part wheat bran, wetted and mixed, in addition to the rye, will render poultry fat and useless in a very short time.

Christian Co., Ill. Fred Grundy.

A Fortune in Frogs.

"Any man who has a pond on his farm,' says a writer in the St. Louis "Globe-Democrat," can try the experiment of raising his own frogs. First, let him buy say six pairs of fine New Jersey breeders and dump them into the water. With these for a starter you may select a quantity of domestic batrachia, and then you will have the nucleus of a fortune. Don't interfere with your water investment for a year, any more than to keep your growing stock well supplied with food. They require an abundance, but as they are not very dainty in their tastes, the expense account will be light.

"For a young farm two barrels a day of hotel-table scraps will keeps the frogs in splendid shape, so that at the end of twelve months you can begin marketing all that you can fish out, at the same price as Spring chickens. Give me the time and facilities, and I will wager that at the end of two years I will be living on an income of $5,000, and my frogs will pay all expenses."

Keeping Cabbage for Fowls.

Mrs. C. M., Davey, Nebr., asks how to keep cabbage through winter for fowls.

In answer we may say it is quite simple. Hang up a lot of heads by the roots in any dark, cool place where they will not freeze, for early use in winter. For later use, and until vegetation appears, make a trench 1 foot deep and 3 feet wide; place the cabbage in this as closely as possible, roots up; cover with the earth thrown out of the trench, and when the ground is frozen, cover with litter to keep out the frost. From this trench the cabbage may be taken as wanted. If frozen when taken out, thaw out in a dark, cool place before feeding.

Caught by Guile.

When a lion shakes its mane and roars, these actions have a practical as well as a dramatic significance. Like a skilful orator, the lion not only uses the gestures appropriate to the occasion, but he uses them with a purpose. A traveller in Africa gives, in "Days and Nights by the Desert," the following description of the method adopted by lion in attacking cattle and horses.

Lions, as a rule, hunt in family parties. A very old lion not infrequently incapacitated from taking an active part in pursuing game, is generally to be found at the head of such a *coterie*, and on him devolves no unimportant part of the programme.

Down to leeward, a hundred or more paces below where the draught bullocks are made fast when a train halts for rest, the young and active males and lionesses place themselves behind what available cover is to be found. This being done, the old lion goes to windward of the encampment, and shakes out his abundant mane in the breeze, so that the odor from it may be carried down to the excited draught animals.

One sniff of the tainted breeze brings every ox to his feet, in a moment; then, standing, often trembling with fear, they gaze with dilated eyes into the impenetrable darkness. Closer and closer approaches the aged lion to his victims, shaking and reshaking the dense, tawny covering of his fore-quarters.

Then if the traveller's harness be not strong, he may look out for a stampede. Should it hold temporarily, the aggressor, as a climax to his former manœuvre, gives utterance to his deepest and loudest roar, when the frightened beasts, if not secured by the steutest fastening that can be obtained, will break free, and rush with inconceivable rapidity into the very jaws of their foes, secreted to leeward.

Retreat of Niagara Falls.

Although the retreat of the fall is slow, it will in a very brief time, in the geological sense of that word, lead to certain momentous consequences. When the hard layer of Niagara limestone passes below the bed of the river, the stream will then cut upon rocks of another constitution, making for a time certain small falls at a higher geological level; but in the course of ages, much less long than those which have elapsed since the birth of this waterfall, the gorge of the river will extend up into the basin of Lake Erie, draining away a considerable portion of that fresh-water sea. We shall then, if the continent retains its present height above the level of the sea, have another system of cataracts, in the passage between Lake Erie and Lake Huron, which will also in time be worn away. Other cataracts will then form at the exit of Lake Michigan; and thus the lower lakes of our great American system would be diminished in area, or perhaps even disappear. At a yet later stage, we may look for diminution in the size of Lake Superior, though that basin, owing to the strong wall which separates it from the lower lakes, is destined to endure long after the last-named basins have been diminished or entirely drained away.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN MARS.

Peculiarities of Our Planet Neighbor—Are the Changing Lines Due to Clouds?

BY PROF. PROCTOR.

Mars is shining resplendently in our skies, and a hundred telescopes of splendid powers are available for the work of studying his ruddy face, "to discern rivers or mountains on his spotted globe." I could wish to suggest special observations of Mars here in America, where the skies are so clear, where the planet rides so much higher than in England and where the finest telescopes in the world are ready for the work and in the hands of observers like Burnham, Young, Hall and others who are second to none in the skill necessary for the kind of work required.

Mars ought to be an object of special interest just now, if those students of astronomy mean all they say who assert their belief that we must accept all that has been actually observed precisely as the observer has recorded it. Even those who accept only the good old motto of our English Royal Astronomical Society—*quicquid nitet notandum* (whatsoever shines is to be observed)—ought to be specially interested just now in studies of the planet long called a "miniature of our earth." For very strange, and indeed, on the face of them, almost inexplicable things have been going on upon that ruddy planet. One might imagine that the fancy which a dreamer on our earth once started had taken possession (by some strange telepathic influence) of the inhabitants of Mars, and that they were striving to communicate with us Terrenes by signals of a most stupendous sort and involving engineering problems which assuredly would be beyond the

Mastery of Terrestrial Folk,

so that, even were we disposed to enter into correspondence with the Martialists, we should find their method of communicating their ideas too difficult for imitation and response.

The idea that Mars is a miniature world had been steadily growing in probability and general favor, when suddenly Schiaparelli, the eminent director of the Mflan Observatory (would that all official astronomers had his zeal!), announced that he had recognised multitudinous canals on the planet, averaging twenty miles or so in width and a thousand miles or so in length. As if that were not enough, he followed up the discovery by another, which suggested that he Martian engineers are not only enterprising, but resolute and rapid in carrying out their enterprises. He announced that alongside nearly all the canals he had discovered in 1879, another set had been constructed by the spring of 1880. (He had detected the first of the duplicate set at the end of 1879). When I say that the second set of canals were alongside the other set, I mean that they ran parallel to them, at a mean distance of about three hundred miles. Imagine what all this, if real, would mean. We should consider the engineers of America tolerably energetic if, in the course of a generation (or even of several), they had constructed a canal twenty (or say only ten) miles wide, connecting New York and San Francisco, San Francisco and New Orleans, New Orleans and New York, Detroit and Mobile, Galveston and Portland, Me.; Portland, Ore. and Jacksonville, Fla.; San Diego, Cal., and Cincinnati, St. Louis and Quebec, Montreal and Toronto. But what should we think if, parallel to each of these immense canals, and at a distance of about three hundred miles, American engineers constructed a similar set of canals, as long and as wide as the first set, in about two years and two months? Something akin to this was done in Mars during our years 1880 and 1881, if we really are to accept what Schiaparelli saw as something which we are to believe—precisely as he pictures and describes it. Only we must suppose areas considerably larger than the Northern American continent, engineered in this marvellous fashion.

What are the Double Canals.

But this is not all! These "double canals," as the ever cautious maintainers of the doctrine that "seeing is believing" already called them, would seem to have proved unsatisfactory to the Martian engineers; for though they were seen in 1884 for three months, they disappeared one after another, till none were left—that is, the second canal or "double" disappeared, leaving only the original set. It was as though rival canal companies on Mars had started competing sets of canals, striving perhaps to get up some trust system which might destroy the holders of the old canal system, but had failed in the contest and had had their whole series of duplicate canals confiscated and afterwards filled up. But, if so, they either recovered their financial position or were replaced by others, for the duplicate canals reappeared in 1886, only to disappear after a few months, and strangely enough, in 1886 as in 1884 the second set of canals disappeared just at the time when one would have thought that on a cold planet like Mars travelling by canal would be most enjoyable, namely about the time of Martian Midsummer for the regions where the canals are seen!

Another theory might be suggested as on the whole more probable than the canal theory—though perhaps that is not saying much. How if we suppose that the Martialists are trying to attract our attention with their net-work of broad streaks, their reduplicated strokes and so forth? What if, finding us irresponsive to their first series of signals they have thought it desirable to wipe them off their red-board and presently make a new series? "Surely," we can imagine them saying, "if there are inhabitants on that lovely star of morning and evening in which our philosophers take so much interest, they must have sense enough to know that we are not making strokes on our own world a thousand miles long and twenty miles broad for nothing; they ought to see that we want to communicate with them, and unless we suppose (which is, of course, utterly incredible) that they are more interested in eating ad drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, or even in fighting amongst each other, than in the soul stirring study of philosophy, we may fairly expect that they will attend to our signals, learn to understand them, and then strive to respond to them as clearly as from their unfortunately inferior position (which causes them to be invisible to us just when they are nearest) it may be possible for them to do." And so the Martialists would continue to mark their planet with broad stripes for our edification, wiping them out and marking them in again, until we had found sense and courtesy enough to respond to them.

They May Be Big Rivers.

I am half afraid to suggest that these theories, though both suggested by that extreme caution which dares not imagine that seeing is not believing, may possibly be incorrect. The Martialists may neither be making and forthwith unmaking sets of monstrous canals, nor marking their world with broad stripes to be presently wiped out again, like the chalk marks which a "professor" of arithmetic traces on the blackboard. Yet I hesitate to mention the theory which suggested itself to me when Schiaparelli announced his interesting observations, and has seemed to me confirmed, such is the obstinacy of theorisers, by everything which had been observed before or has been observed since.

It must seem a wild fancy that since there are seas and continents, clouds and mist on Mars, there may conceivably be rivers on that miniature world. Such, however, is the thought which suggested itself to me—greatly daring.

But unless the dark streaks seen on the continents are the Martian rivers, no traces of Martian rivers can be seen on the planet. (Two marks, shaped thus, VV—the inside of the two Vs being dark—called the Forked Bay, and compared to river mouths; but river mouths are not rivers, and it may be more cautious, perhaps, to suppose that since they look like two Vs, they are two Vs, meant for us Terrenes to read). Now when as yet Schiaparelli saw only a set of dark streaks on different parts of Mars—always on the ruddy continental tracks, be it remarked—it seemed not unreasonable to suppose that these marks were rather rivers than canals. True, they seemed to be fifteen or twenty miles wide, and no rivers on Mars could ever be so wide as that. But then neither would any reasonable beings construct canals on such a gigantic scale, and when it appeared that optical laws fully explained the great breadth of these dark streaks as in large part only apparent, this difficulty disappeared. Rivers ranging from a few yards so half a mile, or even a mile, in width on the planet Mars would show no trace of their real breadth, even in the most powerful telescopes, but be optically transformed into streaks looking forty or fifty times wider than the rivers themselves.

But Why Are There Two of Them?

So far so good. Rivers might be accepted in explanation of the dark streaks, and since rivers cannot after all be regarded as stupendously unlikely phenomena on a planet like Mars, which certainly has seas, and as certainly has continents, this explanation seemed reasonable enough.

But how about the duplication of the dark streaks? Rivers cannot have ghostly doubles running parallel to their course at distances of from 250 to 300 miles, and prepared to appear and disappear in the most startling and unexpected manner. Yet these double streaks were certainly seen. Schiaparelli is no mere beginner with the telescope. Moreover, his assistants saw the double streaks. Perroth and Thollon, of Nice, have seen them since, even up to this present year, when Perrotin has been so moved by what he has seen as to vouch his belief in the canal systems of Mars and in the amazing energies of Martian engineers.

It is rather singular that none of the believers in the double canals (the apparently double streaks are real enough) is prepared to say which of the two is the original canal (or dark streak). Does the duplicate canal always appear to the right or always to the left, or—where they run athwart—always above or always below the original streak? To these questions I am going to give very daring response. I have seen the single dark streaks, and, after examining the best records of the double dark streaks I feel satisfied that neither the right-hand nor the left hand streaks of pairs running north and south, neither the upper nor the lower streaks of pairs running east and west, on Mars is the original dark streak but that that streak corresponds in position with the streak of light between the double dark streaks. I am satisfied that there has been no duplication at all, but the dark streak has simply changed to a light streak, bordered (partly by an effect of contrast, partly through the well-known optical phenomenon called diffraction) by two dark streaks.

Not Engineering Feats.

I was so wanting in caution as to suggest the possibility of this view being the correct one even before the evidence was sufficient positively to support it. Whatever the dark streaks may be, I reasoned, they cannot possibly be double canals. Whatever the cause of the changes affecting them, they cannot be due to Martian engineering operations. It would be monstrous, I argued (in my incautious way), to imagine such operations on a planet whose chances in the evolution of life would certainly not lead themselves to the development of creatures so far surpassing man in engineering daring and capacity. On the other hand, it does seem conceivable—nay, it even seems likely—that rivers which at times, perhaps usually, would look like dark streaks on Mars would at times look like bright streaks, while at other times perhaps these streaks would disappear altogether. What if a whole Martian continent, rivers and all, became enshrouded in clouds? Would not the rivers then be altogether invisible—as utterly invisible as our rivers would be to an aeronaut high above a dense layer of impenetrable cloud? What if at other times, though the clouds cleared away from a whole continent, they still remained above the rivers, changing them for the observer on earth into streaks of cloud-like light, because the clouds along those river beds would turn "their silver linings" towards the observer on earth? Is it so utterly wild and fanciful to adopt the idea (rejecting even those exceedingly probable Martian canals, duplicate and otherwise) that what happens on our earth, with her seas, continents and rivers, might happen on a planet which visibly has seas and continents and in whose air-clouds visibly gather and clear away or discharge their waters in rain, so that we may not unsafely suspect that the planet has rivers also?

The Effect of Clouds.

If we thus daringly imagine resemblance between the condition of Mars and that of a planet in some stage of its life not utterly unlike our earth, instead of assuming more cautiously the construction (in a year or two) of canals thousands of miles long and twenty miles or so wide, we are led to imagine also something akin to terrestrial conditions. We picture clouds covering the Martian continents in the daytime; we imagin a clearing away of the clouds everywhere except along the river-tracks in the spring, and finally the clearing away of the clouds even over the river-tracks in the summer time. I feel regretful that all this is so little in accordance with the Gargantuan canal making, but my readers must forgive me if such daring presents to my incautious mind seas, rivers, clouds and so forth in on the whole more probable than canals whose hundreds of miles long where canals could be utterly useless, and twenty miles wide where (it would seem) a quarter of a mile of width would have satisfied all Martian requirements.

The Martian winter would be the time of general overclouding, the Martian spring being the time for the clearing away of clouds everywhere save along the river tracks, and Martian midsummer the time when the clouds would clear away altogether and the rivers appear with their natural darkness of tint.

As if to encourage my rashness in rejecting the immense, yet ever changing, Martian canals, and preferring the thought that there may be rivers on a planet which has seas and continents, clouds and snows and other characteristics akin to those of our own earth, Mars himself reports precisely such changes as we should expect were my overbold speculation sound. Schiaparelli the original discoverer of the canals and of their duplicates, first also to suggest the theory which M. Perrotin, of Nice, has recently advocated, points out in his report on his Martian studies that the dark streaks visible singly in the Martian summer and invisible in the Martian winter are doubled in the Martian spring. As spring advances and the summer solstice approaches, the double streaks become one after another single, until finally, at midsummer, every one of them has lost its companion streak. It does not seem to have occurred to him, in making or in recording these observations, that the disappearance of a companion canal a thousand miles long and twenty miles wide in a few weeks would suggest a destructive energy on the part of Martian engineers even more wonderful than the energy displayed in cutting the canals. With exemplary caution he and Perrotin and other believers in Martian canals adhere to their faith in what their "very own eyes" have seen. It is only I, wildly and fancifully speculative, who suggest that their canals are but the produce of optical illusion, and that Mars has rivers as the earth has.

A Frontier Sketch.

BY M. W. DOBSEY.

"Just a cabin in a clearing,"
A wild rose clambering o'er,
And a woman with a baby
Standing in the cabin door.

In the field a man is ploughing,
And whistling as he goes,
While the woman and the baby
Are counting all the rows.

And the forest stands around them,
The sky is spread above,
And everywhere is written,
The mystery of Love.

'Tis a home that Love is planting
Where strong, young life shall grow.
Would I had the artist's power,
That simple home to show.

I would paint the light and shadow
Of that young face so fair;
I'd copy all the peace
"Baby" had written there.

I'd paint the wondrous symbols
That baby fingers trace
Upon the father's cheek and brow,
The love-illumined face.

The promise and the mystery
Enfolding baby life,
And Love's divine fulfillment,
In wedded man and wife.

Just a cabin in a "clearing,"
And a wild rose clambering o'er,
And a woman with a baby
Standing in the cabin door.

But Love is reaching downward
To lighten toil and care
And Love on swift wings mounting,
Heavenward those hearts doth bear.

Questions.

Why is it asks a writer in the Manufacturers' Gazette, when you fail to drive in a screw, or withraw an old one, with a short screw driver, you can do it with a long one with comparative ease, or else twist the head off it? There is certainly no gain by leverage in exchanging, a shot screw driver can be operated as quickly as a short one. We all understand what a lever is, and also understand that what we gain in power by the use of one we gain in time. The longer the lever the more power gained and the more time lost. Does that apply to the screw-driver? The same writer asks this: Every one has noticed that, as a passenger train is approaching a station, people who intend to get off arise from their seats, and approach the forward door and remain standing until the train comes to a stop, and when it does stop they all lurch backward the force of the lurch depending on the suddenness of the stop. Even though a man is familiar with the action, he will have to brace himself well in order to prevent pitching backwards. Now the question is, why do they not lurch forward in the direction the train is moving, instead of backward, when the train stops?

Sea-Sickness-A Suggestion.

Extracts from a letter: Here we are off Sable Island, 800 miles from New York, and a cyclone strikes us, traveling seventy miles an hour. The morning broke on us, dark, clammy, and threatening, and as the day wore on the wind gathered its strength. The majestic anger of the sea awoke, the waves proudly reared their heads and then broke into wild, white, angry spray, but the "Britannic's" 5,000 tons, trembling and creaking, rode the stormy waters well. But not so well, we! We had here our first touch of real sea-sickness! Oh, horrors! What uttermost languor and loathing and abominable desolation settle down with their cold, clammy sweat upon the very marrow of my being! My neck "struck" and wouldn't hold up my head! The strength of my joints and muscles melted away. I lost all physical uprightness and coherence and direction. I was without form, and void. I felt myself unmade and undone—stupidly and awkwardly made. In brief, I capitulated to the sea, unconditionally. I became a *thing!* And I was not alone—I saw ladies and gentlemen hanging over the ship's side like clothes hanging on a line! Why don't we substitute sea-sickness for fire in our descriptions of purgatory and hell?

"Man is but a reed," says Pascal, "but h is a thinking reed."

NEWS OF THE DAY.

DOMINION.

Hon. [illegible]'s health is reported much better.

Goderich is [illegible]ulating the introduction of electric lighting.

A Kingstonian has given $125 to meet the expenses of a Salvation Army officer to India.

Potatoes are so plentiful in South Essex that it is difficult to obtain a market for them at any price.

An Indian has killed six out of a herd of seven buffalo which he found at the Red Deer Forks, in the Northwest.

Hon. Edward Blake has given $3 500 for scholarships in the Department of Political Science in Toronto University.

The Windsor Society of the Heme of the Friendless will commence the erection of a fine building in Windsor immediately.

Margaret Cunningham, a violent lunati in Cornwall gaol, died on Thursday morning, the result of a persistent refusal to take food.

The Dominion Government has vetoed the Act passed by the Quebec Legislature constituting a District Magistrates' Court at Montreal.

A determined effort will be made next session of the Dominion Parliament to have a sum put in the estimates for the deepening of Rideau canal.

The Montreal friends of the late Thomas White intend erecting a window to his memory in St. George's church, which he attended during his life.

The labour congress in session in London pledges itself to support any practical legislation tending to reduce the consumption of intoxicating liquors.

While out boating on the St. Lawrence near Gananoque, on Monday, Mrs. Pierrepont Morgan, of New York, lost jewels in the river valued at $15,000.

The amounts collected by the various conferences for Methodist missions during the past year aggregated nearly $220,000, Toronto district contributing $21,697.

Circumstances are awakening a suspicion that Jerry Nickerson, of Sarnia, who was supposed to have been killed by a Grand Trunk train at Lapeer, Mich., was murdered.

Wm. O'Connor, of Toronto, is now champion oarsman of America, John Teemer of McKeesport, having forfeited the championship by default in not accepting O'Connor's challenge.

It is understood that the Toronto police authorities have cabled to Scotland Yard to arrest Gideon Israel Barnett, who is now in England, for complicity in the wrecking of the Central Bank.

The steamer Baltic, of the North-Western Transportation Company, ran ashore during Friday's gale on Elm Island, near Clapperton Island. The captain at once filled her hold with water to keep her from pounding.

A swindler from the States, calling himself Rev. M. C. Pullman, of Chicago, succeeded in getting a Kingston tailor to endorse a bogus note for $500, which he cashed, and then took his departure to the other side.

The agreement entered into between the City and University of Toronto in regard to the Queen's park is that the City shall have a permanent lease of the park on condition that they endow two chairs at $3,000 each and maintain the parks and drives, and at a special meeting of the City Council on Saturday the agreement between the University and City was ratified without discussion. Tenders for the new city hall and court house were also accepted.

AMERICAN.

Two business blocks in San Francisco were burned yesterday; loss, $1,250,000.

An attempt has been made to steal the body of Hugh M. Brooks from the cemetery.

The projectors of the Hudson River tunnel are said to have procured capital in England.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher-Stowe is suffering from subacute meningitis, and is not expected to live.

Frost prevailed Wednesday night throughout New Hampshire on low lands, and the vines were severley injured.

Mayor Hewitt, of New York, the other day issued an appeal to the public for aid for the yellow fever sufferers.

Early frosts and heavy rains are doing great damage to the tobacco and corn crops in different sections of the States.

The third annual convention of Christian Workers of the United States and Canada will be held in Detroit in November.

The heavy purchase of United States bonds last week caused the treasury surplus to fall from to $110,000,000 to $103,950,000.

A wheat expert from Chicago is at present inspecting the wheat crop of Manitoba with a view of making a report to the Chicago Board of Trade.

The question as to whether the St Clair Flats canal is built through American, or Canadian waters is occupying a good deal of official attention in Washington.

Yellow fever continues to increase in Jacksonville, Fla., and as business has been suspended, the Citizens' Association is making an appeal for outside assistance.

The Acting Secretary of War has sent a message to Congress recommending that the use and administration of the St. Clair canal be placed entirely under the Secretary of War.

The telegraph operators along the line of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railway are notified to leave the Railway Telegraphers' Union or vacate their positions.

There is a suspicion in some quarters of Washington that not only the St. Clair Flats canal, but that the river at Amherstburg and the Sault Ste. Marie canal ran in part through Canadian territory.

FOREIGN.

The Parnell defence fund in Ireland now amounts to £1,824.

Prince Bismarck has recovered, and takes daily exercise in the open air.

The Parnell defence fund is being very poorly supported in England.

The Zanzibar natives will resist the landing of any white people on their coast.

Prince Jerome Napoleon has refused all offers of conciliation from Prince Victor.

It is estimated that eighty persons lost their lives in the recent West India hurricane.

The Pope, assisted by Abbot Pesuto, is writing a history of Rome in the Middle Ages.

The Queen is settled at Balmoral, where she will remain till the third week in November.

Queen Natalie, for the sake of her son, is seeking a reconciliation with her husband.

M. de Lesseps feels confident that ten locks of the Panama canal will be completed by 1890.

It is reported that King Milan intends to divorce himself by edict, sanctioned by the Skuptschina.

Two earthquake shocks have occurred at Vostitza, on the Corinthian gulf, doing great damage.

Capt. Lugard's African lakes expedition had a fight with Arab slave-dealers in the Nyanza district.

The "North German Gazette" denies that Prince Bismark intends to resign as Minister of Commerce.

The London *Times* is slow to believe the glowing official reports of the great Mackenzie River basin.

A Franco-Russian company has been formed to unite the Black Sea and the Caspian Sea by a canal.

Queen Natalie's twenty-ninth birthday passed unnoticed in Belgrade on Friday, by King Milan's orders.

A Franco-Russian company has been formed to construct a canal between the Black and Caspian Seas.

Emperor William's impending visit to Rome is causing intense annoyance and irritation at the Vatican.

Baron Oppenheim, of Cologne, has subscribed 14,000 marks to the fund for the Emin Bey relief expedition.

It is reported that King Leopold has offered the Pope a residence in Belgium in the event of his leaving Rome.

The betrothal of the Princess Sophie, sister of Emperor William, and the Crown Prince of Greece, is announced.

It is reported that Bishop O'Dwyer, hitherto hostile to Home Rule, has declared himself in favor of that movement.

Ex-Empress Victoria expects to leave Berlin in about a fortnight to spend some time with the Queen at Balmoral.

Coffee advanced in Hamburg last week from about 21 cents to over 60 and the "bulls" netted nearly $10,000,000.

There have been continous rains throughout the eastern portion of Germany, and several districts in Silesia are flooded.

The British warship Pylades, which carries some of the longest range guns in the navy, is at present in Montreal harbour.

During August the English imports increased £310,000, and the exports increased £1,400,000, as compared with August, 1887.

The Servian ladies generally sympathize with Queen Natalie, and say that the cause of her domestic trouble is the jealousy of her husband.

Twelve hundred spinners at Bolton have struck against the introduction of a new system of weighing cotton, and the strike will likely spread.

At the Trades Congress at Bradford a resolution was passed favoring the exclusion from England of semi-pauper immigrants unless they are skilled workers.

On Tuesday night the Italian mail ran into the Paris express, which was derailed, near Dijon, and a bad wreck occurred, in which thirty persons lost their lives.

The horribly mutilated body of a lewd woman was found in the yard of a summer lodging house in Spitalfields, London, on Saturday morning, making the fourth murder of a similar character committed recently and evidently the work of a lunatic.

It is announced that the Immigration treaty between China and the United States has been rejected by the Chinese Government, and owing to the action of the American Minister rioting has occurred in Canton and his official residence was attacked.

Mr. Michael Davitt made a very intemperate speech at Knockaroo on Sunday, in the course of which he said that unless the Liberals did something soon to prevent evictions in Ireland, the Irish would be compelled to adopt unconstitutional methods of dealing with licensed agents of cruelty.

The British barque Gyllfe has arrived at Queenstown. The captain tells a different story to that narrated by some of his crew, who were rescued at sea and taken to New York. The captain says instead of being guilty of scuttling the ship as the men state, the sailors mutinied and left the ship with the captain and mate on board.

Persia's Divorce Laws.

In Persia, as in Turkey, if a husband wishes a divorce from his wife all he has to do is to order her out of the house. As a check upon the free use of this arbitrary proceeding, however, the Persians have constituted a very curious and ingenious custom. While the Mohammedan laws make it so easy for a husband to put away his wife, it secures to her all her own property. Under no consideration can the husband deprive the wife of her own property. As a precaution against divorce, then, the husband in the marriage contract is usually required to promise a considerable sum of money as a wedding gift to his bride. This money is not forthcoming at the wedding nor expected, but it is placed to the wife's credit as a debt owed to her by the husband. As in case of divorce this money would have to be paid over, the amount is usally made so large that it is virtually beyond the husband's means. In that case divorce to him would mean financial ruin; and as a Persian's pocket is the most susceptible part about him, it follows that there is no divorce. Owing to this ingenious arrangement, although a mere angry order to be gone is a legal divorce, there are fewer divorces in Persia then in the United States.

A man is not to be known by how much money he has, but by what that money is worth to him. You must put your hand into a man's heart to find out how much he is worth, not into his pocket.

Some days seem to be characterized by some single sense. There are head-days, heart-days, there are eye-days and ear-days and promiscuous days, in which delicious sensations of pleasure at life in general predominate.

CHARON'S SECOND VISIT.

BY GEO. IRGLIS.

[In the Greco-Roman mythology Charon was the ferryman who carried the souls of the dead across the river Styx. Each passenger paid an obolus, a small coin of about two cents value. Mercury or Hermes, among other duties, was the herald of Jupiter, and the conductor of the shades to the banks of the river Styx. The Greek writer, Lucian, who was born about 120 A. D., in one of his inimitable prose dialogues, represents Charon as coming up to earth for a day's holiday. Mercury finds him laughing because a tile had fallen from a roof and killed a man who had just accepted an invitation to dinner. Charon persuades Mercury to show him round. The mountains, Pelion, Ossa and Olympus are piled on one another, and from that vantage ground the two view the world of men and pass comments thereon. Such was Charon's first visit.

Ho, there! Charon—glad to see you—shake old fellow—how d'ye do?
Up again, to look about you and this world of men to view?
Well! how's business? how's the ferry? does the little obolus
Clinking in his coffers, keep you all O K with Æacus?*
Did the shades in tearful chorus vex your philosophic mind,
Weeping as they crossed the river for the joys they'd left behind?
So, again did grim old Pluto† grant the one poor boon you craved,
One more day's investigation why the shadows thus behaved.
What! Old Bleer-Eyes! don't you know me? not remember Maia's son?
Mercury, who risked Jove's anger just to show you all the fun,
Mercury the *psuchagogos nekropompos* spirit guide,
Spirit driver, rather, erstwhile to the seven-fold Stygian tide.
Son of Erebus, do give that grizzled beard of yours a pull,
Jerk your straggling wits together; don't stand staring like a fool.
Think of Ossa on Olympus; Pelion on Ossa piled,
In that far off golden spring time, and of me, frail Maia's child,
How I sat alists beside you, shewman of the wondrous show,
Pointing downward and commenting on the manikins below,
Ha, ha, ha! Come! laugh my hearty, as you laughed that day of yore,
When the tile so unexpected, hurled a shade to Pluto's shore.
Well, by Jupiter, O Hermes, you've surprised me, no mistake,
But I'm awful glad to see you, both for old acquaintance sake
And because I'm badly rattled—shade with an asthmatic cough.
Hardly more so things have altered since I had my last day off.
You yourself, my little Hermes, you have changed like all the rest,
Where's your cap, your golden sandals, where your staff with snaky crest?‡
Has the Thunderer discharged you for some new audacious theft?
Did you try to crib his ægis, or some belt of mightiest heft?
So you too,§ from out Olympus did he kick off into air,
And did you lose the baubles in the downward drop from there?
O, my Hermes, do not leave me, 'tis your old companion begs,
If you do, he's done for, really, just as sure as eggs are eggs—
That's a phrase I once heard muttered by a nervous shade called Brown,
When the boat was overcrowded and he thought we'd sure go down.

All things change, my simple Charon, worthless things and things of price,
Tempora, you know, *mutantur et mutamur in illis*,
Cloud-compelling Jove no longer shakes Olympus with his nod,
As a deity, he's nowhere, a discredited old fraud,
All these mildewed smug Celestials, all but me, are long since dead,
Lack of adaptation killed them, their environment had fled,
Ox-eyed Hera, Aphrodite, glum Hephaestus, pug-nosed Pan,
Maid Minerva, damp Poseidon, wise Appolo, chaste Dian,
All are gone, and yours, my Charon, yours the same untoward fate,
If yourself to new conditions you cannot accommodate.
I've done that. As things have altered, I have managed to progress,
And Jove's herald now blooms radiant as a member of the Press.
I fit in like ball and socket, like a bottle and its cork,
I'm omniscience reporting for the *Hustler* of New York.
So come on, my friend, I'm with you; bless you, yes, I'll see you through,
"Busy I"—very; but, no matter, this will make an "interview."
I'll just take and introduce you to old Benedict, our chief,
Such a "scoop" as this will be will tickle him past all belief,
But, my friend, as first essential, you must have a shave, and then
A bath will make you sweeter, too, for intercourse with men.
Yes, and then see, here's a tailor who will rig you out in style,
For where werth goes but a furlong, good appearance goes a mile.

. . . . . .

There, now, Charon, you look decent, neither eyes nor nose afflict,
Have a soda, then we'll toddle ever and find Benedict,
After that we'll have some dinner, then I'll show you through the town,
And then once more we'll go aloft and do some looking down.

You are civil, Hermes—very; you give orders, I'll obey,
All these modern improvements suit me nicely, I must say.
But now, tell me—what's a "drummer?"—I have never understood,
Yes, and by the bye, this also you must tell me—what's a "dude?"
For one day I ferried over shade with such outlandish tongue,
That it swept across his shoulder, and right o'er the gunwale hung,
Then his cheeks were just prodigious, and of quite a brassy hue,
He said he'd been a drummer" and had carried oil and glue,
He asked me if I'd ever seen the latest thing in boats,
Which a friend of his had patented, one Jeremiah Oates;
It had th' electric motor, was a lovely kind of goods,
And had lockers, where, if needful, I could pack away the "dudes.'
Now what's electric motor? What's a drummer? What are dudes?"
At your leisure you can tell me if you've seen that kind of goods.

Certainly! with pleasure, Charon; not just now, though; later on.
We've enough on hand at present; come away; we must be gone.

. . . . . .

There! that's over; as I told you Ben'dict's tickled all to bits,
This thing's bound to be the biggest of my manifold big hits.
So in headlines will the *Hustler* blazen forth my Charon's name,
Immortality conferring, deathless, honour fadeless fame.
How would this sound, for example—HERR PROM HADES—in bold type?
Then, below, of somewhat smaller, less uncompromising stripe,
—Great Pluto's Famous Ferryman, Old Charon, of the Styx,
Has Come Earthward On A Jaunt From Tartarean Bailiwicks?—
And now this tricycle we'll mount; touch this button; there we go—
Driven by electric motor—sixty miles an hour is slow.
Wait until we've cleared the city, then I'll let her out a bit,
As a substitute for sandals, not so very bad, is it?
Electricity! my Charon, that gives wings to modern feet.
Viewless as winds, than chariot steeds of Helios* more fleet.
Here we are, jump out and help me to inflate this small balloon,
No need of mountains nowadays, nor of incantations' croon,
There, all's ready, wait a minute, this machine of ours I'll hide,
Now, step in, I let her go—thus upward, birdlike, slow we glide.
And now we're high enough, I think, what do you say? will it do?
If you can't see just quite clearly, try these glasses—how's the view?
Why, my Hermes, this is splendid, all I could expect and more,
This is ever so much nicer than the way we did before,
I do so admire the motion, something quite unique; although
If I wasn't used to boating, I'd feel sickish, don't you know;
What a panorama, Hermes! what a grand, thrice glorious show!
I don't wonder that the shadows hate just awfully to go.
Mighty mountains! noble rivers! lakes!—like oceans *infra dig*,
Really, friend, I had no notion that the world was half so big,
But it's all so novel, Hermes, all quite new to me I vow,
I have never I'm quite certain, seen this landscape until now.

No you never have, dear Charon; you ne'er said a thing more true,
This, if wholly fresh no longer, is yet new enough to you,
This is that great America, whereof you've doubtless heard
From obliging shades some rumours in the regions which you guard.
Look there where broad St. Lawrence rolls his burdens to the deep
Past the Royal Mount's proud glory and Quebec's historic steep,
There the mighty Mississippi labours southward to the sea,
And northward there Mackenzie's undisturbed sublimity,
While in the sunlight glinting there, like a band of burnished gold,
You may see, far south, the Amazon's vast lineaments unfold,
Then the lakes!—those giant mirrors, where the gods themselves might scan,
Ontario—Superior—Huron—Erie—Michigan.
Yes! on that landscape feast your eyes, thou boatman of the Styx,
For Damosthenes of Athens ne'er saw nobler from the Pnyx.†
Down yonder stately Hudson flows between pictorial shores,
And there's far-famed Niagara; just listen, how he roars!

. . . . . .

L'ENVOIE.

The Ferryman's impressions of "the Falls" will ne'er be known
By the context what they "might have been" has possibly been shown—
For something must have happened in those regions of the air,
Mysteriously tragic—such things happen everywhere.
The omniscient reporter was found dead on the sea shore.
But of Charon to the *Hustler* cometh tidings nevermore.

—*The Week.*

* One of the three judges of Hades.
† The King of the lower world.
‡ A winged cap, winged sandals, and a staff with two serpents entwined about it, were Mercury's insignia of office.
§ Jove, in a fit of anger, once kicked Vulcan out of Olympus. He fell on the island of Demnos, and was lame ever afterwards.
* The God of the Sun.
† An Athenian place of popular assembly from which a splendid view of Grecian landscape and architecture could be had. Demosthenes in his orations against Philip, took advantage of this to make strong appeals to the patriotism of the people.

A Street in Cairo.

A recent traveller in Egypt has called it "the land of contrasts." The name is appropriate, for two civilisations are there side by side. The ruins of magnificent temples, built of stones quarried under the lash of the Pharaohs, wonderful statuary and the remains of edifices of unequaled grandeur, stand there in sharp contrast with the mean, almost squalid, erections of a race as incapable of appreciating the beauty of the ancient edifices as they are of constructing them. The traveler finds it difficult to realize, as he looks upon the people and the cities sunk in lazy indifference he all but the wants of the hour, that Egyptwas once mighty among the ruling nations of the world. Especially in Cairo, the capital of Egypt, is the contrast conspicuous. There the imposing grandeur of the achievements of bygone generations in close proximity to the tawdry work of modern times, renders the latter still more contemptible.

The city of Cairo covers about three square miles and is surrounded by a wall. Ismail Pasha, the former Khedive, spent enormous sums in beautifying the city according to his notions. New streets were opened, gorgeous buildings were erected, and a system of gas mains laid down. Yet even these modern improvements could not make Cairo a modern city. The antipathies of race and religion existing among its people, rendered it unsafe to open the city to free intercourse. The quarters inhabited respectively by Christians, Jews Turks, etc., are still separated by huge gates, at which a guard of soldiers is placed every night.

To get an idea of the city and surrounding country, as a whole, it is only necessary to ascend to the summit of the citadel, and it is then spread out before the spectator like a map. The following is a graphic description of the scene as described by Dr. James Ludlow: "That silver gleam winding down at our left is the Nile, whose source has been the geographical enigma of all centuries, whose annual overflow redeems from the desert a narrow ribbon of fertility, which has nourished the mightiest empires, and whose combined mysteries and beneficence drew men to worship it in one of the earliest and most influential religions of mankind."

Beyond the river, beneath the sands of the Libyan desert, lie the buried ruins of ancient Memphis, where the prostrate colossal statue of Ramases II., like some giant guard asleep at his post, has been on duty for *three thousand years*. A little to the north, and within an easy carriage drive of a morning, rise the great Pyramids, the largest and *oldest works of man*. So vast were they, that though they have been frequently used as quarries for palaces, fortifications and mosques, they are not from this distance visibly diminished. Around them are tombs and temples in which are buried the secrets of remotest antiquity, over which the Sphinx watches with his motionless lips.

On this side of the river lies the suburb known as Old Cairo, by many believed to be the Babylon mentioned in the first Epistle of Peter, and certainly that Babylon to which Strabo refers, and whose old Roman fort is still visible above the debris of two thousand years.

Directly before us as we look north from the citadel lies Cairo proper. The city was founded by the Fatemite princes in 969 A. D. The planet Mars, or Kaher, being then ascendant, they named the city El-Kaherah, from which the present pronunciation, Cairo, is derived. The forest of minarets and domes, houses and tombs, marks every generation since.

A natural division of the city would be into two sections, the one of the dead, the other of the living; for large districts of it are given up to tombs. Many of these are really memorial mosques, in which lie the bodies of the Caliphs and Mameluke princes. Her and there is a rich man's tomb, at the window of which is a running stream of water and a cup, that the thirsty may drink and bless the memory of the departed. Most of the tombs are unsightly slabs or plastered mounds, hardly distinguishable in color from the deep dust which, unlike our green grass, glares areund them. These cemeteries are perfect Tophets of filth, the lair of mangy dogs and lazared men. The city of the living is majestic from a distance, with its homes of nearly four hundred thousand people, and its four hundred mosques. But when we descend into it we find it compact with as much squalor and misery as can be found elsewhere within the same limits on the globe.

Milk and Butter Trees.

The rich and little-known vegetation of Upper Senegal and Upper Niger includes curious forest specimens, whose fruit or sap furnishes man with food products analogous to milk and butter. In the first place, we may mention a sort of oak called the karite. This tree bears fruit somewhat like that of the horse-chestnut tree, having a white, compact flesh. These nuts, dried in a furnace and then decorticated, are crushed and powdered, and the resulting pastry flour is put into cold water. This forms a white substance of buttery aspect, which rises to the surface of the liquid, and which, beaten and pressed, constitutes a sort of butter which the natives use as a food. Commander Galliéni, who has studied this substance and its production in situ, considers it very nourishing, and thinks that it might also be used in making soaps and candles analogous to those manufactured from paraffine.

In Venezuela, the karite has a vegetable competitor in a tree of another species, the tubayba. In this case, it is the abundant lacteous sap of the tree that is utilized. This is collected by the natives by simply making an incision in the bark. According to explorers, the milk of this tree is fatty, has an agreeable odor, and is nutritive. Perhaps the most remarkable of these milk trees is found in the forest of British Guiana. The pith and bark of this tree contain so large a quantity of sap that the least incision made in the surface caused the vainable liquid to flow. The natives hold it in high esteem as a food. This product, called hyahya, not only resembles milk in appearance, but also in unctuousness and taste.

The provisional committee appointed to enquire into the advisability of building a ship canal between Liverpool and Birmingham has reported in favor of the project.

Critic—"The court painter, Borsts, has been so overrun by the dealers that he has been obliged to institute a reception room." Artist—"That is nothing at all. The dealers run after me so many at once and fight so at the stairs each to get up first, that not one of them has yet to the top got."

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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MADOC, SEPTEMBER 27, 1888.

MADOC'S GREAT FAIR.

The final arrangements for the Madoc Exhibition for 1888 are about completed, and with favorable weather our townspeople may look for a great gathering, and the public is assured of a splendid display of live stock, produce, agricultural and manufactured articles in every department. The entries are already begining to come in, and promise to exceed in numbers and quality those of last year. We believe the list of members will also be largely increased, as everyone must see the benefit of such a live institution in the community. "Practice makes perfect," and several unavoidable defects consequent in a new organization will also be remedied this year, in fact everything will be done in the power of the officers to insure perfect justice and satisfaction to every patron and exhibitor. The special attractions, which we have so often referred to, will also add greatly to the entertainment of the visitors, and the aim of the whole exhibition will be to make it a season of enjoyment to the thousands who will come to see.

We have been requested to make public through these columns the following facts in connection with the Fair:—

Intending exhibitors at the approaching exhibition will bear well in mind that the rule hitherto but partially acted upon will this year be strictly enforced, namely, that all exhibits for the Fair will have to be entered and receipted by the Secretary, A. A. McDonald, on or before the first day of October next, otherwise they will be excluded, as the Secretary's books will be closed on that date. This course is rendered necessary by the fact that the confusion and hurry consequent upon delaying the entries until the last moment, and then handing to the Judges their books, endangers the accuracy of the proceedings and might occasion dissatisfaction. The Judges are requested to report at the Secretary's office and receive their books on or before 10 o'clock of the first and second days of the exhibition, and also receive such instruction as to duties as may be necessary. The public will not be admitted to the Hall until after the completion of the work of the Judges. Exhibitors will also bear in mind that the exhibits, especially in the Hall, will this year be arranged and classified according to departments, under the special instruction and supervision of the Superintendants, Mr. Jefferson Caverly and Mr. Arthur Coe, and no person will be admitted to the Fair in any of its departments without tickets which will be duly provided to those so desiring them. All chairmen of committees are respectfully requested to report as soon as convenient to the Secretary the condition and progress of their several departments so as to ensure a combined effort on the part of all interested with the success of the Fair.

Exhibitors are also notified that class 2 of the prize list is slightly amended by the addition thereto of prizes for 1, 2, and 3 year old mares or geldings, same sums as mentioned.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment.—Vicissitudes of climate, exposure and hardships, tell heavily on soldiers and sailors, sowing the seeds of diseases which may ultimately break up the constitution. Naturally careless of their health a word in season may avert many evils, and may cause them to resort to timely measures without any difficulty or publicity. Holloway's effectual remedies are so suitable, and are so easily adapted for the varied complaints to which our soldiers and sailors are liable, that a supply should always be obtained before proceeding abroad. It may with confidence be stated that many a valuable life might have been saved, or confirmed cripple prevented from begging in the streets, if Holloway's remedies had been used in time.

Direct Importation.

Cross & Mouncey's fall stock, imported direct from Glasgow, Scotland, has just arrived, and is open to the inspection of the public. This firm will now be able to sell the best quality of imported goods at city prices. Their new advt. next week.

J. Harper's bread is not sold at any grocery, but can be had at his own counter for 10 cents a loaf.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—YELLOW fever in the South, smallpox in Buffalo, and typhoid-malaria in Toronto, Belleville, Kingston, and other Canadian cities, is creating general alarm throughout the country. The present season appears to be a fruitful one for contageous diseases.

—The people of China are threatened with the loss of a considerable portion of the tea trade. For the past few years English planters in India have been experimenting in tea culture and the results of their efforts have been very satisfactory. They are said to prepare the tea for market in a superior manner to that of the Chinese, and to have adopted a better method of packing. The demand for Indian tea is consequently on the increase, and the trade is assuming large proportions.

—The agitation for the reduction of letter postage to two cents per half ounce is gaining in force and the new postmaster-general will probably accede to the demand of the public in this important matter. There is also a movement in progress having for its object the reduction of railway mileage to two cents per mile as a maximum rate. At present the passenger rate on railways is altogether too high. Every reduction in England has been found profitable and railway men in Canada would also find it in every respect advantageous to adopt a lower tariff.

—The New York *Independent* publishes some cheerful statistics for the many who desire to know that Chistianity is not losing ground in the new world. Its figures show that there are 138,885 churches, 94,457 ministers, and 19,790,323 church members in the republic. The net gains for the year past were 6,434 churches, 4,505 ministers, and 774,861 communicants. Every day of the year on an average thus saw 17 churches, 12 ministers and 2,129 communicants added to the church militant. From this it would appear that Ingersoll has not yet succeeded in the work of superseding Christianity.

—The number of otherwise first-class men who have been cut off in the prime of their days through drink has appeared of late unusually large. If it were possible to make a daily record of all deaths directly traceable to this evil it would show our country to be under a ceaseless epidemic more destructive than the smallpox, which, a year or two ago, got us so much notice throughout the world, inasmuch as it takes more lives, and, except for this, more valuable ones. The reason we do not become notorious for this is that other countries are just as bad, and the whole world is joined in a conspiracy of silence on the subject.

—A WORD to our citizens. The two days of the exhibition next week will see a large crowd of visitors—many of them comparative strangers—in Madoc. It is largely in the interests of our business community that they be favorably impressed with the live appearance and go-aheadativeness of the place, and for this purpose our merchants should fix up their respective places of business in the most attractive manner possible, and bring their best goods along with their best looks to the front. Let the whole village clean up, fix up, and put on its best attire, and let us meet every visitor as though we were glad to see them and would like them to come again. It will do the place good, financially and socially. Most of our merchants have advertised liberally for this fall exhibition, and we are sure the masses who will visit us will fully appreciate this desire to cultivate their trade.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE REVIEW:

SIR,—I saw a communication some weeks ago signed "Taxpayer," asking some pertinent questions of our Reeve, and I have been looking for his reply. Now, sir, I think it is due from the Reeve to the citizens that he should give the information asked for. If those amounts have been paid, so much the better; if not, the sooner they are the better. The Reeve is the servant of the people, and should always be courteous and willing to answer any reasonable question that may be asked in connection with our village affairs. I do not take it that "Taxpayer" says that there is anything wrong, but seeing the statement in the proceedings of the County Council I think it is due to "Taxpayer," and to the Reeve and Council, that everyone may know something about our affairs. If the Reeve will not answer the question would our Treasurer or Chairman of the Finance Committee? It does not matter which of the Treasurers, as I believe we have two.

ANOTHER TAXPAYER.

Cardigan overcoats at Roberts'. The only place in Madoc where they can be bought.

A lunch counter in connection with the bakery, at J. Harper's.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$1 00 to $1 02
Spring Wheat	1 00 to 1 00
Barley	68 to 68
Rye	60 to 65
Oats	35 to 40
Peas	70 to 75
Buckwheat	50 to 60
Corn	80 to 85
Flour per 100 lbs.	2 50 to 2 75
Butter per pound	20 to 20
Eggs per dozen	13 to 13
Lard per pound	12 to 12
Potatoes per bag	65 to 70
Hay per ton	12 00 to 14 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

GIRL WANTED.

For general housework. Apply to
MRS. J. R. ORR.

To all Visitors

ATTENDING

MADOC FAIR

We extend an open invitation to call and examine our goods, as special inducements will be made during Fair week.

We keep a very fine line of Hanging and Table Lamps, Plated Ware, Cutelry, Stoves, Tinware, &c., and parties buying are sure to get good satisfaction for their investment.

M. W. CONNOR & CO.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

GERMAN DRESS FLANNELS

in all patterns and colors, are a great feature in the new stock we are showing. The patterns are extra nice, they're stylish, and new. You can't go wrong in any of them for they're fashionable and new. You'll positively have to see to be convinced, and an early call will give you the chance to see the stock before it has been too much culled.

JOHN DALE & SON.

JUST OPENED!

THE BEST STOCK OF

Boots, Shoes and Clothing,

EVER SHOWN IN MADOC.

Quality and Style equal to the best ordered goods.

COME AND SEE.

Also a large stock of

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

will be opened up this week.

T. ROBERTS.
Weiss Block.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS,

—AT—

J. ROBERTSON'S OLD STAND.

Having bought the Stock, I have marked everything

AWAY DOWN.

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

BOUND TO SELL.

E HILL.

FALL STOCK

—AT—

THE 4 BIG

MADOC.

JUST ARRIVED

500 Shirts and Drawers,	200 Men's and Boys' Suits,	20 pieces grey & check flannel,
200 Top Shirts,	100 Pairs Pants,	10 " scarlet & white flannel,
200 Cardigan Jackets,	100 Pairs Overalls,	50 " wool Tweeds,
300 Pairs Wool Socks,	75 Pieces Dress Goods,	50 " Fullcloth,

And a lot of Towels, Table Linens, Tickens, Velvets, Plushes, Table Oilcloths, Shawls, Jerseys, Handkerchiefs, Collars, and Ties.

Any goods you want from the above list you will find extra value for the money.

T. McNAMARA.

Remember the Madoc Fair,

2nd & 3rd October, '88.

REMEMBER

It is Tuesday night, October 2nd, Madoc will be all ablaze.

REMEMBER THE GRAND PROCESSION

Tuesday Night. The biggest show ever in town.

REMEMBER

Cattle Dealers will be at Madoc Fair, 2nd & 3rd October, to pay good dollars for Cattle and Sheep

REMEMBER

THE GRAND WEDDING

On the Fair Ground on Wednesday afternoon, at four o'clock.

Remember above all, that there is $1,500 to be paid in prizes at Madoc Fair, 2nd and 3rd October.

Remember to come to the

Masonic Hall on Wednesday and see the best show. Only equalled by the Toronto exhibition.

Remember to see the horse show and speeding in the ring on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoon.

Remember there will be the biggest lot of fine cattle on the Fair Grounds, Wednesday, 3rd October, that were ever in one place at the same time in North Hastings.

Mothers, Remember the Baby Show at Madoc Fair, 2nd and 3rd October.

Reduced rates on all railways and stage lines to Madoc Fair, Oct. 2nd and 3rd.

REMEMBER THE GRAND CONCERT

In the Masonic Hall on Wednesday evening, 3rd October. See posters and programmes.

Come Everyone to Madoc Fair

TUESDAY AND STAY OVER WEDNESDAY.

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXII.—HOLY MATRIMONY.

The way of the transgressor went easy for a while with Hugh Massinger. His sands ran smoother than he could himself have expected. His two chief bugbears faded away by degrees before the strong light of facts into pure nonentity. Rolf did not know that Elsie Challoner lay dead and buried in a lonely grave at Orfordness; and Winifred Meysey was not left a ward in Chancery, or otherwise inconvenienced and strictly tied up in her plans for marrying him. On the contrary, the affairs of the deceased were arranged exactly as Hugh himself would have wished them to be ordered. The will in particular was a perfect gem; Hugh could have thrown his arms round the blameless attorney who drew it up; Mrs. Meysey appointed sole executrix and guardian of the infant; the estate and Hall Beauchamp absolutely and without remainder to Winifred in person; a life interest in certain specified sums only, as arranged by settlement, to the relict herself; and the coast all clear for Hugh Massinger.

Everything indeed had turned out for the best. The late Squire had chosen the happiest possible moment for dying. The infant and the guardian were on Hugh's own side. There need be no long engagement, no tremulous expectation of dead men's shoes now; nor would Hugh have to put up for an indefinite term of years with the nuisance of a father-in-law's perpetual benevolent interference and well-meant dictation. Even the settlements, those tough documents, would be all drawn up to suit his own digestion. As Hugh sat, deliciously lugubrious, in the dining-room at Whitestrand with Mr. Heberden, the family solicitor, two days after the funeral, he could hardly help experiencing a certain subdued sense of something exceedingly akin to stifled gratitude in his own soul towards that defective breech-loader which had relieved him at once of so many embarrassments, and made him practically Lord of the Manor of Consumptum per Mare, in the hundred of Danwich and county of Suffolk, containing by admeasurement so many acres, roods, and perches, be the same more or less—and mostly less, indeed, as the years proceeded.

But for that slight drawback, Hugh cared as yet absolutely nothing. One only trouble, one kill-joy, darkened his view from the Hall windows. Every principal room in the house faced due south. Wherever he looked, from the drawing-room or the dining room, the library or the vestibule, the boudoir or the billiard-room, the Whitestrand poplar rose straight and sheer, as conspicuous as ever, by the brink of the Chad, where sea and stream met together on debatable ground in angry encounter. Its ragged boles formed the one striking and beautiful object in the whole prospect across those desolate flats of sand and salt marsh, but to Hugh Massinger that ancient tree had now become instinct with awe and horror—a visible memorial of his own crime—for it *was* a crime—and of poor dead Elsie in her nameless grave by the Low Lighthouse. He grew to regard it as Elsie's monument. Day after day, while he stopped at Whitestrand, he rose up in the morning with sobbing breast from his sleepless bed—for how could he sleep, with the breakers that drowned and cast ashore his dear dead Elsie thundering wild songs of triumph from the bar in his ears?—and gazed out of his window at the dreary patch of poplar, to see that accusing tree with its gnarled roots confronting him ever, full in face, and poisoning his success with its mute witness to his murdered victim. Every time he looked out upon it he heard once more that wild, wild cry, as of a stricken life, when Elsie plunged into the careering current. Every time the wind shrieked through its creaking branches in the lonely night, the shrieks went to his heart like so many living human voices crying for sympathy. He hated and detested himself in the very midst of his success. He had sold his own soul for a wasted strip of swamp and marsh and brake and sandhill, and he found in the end that it profited him nothing.

Still, time brings alleviation to most earthly troubles. Even remorse grows duller with age—till the day comes for it to burst out afresh in fuller force than ever, and goad its victim on to a final confession. Days and weeks and months rolled by, and Hugh Massinger by slow degrees began to feel that Othello was himself again. He wrote, as of old, his brilliant leaders every day regularly for the *Morning Telephone*: he slashed three-volume novels with as much vigour as ever, and rather more cynicism and cruelty than before, in the *Monday Register*: he touched the tender stops of various quills, warbling his Doric lay to Ballade and Sonnet, in the wonted woods of the *Pimlico Magazine* with endless versatility. Nor was that all. He played high in the evening at Pallaviani's, more recklessly even than had been his ancient use: for was not his future now assured to him? and did not the horrid picture of his dead drowned Elsie, tossed friendless on the bare beach at Orfordness, haunt him and sting him with its perpetual presence to seek in the feverish excitement of roulette some momentary forgetfulness of his life's tragedy? True, his rhymes were sadder and gloomier now than of old, and his play wilder: no more of the rollicking, humorous, happy-go-lucky ballad-mongering that alternated in the *Echoes from Calliachus* with his more serious verses: his sincerest laughter, he knew himself, with some pale ghost straight, Such Elsie left him. But in their lieu had come a reckless abandonment that served very well at first sight for real mirth or heartfelt geniality. In the old days, Hugh had always cultivated a certain casual vein of cheerful pessimism: he had posed as the man who drags the lengthening chain of life behind him good-humouredly: now, a grim sardonic smile usurped the place of his pessimistic bonhomie, and filled his pages with a Carlylese gloom that was utterly alien to his inborn nature. Even his lighter work showed traces of the change. His wayward articles "Is Death Worth Dying?" in the *Nineteenth Century*, was full of bitterness; and his clever skit on the Blood-and-Thunder school of fiction, entitled the *Eutuliad*, and published as a Christmas "shilling shocker," had a sting and a venom in it that were wholly wanting to his earlier performances in the same direction. The critics said Massinger was suffering from a shallow spasm of Byronic affectation. He knew himself he was really suffering from a profound fit of utter self-contempt and wild despairing carelessness of consequence. The world moves, however, as Galileo remarked, in spite of our sorrows. Three months after Wyville Meysey's death, Whitestrand received its new master. It was strange to find any but Meyseys at the Hall, for Meyseys had dwelt there from time immemorial; the first of the bankers, even, though of a younger branch, having purchased the estate with his newly-gotten gold from an elder and ruined representative of the main stock. The wedding was a very quiet affair, of course; half mourning at best, with no show or temfoolery: and what was of more importance to Hugh, the arrangements for the settlements were most satisfactory. The family solicitor wasn't such a fool as to make things unpleasant for his new client. Winifred was a nice little body in her way, too; affectionately proud of her captive poet; and from a lofty height of marital superiority, Hugh rather liked the pink and white small woman than otherwise. But he didn't mean to live much at Whitestrand either—"At least while your mother lasts, my child," he said cautiously to Winifred, letting her down gently by gradual stages, and saving his own reputation for kindly consideration at the same moment. "The good old soul would naturally like still to feel herself mistress in her own house. It would be cruelty to mothers-in-law to disturb her now. Whenever we come down, we'll come down strictly on a visit to her. But for ourselves, we'll nest for the present in London."

Nesting in London suited Winifred, for her part, excellently well. In poor papa's day, indeed, the Meyseys had felt themselves of late far too deeply impoverished—since the sandhills swallowed up the Yondstream farms—even to go up to town in a hired house for a few weeks or so in the height of the season, as they had once been wont to do, during the golden age of the agricultural interest. The struggle to keep up appearances in the old home on a reduced income had occupied to the full their utmost energies during these latter days of universal depression. So London was to Winifred a practically almost unknown world, rich in potentialities of varied enjoyment. She had been there but seldom, on a visit to friends; and she knew nothing as yet of that brilliant circle that gathers round Mrs. Bouverie Barton's Wednesday evenings, where Hugh Massinger was able to introduce her with distinction and credit. True, the young couple began life on a small scale, in a quiet little house—most æsthetically decorated on economical principles—down a side-street in the remote recesses of Philistine Bayswater. But Hugh's coterie, though unsuccessful, was nevertheless *exquisite* distinguished: he was hand-in-love with the whole Cheyne Row set—the Royal Academicians still in embryo; the Bishops Designate of fate who at present held suburban curacies; the Cabinet Ministers whose budget yet lingered in domestic arrears; the germinating judges whose chances of the ermine were confined in main perspective to soup at sessions, or the smallest of small deviling for rising juniors. They were not rich in this world's goods, those discounted celebrities; but they were a lively crew, full of fun and fancy, and they delighted Winifred by their juvenile exuberance of wit and eloquence. She voted the men with their wives, when they had any—which wasn't often, for Bohemia can seldom afford the luxury of matrimony—the most charming society she had ever met; and Bohemia in return voted "little Mrs. Massinger," in the words of its accepted mouthpiece and spokesman, Hatherley, "as witty a piece of Eve's flesh as any in Illyria." The little "arrangement in pink and white" became, indeed, quite a noted personage in the narrow world of Cheyne Row society.

To say the truth, Hugh detested Whitestrand. He never wanted to go near the place again, now that he had made himself in very deed its lord and master. He hated the house, the grounds, the river; but above all he hated that funereal poplar, that seemed to rise up and menace him each time he looked at it with the pains and penalties of his own evil conscience. At Easter, Winifred dragged him home once more, to visit the relict in her lonely mansion. The Bard went, as in duty bound; but the duty was more than commonly distasteful. They reached Whitestrand late at night, and were shown up stairs at once into a large front bedroom. Hugh's heart leaped up in his mouth when he saw it. It was Elsie's room: the room into which he had climbed on that fateful evening; the room bound closest up in his memory with the hideous abiding nightmare of his poisoned life; the room he had never since dared to enter; the room he had hoped never more to look upon.

"Are we to sleep here, Winnie?" he cried aghast, in a tone of the utmost horror and dismay. And Winifred, looking up at him in silent surprise, answered merely in an unconcerned voice: "Why, yes, my dear boy; what's wrong with the room? It's good enough. We're to sleep here, of course—certainly."

He dared say no more. To remonstrate would be madness. Any reason he gave must seem inadequate. But he would sooner have slept on the bare ground by the river-side than have slept that night in that desecrated and haunted room of Elsie's.

He did *not* sleep. He lay awake all the long hours through, and murmured to himself, ten thousand times over, "Elsie, Elsie, Elsie, Elsie!" His lips moved as he murmured sometimes. Winifred opened her eyes once—he felt her open them, though it was as dark as pitch—and seemed to listen. One's senses grow preternaturally sharp in the night watches. Could she have heard that mute movement of his silent lips? He hoped not. No: it was impossible. But he lay awake till morning in a deadly terror, the cold sweat standing in big drops on his brow, haunted through the long vigils of the dreary night by that picture of Elsie, in her pale white dress, with arms uplifted above her helpless head, flinging herself wildly from the dark black poplar, the gloom of evening, upon the tender mercies of the swift dark water.

Elsie, Elsie, Elsie, Elsie! It was for this he had sold and betrayed his Elsie!

In the morning when he rose, he went over to the window—Elsie's window, round whose sides the rich wistaria clambered so luxuriantly—and looked out with weary sleepless eyes across the weary dreary stretch of barren Suffolk scenery. It was still winter, and the wistaria on the wall stood bald and naked and bare of foliage. How different from the time when Elsie lived there! He could see where the bough had broken with his weight that awful night of Elsie's disappearance. He gazed vacantly across the lawn and meadow towards the tumbling sandhills. "Winifred," he said—he was in no good mood just then to call her Winnie—"what a big bare bundle of straight tall switches that poplar is! So gaunt and stiff! I hate the very sight of it. It's a great disfigurement. I wonder your people ever stood it so long, blocking out the view from their drawing room windows."

Winifred rose from the dressing-table and looked out by his side in blank surprise. "Why, Hugh," she cried, noting both his unwonted tone and the absence of the new customary pet form of her name, "how can you say so? I call it just lovely. Blocking out the view, indeed! Why it *is* the view. There's nothing else. It's the only good point in the whole picture. I love to see it even in winter—the dear old poplar—so tall and straight—with its twigs etched out in black and grey against the sky like that. I love it better than anything else at Whitestrand."

Hugh drummed his fingers on the frosted pane impatiently. "For my part, I hate it," he answered in a short but sullen tone. "Whenever I come to live at Whitestrand, I shall never rest till I've cut it down and stubbed it up from the roots entirely."

"Hugh!"

There was something in the accent that made him start. He knew why. It reminded him of Elsie's voice as she cried aloud "Hugh!" in her horror and agony upon that fatal evening by the grim old poplar.

"Well, Winnie," he answered much more tenderly. The tone had melted him.

Winifred flung her arms around him with every sign of grief and dismay and burst into a sudden flood of tears. "O Hugh," she cried, "you don't know what you say: you can't think how you grieve me.—Don't you know why? You must surely guess it.—It isn't that the Whitestrand poplar's a famous tree—a seamark for sailors—a landmark for all the country round—historical almost not to say celebrated! It isn't that it was mentioned by Fuller and Drayton, and I'm sure I don't know how many other famous people—poor papa knew, and was fond of quoting them. It's not for all that, though for that alone I should be sorry to lose it, sorrier than for anything else in all Whitestrand. But, oh, Hugh, that *you* should say so! That *you* should say, "For my part, I hate it."—Why, Hugh, it was on the roots of that very tree, you know, that you saw me for the very first time in my life, as I sat there dangling my hat—with Elsie. It was from the roots of that tree that I first saw you and fell in love with you when you jumped off Mr. Rolf's yawl to rescue my poor little half crown hat for me.—It was there you first won my heart—my poor little heart.—And to think you really want to cut down that tree would nearly, very nearly break it.—Hugh, dear Hugh, never, never, never say so?"

No man can see a woman cry unmoved. To do so is more or less than human. Hugh laid her head tenderly on his big shoulder, soothed and kissed her with loving gentleness, swore he was speaking without due thought or reflection, declared that he loved that tree every bit as much in his heart as she herself did, and pacified her gradually by every means in his large repertoire of masculine blandishments. But deep down in his bosom he crushed his despair. If ever he came to live at Whitestrand, then, that hateful tree must for ever rise up in mute accusation to bear witness against him!

It could not! It should not! He could never stand it. Either they must never live at Whitestrand at all, or else—or else, in some way unknown to Winifred, he must manage to do away with the Whitestrand poplar.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Stream of Silver.

There is a stream of silver pouring into Washington at the rate of half a million dollars' worth a day. It comes in the shape of fresh, glittering new dollars, standard silver dollars of the vintage of 1888, with the milling unnicked and the face of the Goddess of Liberty fresh from the stamp. The stream is flowing at present from the Philadelphia mint, but before long the sluice gate will be switched around and the shining flood will be turned in from New York, then, after a time, from New Orleans, and finally from San Francisco, thus giving the United States a silver belt that will outshine even that of a champion pugilist. The Adams Express Company carries the silver in trunks or iron-bound boxes, guarded by armed men. At this end of the line the silver is carried direct to the Treasury Department in great iron-latticed waggons, that look like the animal cages in a menagerie. As the treasury the boxes are taken into the building and into the basement, then down a winding stairway in the north-east corner of the building into the sub-basement, where the air at present has an odour of soft mustiness that brings thoughts of mysterious treasures, hidden gold, stories of Capt. Kidd, and similar ideas. The visions of the mystic are suddenly dispelled by a prosy, business-like door of grated iron that bars the way and brings the visitor to a halt.—

A Wise Old Horse.

There is hardly a person in Gallatia, Ill., but what knows "Old Sam," a large gray horse belonging to J. W. Watkins. Last Saturday "Old Sam" visited the blacksmith shop so often that he was led out several times during the day. Sunday morning early he took his stand in front of the shop, and there he remained all day in the hot sun, never leaving except when led away by his owner. Monday evening, as soon as unhitched, he left his feed, which had been placed in the wagon-bed, and again took up his stand in front of the blacksmith shop. By this time considerable of a crowd had gathered at Weber's store, and it was suggested that "Old Sam" wanted shoeing. The blacksmith was sent for, and on opening the shop door "Old Sam" walked in and stood prefectly still without bridle or any one holding while the shoes were being nailed on. As soon as the job was completed he went back to his feed, and has not visited the shop since. The people are proud of "Old Sam" and think him a very smart horse, and why shouldn't they?

Quick Temper.

A matter not unworthy of remark is the almost universal claim laid to that supposed-to-be undesirable possession, a quick temper. "I have a frightfully quick temper!" is an assertion often made without any sign of regret, rather with evident self-complacency. And how often, when, with the intention of saying something pleasing, we remarked upon the sweetness of a friend's disposition to the friend in person, are we met with the reply, "Oh, you're quite mistaken; I'm one of the quickest-tempered people in the world!" given in a tone that does not imply modest depreciation of a compliment, but a decided sense of unappreciated merit.

Now this willingness—eagerness, it may even, without exaggeration, be called—to be convicted of what is acknowledged to be a fault, strikes one as a curious anomaly. No one would answer, if told, "You are very truthful." "Oh, no, I'm a constant liar;" nor, if complimented upon consistent attention to her own business, would respond, "On the contrary, scandal-mongering is my favorite occupation." At least, no one would give either of these answers in the serious way in which the claim to the possession of a hot temper is made. May there not be, underlying this inconsistency and explaining it, a misconception of the real meaning and source of a quick temper? To many minds, this undesirable trait seems to be the outcome of many very admirable qualities. To be hot-tempered means, inferentially, in such mental vocabularies, to be generous, and large-minded, and unselfish, and—after a little lapse of time—forgiving. But I maintain that it means exactly the reverse of all these things. If a man be quick-tempered, if he give way to anger quickly and unrighteously (for I leave out of the question entirely that righteous wrath which rises for good reason only, and is quite a different matter from temper), he is not generous, for he shows no regard for the comfort of those around him; he is not unselfish, for it is safe to say that in nine cases out of ten, if not in ten out of ten, his fury is kindled by some fancied slight to himself, and is allowed to blaze simply as an illumination in honor of his self esteem; he is not forgiving, because, though he may recover quickly from his aberration, and soon be perfectly urbane to the whilom victim of it, the restoration is simply forgetfulness, and to forget the injury inflicted upon another by his own hasty words is by no means synonymous with forgiveness of injuries he himself may have received. Last of all, he is not large-minded. I am convinced that a quick temper is an unfailing indication of a limited intelligence and a lack of mental quickness. If the mind were large enough to grasp the true relations of things, to see how small a point in the universe this temper-rousing episode occupied, and if it could see this quickly—in a flash of thought—the outburst would be averted.

Hawks Useful to Farmers.

The Report of the Commissioner of Agriculture for 1887, recently issued, includes a report of the assistant ornithologist of the Department, Dr. A. K. Fisher, on the food of hawks and owls. This is based on the examination of one thousand and seventy-two stomachs of these rapacious birds, and will prove of special interest to farmers. In Massachusetts, for instance, the three commonest large hawks are the marsh hawk,—usually seen flying low over meadows and marshes, and conspicuous for its white rump,—and the red-tailed and the red-shouldered hawks.

The two latter are most often noticed soaring high in air, and among people generally are known as "hen-hawks," implying that they prey upon poultry.

Dr. Fisher and his associates examined the stomachs of three hundred and eleven red-tailed hawks, with the following results: Twenty-five contained poultry; four contained quails; five contained crows; thirty-five contained other birds—sparrows, etc.; *two hundred and three contained mice*; fifty-five contained other mammals; and twenty-four contained insects.

Of red-shouldered hawks, one hundred and two stomachs were examined. Out of this number, only one contained poultry, while sixty-one contained mice, twenty contained other mammals, and forty contained insects. No farmer ought to be long in deciding that such "hen-hawks" as these are friends rather than enemies. Two hundred and three stomachs of the red-tailed hawks contained two hundred and seventy mice. Such efficient farm-hands may surely be spared a chicken or two now and then.

Concerning our two other common summer hawks,—Cooper's and the sharp-shinned,—the verdict is rather less favorable. Out of forty-six stomachs of Cooper's hawks, eight contained poultry, while only one contained mice. The larger part contained other birds, from pigeons to sparrows. Of sharp shinned hawks, forty-eight stomachs were examined. Only one contained poultry, four mice, and thirty-six sparrows, warblers, and other birds.

All in all, there figures are not very alarming, and for the present at least, after so many years of persecution, it seems that our hawks may safely be left alone, to "be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth."

Selling a Chinese Girl.

A man named Menzies has been sentenced at Victoria, B. C., to eight months' imprisonment for selling a Chinese girl for $150 to a Chinaman. Menzies, who does not seem to have known the serious nature of the offence he was committing, took the girl to several of the clergymen of the city, but all refused to perform a ceremony which would be incomprehensible to the Chinese couple and therefore not binding upon their consciences. Menzies then gave the girl to the Chinaman and told them they were married. Judge Gray, in sentencing the accused, was very severe upon Menzies for trying to misuse a sacred ordinance of the Christian Church to carry out his unholy purpose, and declared: "If the contracting parties are heathens, let them be married according to heathen rites binding on their consciences, or if necessary that there should be a civil marriage let them go to a civil magistrate or the registrar. I cannot understand the sacred service of a Christian church being so prostituted and dishonored. It is no answer to say the Chinese buy and sell these women, and not regard marriage in the light we do. You belong to what we believe a higher scale of civilization and ought to feel that bartering children for prostitution, whether under the form of marriage or otherwise, is a disgrace as well as a crime."

Chinese Laundrymen.

The question has frequently been asked by Americans, "Do these Chinamen wash clothes in China? How is it that nearly all who come here enter the laundry business? Do they love it?" No, they do not love it any more than any other kind of labor. They did not even know what the "Melican" shirt looked like, much less how to treat one, before they came to America. Laundry work in China is invariably done by women, and when a man steps into a woman's occupation he loses his social standing.

They become laundrymen here simply because there is no other occupation by which they can make money as surely and quickly. The prejudice against the race has much to do with it. They are fine cooks, neat and faithful servants, and above all, very skillful mechanics at any trade they have a mind to try. In the western states, where their value is better understood, they are used in as many different positions as any other foreigners, and the laundry business is occupied only by those who fail to find other employment.

NO OTHER ALTERNATIVE.

But here in New York as yet there is no other alternative. Many an able minded man as well as skillful mechanic who came to America to better his condition may be found wielding the polishing irons in a New York Chinese laundry. It takes from seventy-five dollars to two hundred dollars to start one of these Chinese wash houses, and the way most of these laundries are started would give valuable tips even to an American Wall street deacon. The main expenditure in a Chinese laundry is a stove and a trough for washing and partitions for dry room and sleeping apartment, and a sign.

As a rule it requires $100 to open a laundry in New York. But this amount is a fortune to a newly arrived Chinaman, and unless he starts immediately into the laundry business, he would become a burden to some of his friends. The Chinese immigrant, unlike his European compatriots, never comes here unless he is safely surrounded by friends or relatives upon his arrival. These immediately initiate him into the mysteries of the laundry business. In some friendly laundry the newcomer is placed under a six months' apprenticeship, beginning at the wash tub, until he reaches the ironing table, and lastly the polishing board. An apprentice begins with $3 per week and board, and a gradual addition of $1 per week after the first month, until he is able to take charge of a laundry himself. Then if he has money he hires a place and hangs out his sign. If not he goes to one or two friends, and they will call a "whey" or syndicate for his benefit in the following manner.

MYSTERIES OF THE "WHEY."

Suppose I have an established laundry, and want to borrow $200 at a certain per centum premium, but I cannot find any one Chinaman who is able to loan me the amount. I put up a notice in Mott street that upon such and such a day I wish to make a "whey" of twenty men, who all are supposed to be situated like myself, each wanting to borrow $200. When we twenty borrowers all come together we each put down $10. Then each one secretly writes upon a slip of paper the amount of interest he is willing to give to get the $200. These slips are carefully sealed and thrown into a bowl. At a given time they are opened, and to the highest bidder goes the $200, less the interest, which is invariable deducted immediately from the principal.

Frequently as high as $4 is offered for the use of $10 for a single month. In such cases each of the nineteen other borrowers gives to the lucky one only $6 apiece for the $10 apiece which they make him pay next month. Then the next highest bidder gets the $200, less the interest he offered, and so on, until the entire twenty, at twenty different times, have obtained the use of this $200; but the one that comes the last, having offered the least interest of them all, reaps the harvest of the "whey." This method is adopted by most Chinese laundrymen in New York and other large cities to open new laundries. It partakes of the gaming flavor which is captivating to every true Celestial.

The Stars.

How many stars do you see when you look up to the sky, on a clear, moonless night? Some people would say it they were asked this question: "Oh, hundreds!" or "thousands!" And some might even go to the length of millions; but very few would give an exact answer.

Well, astronomers tell us that on a good night, with good eyes, we can see from two to three thousand stars. The actual number of stars which may be seen without a telescope, is two or three thousand overhead; five or six thousand round the whole world. But, with the help of the telescope, Sir William Herschel, the astronomer, calculated twenty million stars round the whole world—twenty million suns; for stars are only distant suns.

They must be very distant indeed, you will say, because they look so much smaller than the sun. And they are very distant. Alpha Centauri, the nearest star, whose distance we know is two hundred and seventy-five thousand times as far away as the distance of the sun from the earth—two hundred and twenty-five thousand times ninety-one millions of miles, or millions of millions of miles! The light from Alpha Centauri, which we see, started three and a half years it ago. All those three and a half years it has been flashing onward at the rate of one hundred and eighty-eight thousand miles each second—it has traveled one hundred and eighty-eight thousand miles with each tick of the clock! That shows us how very far off Alpha Centauri is.

Perhaps you know the bright star called Sirius—that star which blazes in the southern sky, shining by turns red and blue, green and white? That light from Sirius left its surface twenty years ago. Sirius is so far off that it has taken the light twenty years to reach the world.

Wife—John, dear, if it should be my misfortune to die before you do, do you think you would marry again? Husband—Well, I dunno, my love. Until it comes to him, no man can tell how he would be able to stand prosperity.

Jinks—"Johnson wants to borrow $100 from me. Is he good?" Binks—"Yes, with proper securities." Jinks—"What would you suggest?" Binks—"A chain and padlock, a pair of handcuffs and a dog. That would be enough, I think, to hold him."

WIT AND WISDOM.

Smith (deaf)—What's the matter, Jones? Jones—I've got the headache. Smith (who mistakes it for toothache)—Why don't you have it [illegible]

A boy's description of having a tooth pulled: "Pa expressed it, and all as anything we have seen; it was worth it killed me the tooth came out."

"Stewardess, stewardess!" screamed the old lady in a storm, "my room is flooded; do, please, ask the captain to rent me one of those water-tight compartments. I declare this is perfectly dreadful."

Homely girl (confidently)—"Last night Mr. Nicefellow said I had the sweetest face he ever gazed on." Sympathetic friend (fervently)—"How he must love you!"

"George, don't," exclaimed she; "you are altogether too much like the Anthracite Coal Trust." "Think so, my dear?" "Yes, the nearer the winter season draws near the tighter you squeeze."

Equal to the occasion. He (summering in the country)—"Shall I assist you over the wire fence, Maude?" She—"No, I can do very nicely by myself; and in the meantime, Charley, I wish you would study that bank of clouds in the west and tell me if it looks like rain."

Husband—I'm afraid, my dear, that this amateur theatrical entertainment is likely to prove a bore. Wife—It may, John; but, for heaven's sake, remember that it is an amateur entertainment, and when the curtain drops after each act don't pick up your hat and go out.

"How is it, my dear," said a husband to his wife, "that while you and your sister Ellen are so much alike in most respects, you are married and she prefers to remain single. Surely she has had offers enough." "Yes, love, but Ellen was always more difficult to please than I."

A Terrible Revenge.—Miss De Pink—No, Mr. Suitor, it can never be. I shall never marry a widower. The idea! Catch me walking in any other woman's shoes. Mr. Suitor (departing)—I had no intention, Miss De Pink, of offering you my late wife's shoes. You wouldn't get them on.

Woman (to tramp)—"If I give you a nice dinner will you help me put up some patent self-rolling window curtains?"

Tramp—"No, ma'am. I'll saw wood, carry in coal, or dig post-holes, but I wouldn't help a woman on window-curtains if she gave me a Delmonico spread."

Mrs. O'Harrity—"Now put in another quart."

Grocer (putting in second quart): "Why didn't you ask for a half-gallon at first and have done with it?"

Mrs. O'Harrity: "Och, bless yer sowl! One quart is for meself and the t'other is for Mrs. Casey."

A Frenchman of this city having received the photograph of a lady, asked a friend what was customary under the circumstances. "Compliment her," said the friend. "Tell her its beauty is very rare." "I beg to make ze acknowledgmeng, madame," he said to her at their next meeting, "Zee beauty of madame is vair scarce."

Everybody has been served but Tommy, whom his father has completely forgotten. Of course, he would not ask for his dinner, having been admonished not to ask for things at table. But presently his mother, requiring a plate, called the servant to fetch one, whereupon Tommy remarked timidly: "Take mine, mamma; you see it's quite clean."

A poorly-clad little girl came into the store of one our stationers recently. She wished to buy some writing-paper, and finally was shown some for five cents a quire.

"How much will half a quire be?" she inquired in a half-fed, plaintive little voice.

"Three cents," replied the clerk.

"If you please I'll take the other half," was the quick response.

A MODERN TRUST.

Would-be customer—"Will you trust me for a few things for a couple of days?"

Grocer—"Come around in a couple of days and I will."

Would-be customer—"But I will have the money then."

Grocer—"Then is when I would trust you!"

Sunday Laws in Chicago.

Several thousand citizens of Chicago met in the Central Music hall, Chicago, last Sunday to discuss the question of Sunday observance and agitate for the enforcement of the existing Sunday laws. The remarkable feature of the meeting was that the people present were nearly all of German and Scandinavian birth, the elements which were always represented as opposed to any strict observance of the day of rest. The addresses of the speakers were in German and Norwegian, and it was contended that the foreign-born population of Chicago was quite as anxious to see the Sunday laws kept as native Americans. The dissipation and crime which mark the Chicago Sunday were vigorously denounced, and set resolutions were adopted looking to the suppression of these evils. The American Sunday is one of those free institutions of the Republic which Canada is very glad to get along without.

The Youth who Died for Love.

A visitor to a noted ruin on the Rhine was shown over the premises by the old janitor, who explained all about the castle.

Janitor—"This is the celebrated hunger tower."

Visitor—"How did it get that name?"

"Do you see yon skeleton in the corner?"

"I do."

"That is the skeleton of the wretched page who dared to aspire to the affections of the beautiful Countess Drachenfels, and who for his crime was locked up in this tower and perished wretchedly from hunger and thirst. Alas, poor youth!" added the janitor, wiping away a dry tear.

"His skeleton seems to be falling to pieces."

"Yes, but I have already made arrangements with the village sexton, who furnished this one, to procure me a nice new one.

To Cure a Corn.

There is no lack of so called cures for the common ailment know as corns. The vegetable, animal, and mineral kingdoms have been ransacked for cures. It is a simple matter to remove corns without pain, for if you will go to any druggist or medicine dealer and buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and apply it as directed the thing is done. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

GOLDEN GRAINS.

Never think that you can make yourself great by making another less.

A single bad habit will mar an otherwise faultless character, as an ink drop soileth the pure white page.

Beecher said if you do not love your garden enough to care for it as you would for a baby, better let it alone. Flowers will not be put off with arm's length cordiality.

Emerson said it is a part of prudence to face every claimant, and pay every just demand on your time, your talents, or your heart. Always pay, for, first or last, you must pay your entire debt.

Barrow says the fruits of the earth do not more obviously require labor and cultivation to prepare them for our use and subsistence, than our faculties demand instruction and regulation in order to qualify us to become upright and valuable members of society, useful to others, or happy in ourselves.

The Independent reminds its readers that it is always a bad mark for any one if his character will not bear the test of familiar acquaintance, and always a good mark if it will bear this test. It is only by this test that we really know what men are in the abiding principles which govern them.

The Christian Union says, when we are animated by evil thoughts or unkind desires, when we are prompted to revenge a wrong, to reproach a failing, to say bitter words, or to do cruel deeds, then is the time for delay. Then may we well wait, and suffer these baneful feelings to cool and better ones to take their place. But if there is any righteous deed to be done, any justice to establish, any kindness to express, any love to manifest, any joy to diffuse, let us hasten to give it form and voice, knowing that there is neither time to waste nor space to pause in the blessed work of doing good.

Birds Transporting Birds.

"Do large birds transport smaller ones through the air?" Is a question with which ornithologists are now occupied. Swans, coots, and moorhens carry their young on their backs whilst swimming, and, according to a writer in "St. James's Gazette," they transport them whilst flying.

The mallard has been known to convey its young from an oak twenty-five feet high, and a moorhen, which had its nest on a fir-tree, was seen to fly down with two of her brood, one in each foot.

But birds do not merely convey their young to the ground,—facts prove that large birds transport smaller ones in their yearly migrations. The woodcock, according to the writer above quoted, when it wishes to convey its young away from a place of danger, presses the tiny bird between her own feet and against her breast, and flies with it through the air.

The Cree Indians told Dr. Rae, the Arctic traveller, that a small bird, of the sparrow species, avails itself of the Canada goose to get a lift during its long journey. A thousand miles to the northwest, the doctor found other Indians who also spoke of the Canada goose as conveying tiny passengers.

In the East the opinion is common that cranes transport on their backs small birds across the Mediterranean and over mountains. Several ornithologists have confirmed this popular opinion by their own observations. One of them says that in the autumn flocks of cranes are seen coming from the North; as they circle over the cultivated plains of Palestine, little birds fly up to them, and the twittering of those already settled upon their backs may be distinctly heard.

Another observer saw smaller birds rise from the backs of cranes, at which a gun was fired. A Swedish traveller, while staying at Rhodes, saw flocks of storks cross over the sea, and small birds rise from their backs.

Mr. Wilson, foreman on the South Gare Breakwater, at the mouth of the Tees, saw a short-eared owl come "flopping" across the sea, and as it neared he saw something between its shoulders. The owl alighted on the gearing within ten yards of him; and directly it settled, a little bird dropped off its back, and flew along the gare. On the broad back of the owl it had safely ridden across the wild North Sea.

Harvest Excursion to Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. First class accommodation. Tickets goods for 30 days, including stop over privileges of 10 days going and 5 days returning, on the following dates: Tuesday, Sept. 25; Tuesday, Oct. 9 and Tuesday, Oct. 23. For free maps, books and all particulars, address J. M. HUCKINS, Trav. Pass. Agent, Palmer House Block, Toronto; F. I. Whitney, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent; J. BOOK-WALTER, Land Commissioner.

The Huntington railroad bridge at Cincinnati, that was carried away by the flood, will be rebuilt.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-action of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

It is estimated that 1,200,000 dozen cans of sweet corn will be packed this year in Maine.

Harvest Excursions.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway Company announces a series of harvest excursions to points in Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska, for which tickets will be sold September 11th, September 25th, October 9th, and October 23rd, at the rate of one fare for the round trip. These excursions will afford exceptional opportunities for personal inspection of the productive country reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway lines. For full information address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Wilkie Collins, the novelist, is looking old, and his hard work has left its mark on him.

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German coal does not appear to be making much headway in Italy.

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is most distressing, not only to the person afflicted if he have any pride, but to those with whom he comes in contact. It is a delicate matter to speak of, but it has parted not only friends but lovers. Bad breath and catarrh are inseparable. Dr Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases as thousands can testify.

The Republicans of New York State declare for high license in nominating Warner Miller for Governor.

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Rossi, the Italian tragedian, will soon retire from the stage permanently.

"Oh! where shall rest be found?"
The worn-out mother sighs;
Stockings to mend, and trousers to darn,
Dishes to wash, and butter to churn,
While my back feels so breax, and you head and heart bern,
And life is a constant friction.
The summer came and went,
The matron no longer sighs;
Elastic her step, and rounded her cheek,
Work seems but play, life is not sweet,
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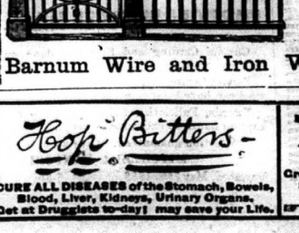
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DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the past fifteen years, with great success, in the treatment of Nervous Debility, and all disease arising from excesses, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, rising in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application.
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

Young Men
SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on the Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

Whaley, Royce & Co.
353 Yonge Street, Toronto.
The Cheapest Place in Canada for
BAND INSTRUMENTS.
New and Second-hand.
Agents for "BESSON" and "HIGHAM" Band & Orchestra MUSIC.
REPAIRING or BAND INSTRUMENTS specialty.
Send for Catalogue.

Hop Bitters
RELY ON THEM. A Wonderful Nerve Tonic. A Medicine, Not a Drink. Recognized "the best" in England, Australia and United States.

Hop Bitters
CURE ALL DISEASES of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs. Get at Druggists to-day! may save your Life.

Hop Bitters
Greatest known Remedy for Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints, DRUNKENNESS.
$1000 Reward for case they will not cure.

Big Drive IN Dress Goods

We are showing this week a line of Dress Goods worth 30 cents a yard, wholesale. We have bought them at a price that enables us to

SELL THEM AT 15 CENTS A YARD.

Ask to see them as they will not last long at this price.

Give our New Store, in Wilson's Block, a call when you visit Madoc.

B. O'HARA.

SOUND SENSE ABOUT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES.

The following article applies with equal force to every township agricultural society in the province, and is copied from the Owen Sound Advertiser. We commend it to the careful attention of our rural readers, and if it serves to stimulate them to greater interest in the "society," it will have gained the end desired.

"They call them 'Agricultural' Societies. Out of 112 members to date belonging to the Holland Agricultural Society, exactly 52 members, or nearly one-half, are either residents of our own town or some other, and are no more agriculturalists than they are mariners. Probably not half a dozen out of this fifty will ever show a cent's worth at the show. It is almost impossible to get an agriculturist to join this Agricultural show unless he expects to get his dollar back. The invariable answer is "Oh, I have nothing to show." In other words, "I have no way of getting my money back," Now, your correspondent believes in every body joining the shows, town people as well as agriculturists. What he complains about is that the agriculturists do not give them as liberal a support man for man, as the town people do. Perhaps our farmer friends have no idea how much their town friends are imposed upon by the sellers of show tickets. Our own village has three or four Agricultural Societies around it. And there are men in our village who are begged and begged of till they have to buy a ticket for every one of them. Every town or village has the same experience. Your correspondent is aware of how dependent the towns are on the country. But there is dependence on both sides, and in a matter that is mainly in the interest of the agriculturists your correspondent submits that they should give a more general and more liberal support. Perhaps $9 out of every $10 of prize money paid out at these shows goes to the agriculturists. Nine business men out of every ten in our village are members of the Holland Show, while not one farmer out of every 20 in the township is a member. Town people pay their dollar to the show simply to help it along; farmers as a rule pay their dollar because they expect to win five or six back. It isn't a fair deal, gentlemen. We don't grudge our money; we give it cheerfully. But in this matter, which almost entirely affects yourselves, you should meet us a good deal more than half way."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

LOT No. 11, east side of Russel street, in the village of Madoc, on which is a good comfortable double brick house, with all conveniences, is offered for sale on very reasonable and easy terms. Apply at

REVIEW Office, Madoc.

$25 Gold Watch FREE

Send 10c. for postage, and we will mail you FREE, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The business is entirely new. All who engage are amazed at the ease and rapidity with which they make money. You are in a class by yourself, and there is no competition. Everything is new. Don't delay. Grand outfit and particulars free. Now is the time. Those who are always ready to take advantage of the times will make a fortune before the public even hear of this notice. Address at once, TRUE & CO., Box 400, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St. N.Y.

W. MACKAY,

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT

INSURANCE AGENT.

Over the Hardware Store of Connor & Co., Durham Street, Madoc, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

EAST half of lot 6, in 9th con. of Madoc. There is on the farm a log house and a frame barn. There is about 40 acres of wood land of beech and maple, and 60 acres cleared. The land is in a good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

WILLIAM McMECHAN.

O'Brien's Ho tel,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER. ETC,

MADOC - ONT

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fulleloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.

Marmora, May 7th, 1888. 6-3m

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block — Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Spring Trade, which will be found to to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.

Teas a specialty.

Canned Goods, etc.

Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon, Hams, and Lard.

Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas, Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

MADOC.

WHITE'S

Agricultural, Wagon and Sleigh WORKS.

WE have in stock for this season's trade a choice assortment of

STEEL AND IRON PLOUGHS

including the steel Wellington. We are agents for the famous

Steel Frame Spring Tooth Harrow,

the best in the market.

LUMBER WAGONS,

Tubular Axles, Pipe Box and Skein, at prices to suit the purchaser.

A full and complete assortment of

STOVES

for Coal or Wood. We would invite inspection to our line of Cook Stoves.

Special attention given to

Wagon Repairing and General Blacksmithing.

Would be pleased to have farmers visit our works and examine the stock we are putting in wagons and sleighs.

J. & J. WHITE.

MEDICATED

CONFECTIONERY

Some choice lines at

WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

Durham St., Madoc.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.

Total Assets, $3,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to E. D. O'FLYNN,

Appraiser at Madoc.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

—o—

We have pleasure in announcing that in a few days our Fall and Winter Stock will be complete in every department, when we shall be pleased to see all our old friends and customers.

Our stock, as usual, will consist of Dry Goods, Carpets, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, &c.

We feel confident that a better selected stock of goods has never been offered to the public in Madoc, and at the lowest possible prices.

We have some lines of fall and winter goods left over from last season which we are disposing of at below cost.

Rare bargains are now being offered. Don't fail to give us a call.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, Sept. 19th, 1888. POST OFFICE BLOCK

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS. BRONCHITIS. COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY's Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*